

# PHOTOPLAY

EMBER

PIPER  
LAURIE

## COLOR SPECIALS:

Robert Wagner  
Doris Day  
Tony Curtis  
Susan Hayward  
Debbie Reynolds  
Elizabeth Taylor

## ROCK HUDSON'S MYSTERY GIRL



P B-58-7-L 308  
MRS C GLOSSBERG  
7 CLEVELAND RD  
BROOKLINE 46 MASS



# Prell SHAMPOO

LEAVES HAIR

# 'Radiantly Alive'

. . . SOFT, SMOOTH, YOUNGER LOOKING!



Created by Procter & Gamble



Try thrilling Prell just once and you'll fall in love forever! That's because Prell does such wondrous things for your hair . . . leaves it angel-soft and smooth as satin . . . gleaming with a young-looking, exquisite radiance you never knew it had! Yes, *radiance comparison tests* prove Prell leaves your hair gloriously, "radiantly alive"—more radiant than any leading cream or soap shampoo! You'll love Prell's emerald-clear form, too—it's wonderfully *different*! So easy to use—no spill, drip, or bottle to break. So economical—no waste. So handy at home or traveling. Try marvelous Prell *this very night*—you'll love it!

**BEAUTY MIRACLE FOR YOUNGER-LOOKING HAIR!**



It destroys enzymes that cause tooth decay and bad breath—

# NEW WHITE IPANA<sup>®</sup> WITH WD-9

...and you get **25¢**  
for trying your first tube!



New protection against tooth decay and mouth odor—Ipana with enzyme-destroying WD-9!



We're so sure you'll like it better than any other tooth paste, this quarter is yours for trying it.

## Every single brushing helps stop tooth decay! Even one brushing can stop bad breath all day!

Here's the new miracle for your mouth—WD-9 in new white Ipana. Brushing regularly after meals with new Ipana containing WD-9 actually removes acid-producing bacterial enzymes which cause tooth decay and bad breath.

That's why we're making this cash offer—to get you to try new Ipana for 30 days and see for yourself.

You'll find, for instance, that a single brushing with new Ipana stops most unpleasant mouth odor for as long as 9 hours. Even after smoking . . . and eating anything except foods like onions and garlic.

And good news for your gums! Brush-

ing teeth regularly after meals with new Ipana containing WD-9—from gum margins toward biting edges—helps remove irritants that can lead to gum troubles.

What's more, Ipana also brings you a refreshing new minty flavor preferred by thousands of men, women and children in actual taste tests.

So take us up on this try-it-yourself offer. Buy new white Ipana with WD-9 . . . get 25¢ cash in the bargain. Look for the yellow-and-red striped carton.

### ACCEPT THIS SPECIAL OFFER —TODAY!

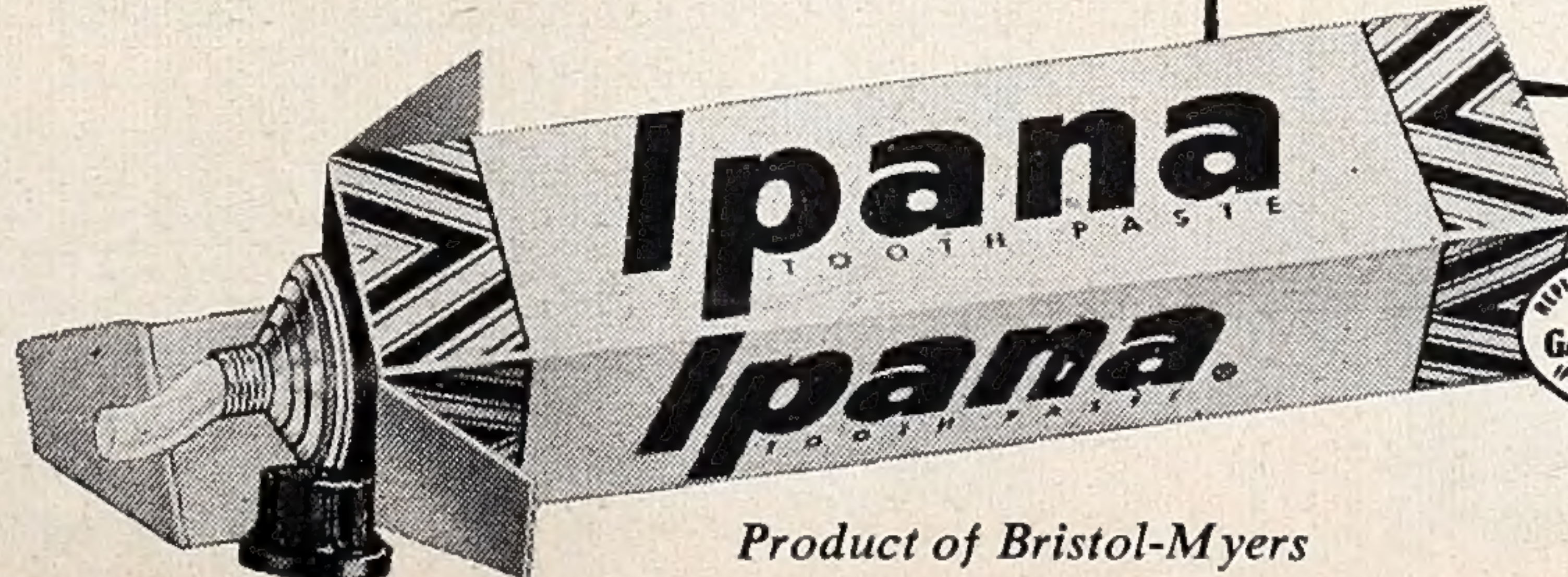
1. Buy a giant (47¢) or economy-size (63¢) tube of new Ipana at any drug counter. 2. Mail the empty carton with your name and address to:

Ipana, Dept. U-113E,  
Box 100,  
New York 17, N. Y.

Twenty-five cents in cash will be promptly mailed to you. Offer expires Dec. 31, 1953. Limited to one per family. Take advantage of this cash offer now. (Offer good in continental U.S.A. and Canada only.)

## NEW WHITE IPANA Contains Enzyme-Destroying WD-9\*

\*Ipana's special type of Sodium Lauryl Sulfate



Product of Bristol-Myers



Student nurses are needed . . .  
Inquire at your hospital



# Betty's WRETCHED



## PERIODIC PAIN

It's downright foolish to suffer in silence every month. Let Midol's 3-way action bring you complete relief from functional menstrual distress. Just take a Midol tablet with a glass of water...that's all. Midol relieves cramps, eases headache and chases the "blues".

FREE 24-page book, "What Women Want to Know", explains menstruation. (Plain Wrapper). Write Dept. B-113, Box 280, New York 18, N.Y.

# Betty's RADIANT WITH MIDOL



All Drugstores  
have Midol



# PHOTOPLAY

NOVEMBER, 1953 • FAVORITE OF AMERICA'S MOVIEGOERS FOR OVER FORTY YEARS

## HIGHLIGHTS

When Love Is Just a Memory (Jeff Chandler)	Diane Scott	11
The Winners		33
Inside Stuff	Cal York	34
Smash-Up! (Susan Hayward, Jess Barker)	Jane Corwin	36
Rock's Mystery Girl (Rock Hudson)	Maxine Arnold	38
Home Is Where Her Heart Is (Elizabeth Taylor)	Grace Fischler	40
She's a Natural (Piper Laurie)	Corinne Bailey	44
Verdict on Jane (Jane Powell)		46
The Family Ann Married (Ann Blyth)	Ruth Waterbury	48
This Is Stewart Granger	George Armstrong	50
Hollywood's Lost Ladies?	Sheilah Graham	52
Sunny Side Up! (Debbie Reynolds)		54
Watch Out, R.J. (Bob Wagner)	Bob Thomas	56
How to Handle Men	Arlene Dahl	58
Hunters' Paradise (Jeff Hunter, Barbara Rush)	Richard Leon	60
Photoplay Star Fashions		62
Elopement (Barbara Ruick, Bob Horton)	Eve Ford	80
Is This One "Forever"? (Lana Turner, Lex Barker)		84

## FEATURES IN COLOR

Jane Powell, Gene Nelson	34	Elizabeth Taylor	40
Jeff Chandler	34	Tony Curtis	42
Jane Russell	35	Doris Day	43
Scott Brady	35	Debbie Reynolds	54
Kathleen Hughes	35	Bob Wagner	57
Susan Hayward	37	Jeff Hunter	60
Lori Nelson			62

## PHOTOPLAY PICTURE GALLERY

Rita Hayworth	68	Fernando Lamas	72
Cyd Charisse	69	Barbara Stanwyck	73
Burt Lancaster	70	Elaine Stewart	74
Kathryn Grayson	71	Dale Robertson	75
Frank Sinatra			76

## SPECIAL EVENTS

Hollywood Whispers	Florabel Muir	4	Laughing Stock	Erskine Johnson	26
Hollywood Parties	Edith Gwynn	8	Readers Inc.		28
Let's Go to the Movies	Janet Graves	14	That's Hollywood	Sidney Skolsky	79
Photoplay Applauds		22	Brief Reviews		96
Impertinent Item	Mike Connolly	24	Casts of Current Pictures		105

Cover: Piper Laurie is in U-I's "The Golden Blade" and RKO's "Rangers of the North."  
Color Portrait by Christa. Clothes by Saks Fifth Avenue

Tony Gray—Editor

Charlotte Plimmer—Managing Editor

Ron Taylor—Art Director

Rena Firth—Associate Editor

Norman Schoenfeld—Asst. Art Director

Suzanne Nicoll—Assistant Editor

Jessica Bradt—Fashion Editor

Janet Graves—Contributing Editor

HOLLYWOOD EDITORIAL STAFF: Sylvia Wallace—Editor Toni Noel—Managing Editor

CONTRIBUTING STAFF: Maxine Arnold, Jerry Asher, Ruth Waterbury

HOLLYWOOD ART STAFF: Phil Stern, Sterling Smith

Fred Sammis—Editor-in-Chief

NOVEMBER, 1953

VOL. 44, NO. 5

PHOTOPLAY IS PUBLISHED MONTHLY by Macfadden Publications, Inc., New York, N. Y. EXECUTIVE, ADVERTISING AND EDITORIAL OFFICES at 205 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y. Editorial branch office, 321 South Beverly Drive, Beverly Hills, Calif. Harold A. Wise, Chairman of the Board; Irving S. Manheimer, President; Fred R. Sammis, Vice President; Meyer Dworkin, Secretary and Treasurer. Advertising offices also in Chicago and San Francisco. SUBSCRIPTION RATES: \$2.00 one year, U. S. and Possessions. Canada \$2.50 one year, \$4.00 per year all other countries. CHANGE OF ADDRESS: 6 weeks' notice essential. When possible, please furnish stencil-impression address from a recent issue. Address change can be made only if we have your old, as well as your new address. Write to Photoplay, Macfadden Publications, Inc., 205 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y. MANUSCRIPTS, DRAWINGS AND PHOTOGRAPHS will be carefully considered, but publisher cannot be responsible for loss or damage. It is advisable to keep a duplicate copy for your records. Only material accompanied by stamped, self-addressed envelope or with sufficient return postage will be returned. FOREIGN editions handled through Macfadden Publications International Corp., 205 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y. Irving S. Manheimer, President; Douglas Lockhart, Vice President. Re-entered as Second Class Matter, May 10, 1946, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Authorized as Second Class mail, P. O. Dept., Ottawa, Ont., Canada. Copyright 1953 by Macfadden Publications, Inc. All rights reserved under International Copyright Convention. All rights reserved under Pan-American Copyright Convention. Todos derechos reservados segun La Convencion Panamericana de Propiedad Literaria y Artistica. Title trademark registered in U. S. Patent Office. Printed in U. S. A. by Art Color Printing Company.

Member of The True Story Women's Group





*Fooling the M.P.'s!*

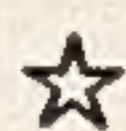


*The girl with a past!*



# “TAKE THE HIGH GROUND!”

is to the training camp  
what “Battleground” was  
to the shooting war!  
From the same great  
studio, M-G-M...and  
from the same famed  
producer, Dore Schary!



In vivid, realistic color by ANSCO



Starring

**RICHARD WIDMARK**  
**KARL MALDEN**

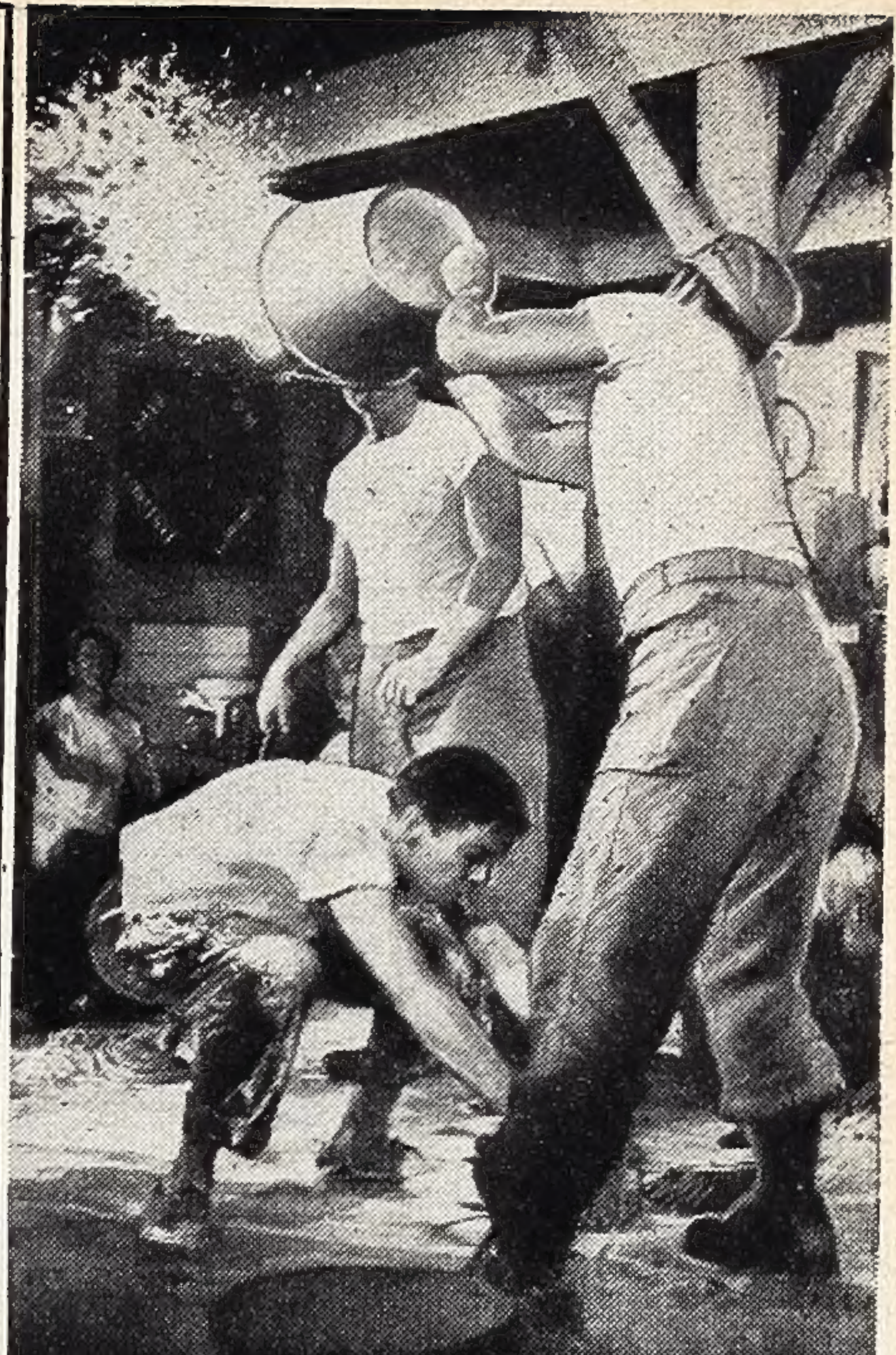
CARLETON CARPENTER • RUSS TAMBLYN  
and **ELAINE STEWART**

Story and Screen Play by **MILLARD KAUFMAN**

Directed by **RICHARD BROOKS**

Produced by **DORE SCHARY**

An M-G-M Picture



*Laugh riot in the barracks!*



*Wise-guy rookie!*



*Boys become men!*



# Hollywood Whispers

BY FLORABEL MUIR

**L**ana Turner is a gal who's come in for more than her share of gossip ever since she first hit Hollywood. And this year, it's been open season on her and her romance with Lex Barker. While Lana and Lex have been blithely (and sometimes not so blithely) going their own way together in Europe, the whole town's been speculating on whether or not they'd ever actually tie the knot. And any smart operator who had been taking bets on the question would have



*Lana's gone and done it again!*

wound up very, very wealthy indeed. Because almost everybody felt that these two would never reach the "I do" stage.

"Nothing good ever comes of those rebound things," people said. Or, "They'll bore each other to death before they hit these shores again." Or, "They'll come back hating each other."

So what do they do? Take themselves off and get married in Turin, Italy. And now there are a lot of wisenheimers around town who are getting indigestion eating their own words.

The names of Gregory Peck and Audrey Hepburn have been linked in Europe following the friendship that blossomed while they were making "Roman Holiday" in Italy. Greg told friends that he admired Audrey for her great talent and that he thinks she's a lovely girl, but he only smiled when asked if she had touched his heart. His wife Greta continues to live in Hollywood with their three children. Greg wants his eleven-year-old son  
(Continued on page 6)

**Dummies don't perspire**

**...but real live girls need MUM®**

**MUM**

**CERTIFIED by the AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF LAUNDERING**

**Guaranteed by Good Housekeeping**

**New Mum with M-3  
kills odor bacteria  
...stops odor all day long**

## PROOF!

**New Mum with M-3 destroys bacteria that cause perspiration odor.**

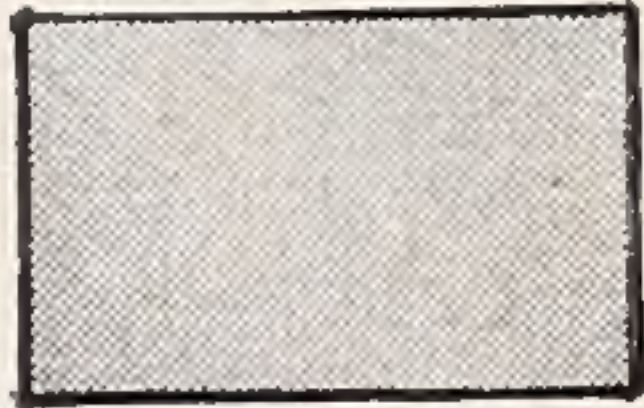
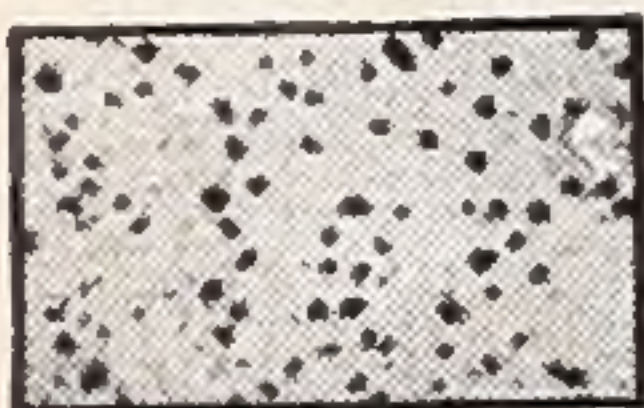


Photo (left), shows active odor bacteria. Photo (right), after adding new Mum, shows bacteria destroyed!

Mum contains M-3, a scientific discovery that actually destroys odor bacteria . . . doesn't give underarm odor a chance to start.

**Amazingly effective** protection from underarm perspiration odor — just use new Mum daily. So sure, so safe for normal skin. Safe for clothes. Gentle Mum is certified by the American Institute of Laundering. Won't rot or discolor even your finest fabrics.

**No waste, no drying out.** The *only* leading deodorant that contains no water to dry out or decrease its efficiency. Usable right to the bottom of the jar. Get Mum—stay nice to be near!

**For sanitary napkins — Mum is gentle, safe, dependable . . . ideal for this use, too.**

*A Product of Bristol-Myers*





**"HI! I'm  
Pat Crowley**

I haven't been in Hollywood very long but here I am a star in Paramount's new picture "Forever Female." You KNOW all the other stars in the picture but you probably don't know me from Adam! Well, maybe from Adam because I'm a girl. And that's what "Forever Female"

is all about...girls and naturally men. Jeepers, isn't that what everything is all about? But in "Forever Female" we've got a new—and very funny—slant on it.

First, there's a TRIANGLE composed of three big stars...Ginger Rogers as a glamorous Broadway actress; Paul Douglas as a producer and Ginger's last year's hubby; William Holden as a playwright and Ginger's this year's hobby. Then I step in and throw the whole thing into a QUADRANGLE! WOW!??

# FOREVER FEMALE



starring

**GINGER ROGERS  
WILLIAM HOLDEN**

**PAUL DOUGLAS** WITH JAMES GLEASON  
**AND INTRODUCING PAT CROWLEY**

Produced by Pat Duggan

Directed by Irving Rapper • Written

by Julius J. Epstein and Philip G. Epstein

Suggested by J. M. Barrie's play "Rosalind"

A Paramount Picture



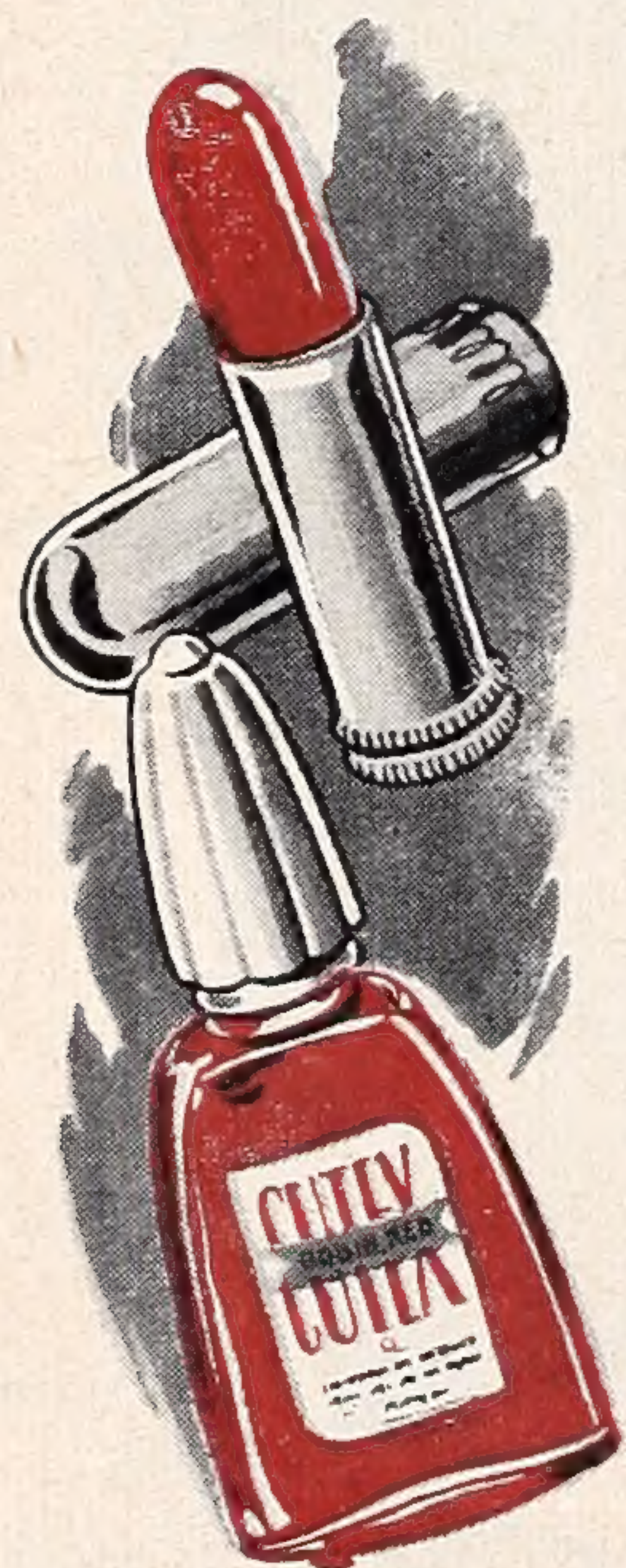


# FREE

(OF EXTRA COST)



**PROVE TO YOURSELF:  
THE BEST COSTS LESS!**



To introduce **STAY FAST**—  
Creamiest, Longest-Lasting  
Lipstick Ever Created...

We're Giving You a Free Bottle  
of new Chip-Pruf **Cutex Polish**  
**GUARANTEED\*** to be  
the World's Longest-Wearing!

For a limited time only—a special beauty bonus of Chip-Pruf Cutex—FREE with your purchase of new Stay Fast Lipstick! See for yourself how long-lasting Stay Fast stays on and on... how its "Moisturizing Action" keeps lips smoother, softer! And for beautiful fingertips you'll love Chip-Pruf Cutex, guaranteed to be the world's longest-wearing nail polish. Get your FREE bottle of Chip-Pruf Cutex when you buy America's finest new lipstick.

\*Guarantee on package

ONLY **59¢** (plus tax)

CHOOSE FROM A WIDE RANGE OF BEAUTIFUL COLORS

## Hollywood Whispers

Continued

Jonathan to join him in Europe for the Christmas holiday, so he isn't planning to be back in Hollywood for some time. He says he would like to take Jonathan skiing in Switzerland. Piquant-faced Audrey Hepburn is the talk of Paramount lot right now. The studio bosses feel she's sexy enough to compete with Twentieth's Marilyn Monroe. Audrey was engaged to marry Jim Hansen, an English businessman, but after those days and nights working on the film with Peck under blue Italian skies Jim got his ring back. He isn't giving up, though. For Jim knows that Greg will be tied up for months to come in films in far-off Europe and Audrey's in Hollywood making "Sabrina Fair." Jim doesn't think that distance lends enchantment, so he'll be around to catch Audrey on the rebound he feels pretty sure she'll experience.

Gwen O'Connor is still trying to keep in close touch with Donald, although they're divorced and he's been going with Marilyn Erskine. When Donald was flat on his back with the virus that forced him out of "White Christmas" and threatens to keep him out of movies



Donald and Marilyn: But Gwen keeps on calling!

for a while, Gwen called him regularly every day. Apparently she can't live with him or without him.

Milton Rackmil, bossman of both Decca Records and of Universal-International Studio, is showing what seems to be more than casual interest in Joan Crawford. Insiders claim this is the real thing and a couple of columnists predict an early marriage, but Joan just shakes her head while Rackmil talks about taking a jaunt around the world. Joan told me she would marry again if the right man came along. Being single, she said, is not full life for a woman, not even for glamour star. She feels that a career, no matter how successful, can't provide the rewards a good marriage can.



From the black-gold  
border to the gulf,  
they were  
holding their  
breaths...

the  
marauding  
machete-slingers,  
the dice-girl,  
the wildcatter, and  
the lady with the  
lying-green eyes...

THEY HAD  
CROSSED HIM  
ONCE TOO OFTEN  
AND NOW HE WAS  
BLOWING  
WILD!

**THE 'GRINGO GIANT' WAS MAD!**

GARY  
**COOPER**

NEW GLORY  
FOR GARY!

Winner of this  
year's 'Best Actor'  
Academy Award

BARBARA  
**STANWYCK**

FILMED AMID THE SMOLDERING EXCITEMENTS OF MODERN MEXICO—AND PRESENTED BY WARNER BROS.

# BLOWING WILD

CO-STARRING

**RUTH ROMAN · ANTHONY QUINN**

[Winner of this year's Academy Award for 'Best Supporting Actor']

A UNITED STATES PICTURES PRODUCTION

WRITTEN BY  
PHILIP YORDAN

Music Composed and Conducted  
by Dimitri Tiomkin

DIRECTED BY  
HUGO FREGONESE

PRODUCED BY MILTON SPERLING

DISTRIBUTED BY WARNER BROS.

HEAR  
**FRANKIE LAINE**  
SING  
**'BLOWING WILD'**

The ballad featured in the sensational  
musical background by Academy Award  
composer DIMITRI TIOMKIN

ALL ITS THRILLS  
MORE THRILLING WITH

**WARNERPHONIC SOUND**





# Hollywood Party Line

BY EDITH GWYNN

THERE WERE TWO "TOPICS A" in Tinseltown this month—one, fashion, one, party patter—and for days, arguments about the former, and gasps about the latter, were heard all over town. Of course Item One means the Dior dither over whether this French couturier will *again* be able to dictate to American gals (as he did with the "New Look"), this time to raise their hemlines to "knee-length"!

*There's one bright streak in the freak idea: Even if American women do go en masse for that unflattering edict, they won't have to throw out whole wardrobes as they did when that ole "New Look" changed every line from neck to hem! After all, many a gown, suit-skirt or dress can be shortened (in many ways) without being cut off and rendered suddenly unusable should the fad (if it takes at all) die a quick death!*

A few stars, notably Jeanne Crain, hopped on the publicity band wagon, posed in short, short skirts, declared the furor was all too, too exciting and that they liked the idea, etc. *But* I can tell you there isn't one top Hollywood designer with a kind word for this latest French foible—and our designers are tops! The Parisian dressmakers garner reams of newspaper space promoting "high-style" horrors year in and year out, but Filmville goes right on creating chic and lovely clothes! In the midst of all the hub-bub, Humphrey Bogart cracked, "If skirts go higher and higher and necklines keep plunging, they'll eventually meet. And as long as the curves are all right, who cares?"

*"Topic A," Item Two was the sensational dinner dance given by millionaire architect-builder Hal Hayes, at his hill-side house. He wined and dined 350 of the town's social and flmites. Two sumptuous buffets, three bars, the complete Ted Fio Rito band, thousands of orchids, especially flown over from Honolulu, decorated the place. But the sensation of the soiree (and for a week afterwards) was the house itself! Nothing like it has ever been seen hereabouts—and a really graphic description of the place is impossible.*

Very few of the hordes of celebs who dined at tables set for eight on three separate "terraces" (including a roof-garden) had ever been there before. Days later some were still in a daze at the fantastic house, which seems to lean off the hill, its glass walls glistening in the moonlight; the giant eucalyptus tree which starts *under* the suspended living room and grows right through three floors, spreading its top boughs over a corner of the roof! The swimming pool, most of which is *indoors*—winds its way out to a wall of rock, planted with the most fabulous tropical blooms.

*Some of the guests included John Payne and about-to-be bride, Sandy Curtis, Ann Miller (with a new short hair-do and Bill O'Connor), Kathryn Grayson, the Van Johnsons, Mrs. Gregory Peck, the James Masons, Pete Lawford, Howard Duff with Gussie Moran on his arm, Nora Flynn Haymes with Scott Brady, Mari Blanchard, Nancy Sinatra, Terry Moore with Nickey Hilton, and oh, so many more.*

Another "something slightly different" was a real hoedown tossed by John Carroll and Lucille Ryman, who announced their bust-up the very next day! This shindig at their vast acreage in the Valley, started at three o'clock in the afternoon and ended long after three in the morning! Two hundred gathered on the Carroll lawns where trees were strung with lanterns for the outdoor barbecue. After swimming, roping contests, singing and such, there was dancing to a band that featured everything from "square" to round.

*Enjoying the fun were June Allyson and Dick Powell, the Andy Russells, Esther Williams and Ben Gage, Marilyn Erskine and Don O'Connor, Rhonda Fleming and spouse, Alice Faye, the Rory Calhouns, Arlene Dahl and Fernando Wotziname, Mala Powers with Gig Young, Elaine Stewart with Roland Gammon—to name a few! When the party started, Carroll exclaimed, "If things get slow, I'll let loose our herd of forty cattle and let everyone brand his own steer for excitement!" But things never got slow!*

Space being short, we can only mention the wonderful opening Marge and Gower Champion shared at the Cocoanut Grove with Joan Crawford, Milton Berle, Katie Grayson, Debbie Reynolds, Mitzi Gaynor with fiance Jack Bean at ringside. A week later, Joanne Gilbert re-bowed at Mocambo, scene of her first singing success. On hand to greet her were her pa, Ray Gilbert, Kathleen Hughes with Lance Fuller, Rosie Clooney, Joan Crawford, who gave a party for ten, including Jeff Chandler.



Rosie Clooney on hand to hear the competition, singer Joanne Gilbert



John Payne and about-to-be third wife, Sandy Curtis, were in a daze



Jeanne Crain hits a high note—on the skirt line



June Allyson and Dick Powell—two "squares" on the dance floor



**Velvety,  
clinging**

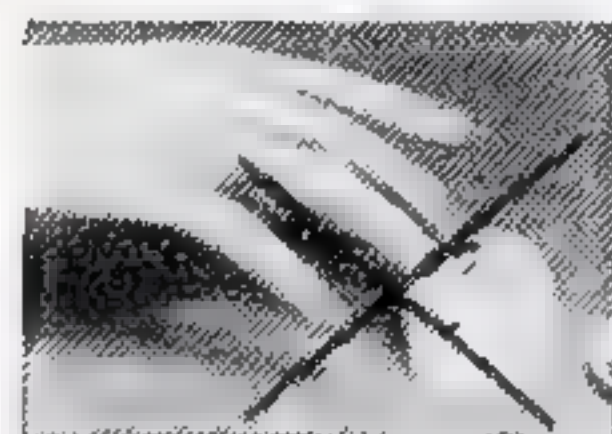
# Angel Face

by POND'S

**It's powder and foundation in-one! Goes on smoother than powder . . .**

**stays on much longer! More flattering than heavy make-ups!**

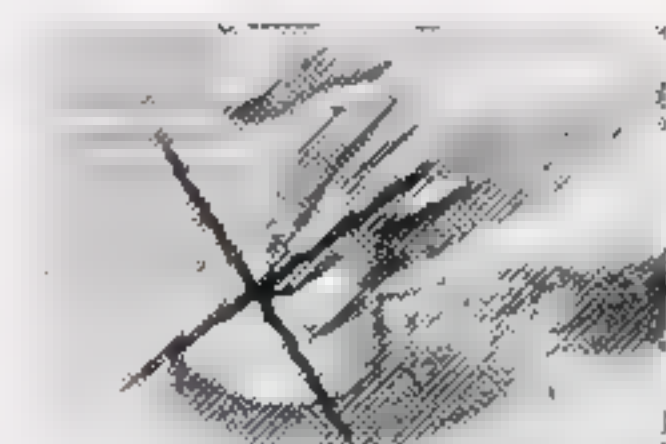
**So easy to use!**



**No greasy fingers**



**No wet sponge**



**No spilly powder! Angel Face goes on with a puff!**

**\_\_\_\_\_ new glamour in 5 seconds!**

#### **The Angel Face "Mirror Case"**

For your handbag—with mirror and puff.  
7 lovely Angel Face shades. Only \$1. (plus tax)



Angel Face also  
comes in the  
attractive blue-  
and-gold box at  
89¢, 59¢ (plus tax)

*More girls use Angel Face by Pond's than any other make-up!*



ANN BLYTH, co-starred in MGM's  
"ALL THE BROTHERS WERE VALIANT"

COLOR BY TECHNICOLOR



The most talked about complexions in Hollywood  
are given regular  Lux Toilet Soap care

Just about every Hollywood star uses Lux and will tell you so.

They use it because they're convinced—because they really believe Lux Toilet Soap is as **mild and fine** a soap as you can buy. **Ann Blyth**, of course, uses Lux Toilet Soap—and isn't her complexion really something? Use Lux care—and Lever Brothers makes a money-back guarantee that **you'll be glad you did**. Incidentally, you can see

Hollywood stars every Thursday night on the Lux Video Theatre.



*Somewhere they had lost touch with each other. Now, Jeff Chandler knew it was time to say goodbye . . .*

# When Love Is Just a Memory

BY DIANE SCOTT

● They're apart, Jeff and Marge Chandler, in spite of repeated tries to stay together. But together theirs is no longer an enchanted evening. Regardless of what you may have read, and may continue to read, this is the end of the story for two fine people who loved so much they were married twice, just to be sure they belonged to each other.

On a quiet palm-lined street in Hollywood in a Colonial house there's the lovely redhead named Marge. And across the city, on Wilshire Boulevard in a furnished apartment—furnished yet bare—there lives an often lonely guy named Jeff.

They've missed happiness, the Jeff Chandlers, by so little. And now there's time—too much—for each to ponder how and where and why and when their marriage reached this point of no return.

"There's nobody else," Jeff says, his voice heavy and slow. "Not for me. And I feel sure there's nobody else for Marge. Certainly she gave no indication. This isn't what I want. It isn't what Marge has wanted. But it just seems there's no other way for us.

"I'm terribly sad it hasn't worked out. We've known great happiness. But we're just one of those couples who've never quite made it on the long pull. You can call ours a near-miss."

And he echoes in a sense what Marge had said. "We could have had so much. But I think this is better for both of us. It's the only (Continued on page 86)



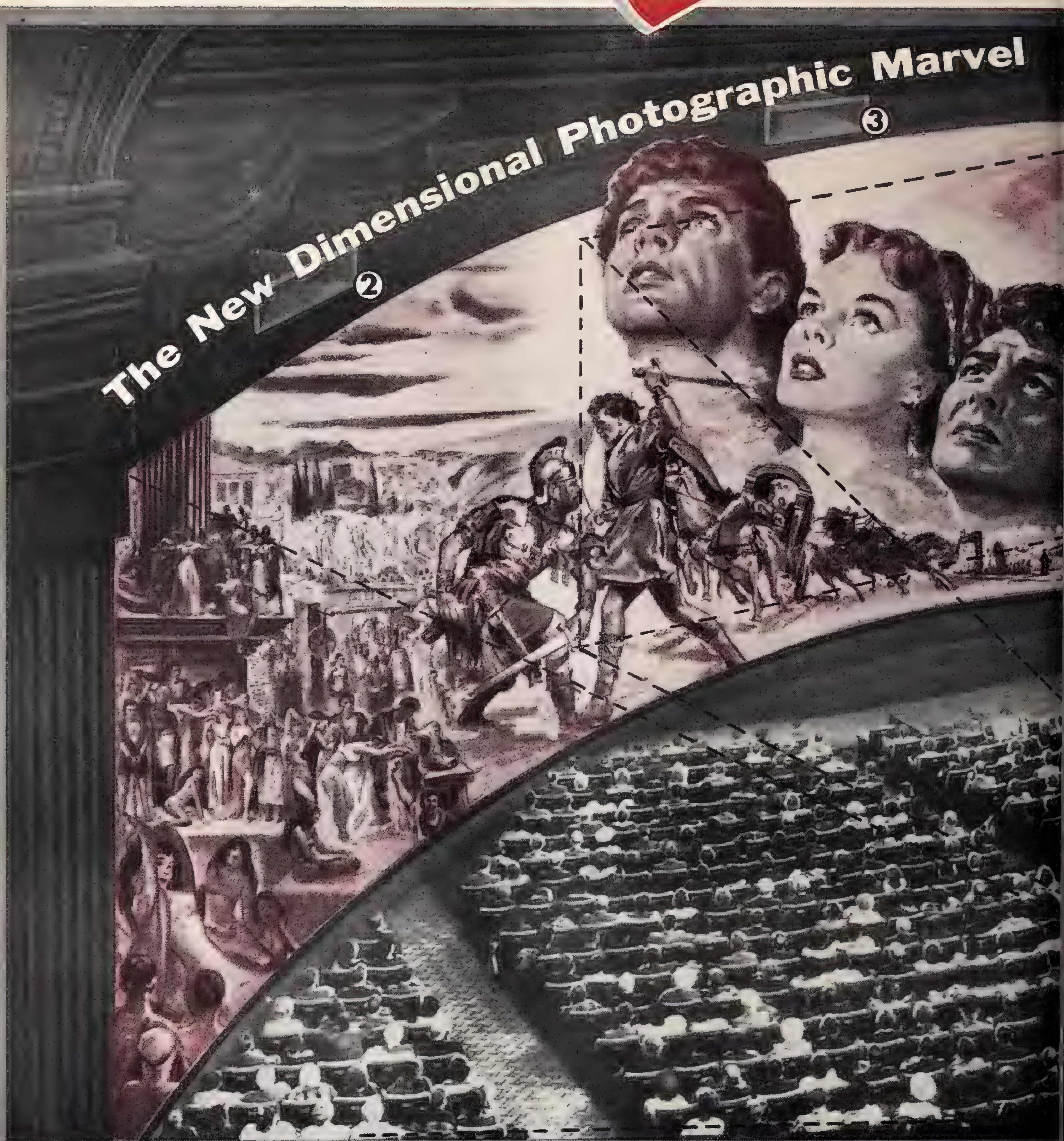


20th Century-Fox  
presents

# The Robe

TECHNICOLOR

The New Dimensional Photographic Marvel



Produced by  
FRANK ROSS

20th Century-Fox presents A CinemaScope Production **The Robe** starring RICHARD  
with Jay Robinson • Dean Jagger • Torin Thatcher • Richard Boone • Betta St. John • Jeff Morrow • Dawn Addams



# in **CINEMASCOPE**



**Acclaimed the  
Greatest Step  
Forward in  
Entertainment  
History!**

## about **CINEMASCOPE**

No. 1 shows how the flat ordinary screen is dwarfed by the newly created curved Miracle Mirror Screen.

Nos. 2, 3, 4 show how CinemaScope's superior new Stereophonic Sound enhances the scope of audience participation.

No. 5 shows how the new Anamorphic Lens creates infinite depth and life-like reality to engulf you in the action on the screen.

## about **The Robe**

The supreme novel of our time as it was meant to be seen, heard, lived! The Miracle Story "reaching out" to encompass you in its awe-inspiring spectacle and breathtaking grandeur.

BURTON • JEAN SIMMONS • VICTOR MATURE • MICHAEL RENNIE  
• Ernest Thesiger • Leon Askin      Screen Play by PHILIP DUNNE • From the Novel by LLOYD C. DOUGLAS

Directed by  
**HENRY KOSTER**



# LET'S GO TO



Best Acting: Ginger Rogers

With designs on Bill and his play, Ginger sees Pat Crowley as her rival

## FOREVER FEMALE

PARAMOUNT

Lacking the flair and crackle of "All About Eve," this story of a stage actress clinging foolishly to youth still has warmth and humor of its own. As Bette Davis did with the earlier film, Ginger Rogers pulls out of a slump to show she hasn't lost any bit of her deft touch with both comedy and drama. A long-popular star desperately in need of a good play, she latches on to William Holden, a struggling young writer, and charms him into wrecking his script by revising the youthful heroine role so that she can play it. Her schemes are threatened by a younger actress (a sympathetic version of Anne Baxter's *Eve*), who's convinced that she, not Ginger, is right for both Bill and his play. Pat Crowley, non-glamorous but appealing and full of gusto, makes a striking movie debut in this part. As Ginger's sardonic ex, Paul Douglas is invaluable.

*Verdict: Witty tale of the young and not-so-young (Adult)*



Cookery is shockingly out of character for frivolous Yvonne, says Alec

## THE CAPTAIN'S PARADISE

LOPERT

Teaming voluptuous Yvonne De Carlo with Alec Guinness, the distinguished British actor, seems a weird notion. But it works out neatly in this comedy about an ingenious bigamist. Alec's skipper of a boat that plies between Gibraltar and Tangier—and he has a wife at each end of the run. At Gib, he's the conservative Englishman, sedately wed to the slightly dowdy Celia Johnson, a model housekeeper and cook. In Tangier, he's a gay dog, enjoying perpetual festivities with Yvonne, a luscious dancer whose sole duties are to be decorative and affectionate. However, trouble enters paradise when the housewife decides she'd like to step out occasionally, and the playgirl develops a yen to stay home and cook. It's heavier-handed than most Guinness films, but funny enough, and Celia (remembered for "Brief Encounter") is a delight.

*Verdict: Marital farce with unusual angles (Adult)*



At a college dance, Lori defends Tony against Dick's snobbish heckling

## THE ALL AMERICAN

U-1

Exciting grid sequences and a likable performance by Tony Curtis, who looks his most attractive, combine to boost a rather weak story into the entertainment class. Tony's a football star from the wrong side of the tracks. When his parents are killed in an accident en route to see him play, he decides to give up the game and concentrate on studies. Intent on becoming an architect, he transfers to a swank college, where he's snubbed for his "sharp" clothes and haircut and persecuted for his refusal to lend his football talent to the school's always-losing team. Lori Nelson's wasted as the dean's secretary, who befriends Tony. Richard Long gets even shorter shrift as a caricatured upper-crust type. Also on hand are Mamie Van Doren, as a flip waitress, and Gregg Palmer (the rechristened Palmer Lee) as a classmate of Tony's.

*Verdict: Okay for Curtis and football fans (Family)*



# THE MOVIES

with Janet Graves

## THE GOLDEN BLADE

U-I, TECHNICOLOR

We're back in old Bagdad with a light-hearted adventure yarn that gives Rock Hudson plenty of swashbuckling to do and finally gets Piper Laurie back into the lively mood of her first hit performance. This film hasn't the tongue-in-cheek charm of "The Prince Who Was a Thief," but it does have an innocent fairy-tale manner that's disarming, unabashedly employing magic. The blade of the title is a miraculous sword that renders Rock invincible. He's come to the "Arabian Nights" city to find and take vengeance on the unknowns who murdered his father. Behind all the villainy is George Macready, plotting to grab power and marry his hulking son to princess Piper. Steven Geray's comedy role as owner of the second-hand store where Rock finds the sword is a tip-off to the non-serious intentions of this action-romance.

*Verdict: Affable Persian horse opera*

(Family)



*In Steven Geray's shop, Rock finds a magic sword to wield for Piper*

## GIVE A GIRL A BREAK

M-G-M, TECHNICOLOR

Sparked by the Champions and Debbie Reynolds, a pleasing musical focuses on the rivalry amongst three girls who covet the lead in a stage revue. Gower, director of the show, wants to yank ex-partner Marge out of lazy retirement; her ambition does revive. Bob Fosse, his assistant, has romantic reasons for favoring unknown, inexperienced Debbie. Composer Kurt Kasznar has a similar yen for ballerina Helen Wood, but she's the devoted wife of Dick Anderson, whose career conflicts with hers. Tactfully, the story's kept light, so it doesn't interfere with the music. Debbie has her best opportunity to date, presenting a picture of eager youth, while newcomers Bob and Helen score with their dancing skill. But the Champions live up to their name, especially in a dazzling rooftop routine that breaks out of the cramping backstage atmosphere.

*Verdict: Gay tune-film with a pat plot*

(Family)



*As he daydreams, Gower imagines that he's dancing with Marge once more*

## DEVIL'S CANYON

RKO; TECHNICOLOR, 3-D

A prison movie with a Western switch suggests that some pretty eccentric justice was dispensed in the Southwest of the 1890's. To stop gunfighting, Dale Robertson is given a life sentence for a double killing clearly done in self-defense. Then Virginia Mayo, as a bandit, is sent to the same, otherwise all-male prison. A fellow convict is brutish Stephen McNally, Virginia's lover and the brother of the men Dale shot. Here are the makings of a hot situation, and the plot comes through with satisfactory violence. However, the prison's alleged toughness is never shown convincingly, and Virginia is hampered by over-genteel dialogue. The brightest spots are provided by Arthur Hunnicutt, as a garrulous cell-mate of Dale's. Though shot in 3-D, this movie may also be shown in a 2-D version; check your local theatre.

*Verdict: Some thrills, in a routine jail film*

(Family)

*More reviews on next page*



*Dale's love finally wins Virginia away from outlawry and sordid romance*



# "My Skin Thrives On Cashmere Bouquet Soap ...because it's such wholesome skin-care!"



*Says Beauty Director*  
**CANDY JONES**

Head of the Famous Conover School in New York

"As a beauty director," says Miss Jones, "I always recommend Cashmere Bouquet Soap, because I consider it the most effective complexion-care. It's *wholesome* for the skin, and it leaves a look of *natural beauty*—the kind that no amount of make-up alone can achieve."

Do as beauty expert Candy Jones advises. Use fragrant Cashmere Bouquet Soap regularly. Its rich lather is so mild and gentle, leaves your skin with such a *naturally* fresh, radiant look . . . you'll be saying, "my skin *thrives* on Cashmere Bouquet Soap!"



"Daily Cashmere Bouquet Care  
Helped These Girls to New Careers"  
—SAYS CANDY

PAULA STEWART  
Television Actress



ELLEN WILLIAMS  
College Secretary

Here Are Candy Jones'  
Personal Beauty Tips For You!

1. Stained or discolored hands clear beautifully if you'll pour 2 teaspoons of fresh lemon juice into your palm, half-filled with Cashmere Bouquet Hand Lotion. Massage well, repeat every other night for 2 weeks.
2. Complement your daily beauty care with eight hours' sleep . . . and start each new day with a thorough beauty-cleansing with Cashmere Bouquet Soap!

More later, *Candy*.

## MOVIES *Continued*

### TAKE THE HIGH GROUND!

(M-G-M, ANSCO COLOR)

With admirable simplicity and a high quota of laughs, this comedy-drama takes you along with an average group of young Americans through sixteen weeks of basic training. Richard Widmark's the professionally tough drill sergeant who browbeats the draftees so unmercifully and coolly that at least three consider murdering him. It's a part Dick could do in his sleep, but he stays wide awake and creates a deeply sympathetic character. Among the kids he finally turns into well-disciplined infantrymen is Russ Tamblyn, one of Photoplay's "Choose Your Star"



Karl advises Dick not to ask for a transfer.

winners last year. Carleton Carpenter, Jerome Courtland and Robert Arthur are others outstanding.

Also on the receiving end of the sergeant's sarcasm is Elaine Stewart, another "Choose Your Star" winner from 1952. She plays a beautiful, pathetic bar-fl who attracts both Widmark and Karl Malden, warmly likable as a gentler non-com. In a limited role, she's promising.

*Verdict: Familiar stuff freshened by smooth lines, expert acting* (Family)

### DESPERATE MOMENT

(RANK, U-I)

Authentic backgrounds filmed on location in Germany add force to a routine chase story. Dirk Bogarde, beginning life sentence for a murder he didn't commit, breaks jail to find the real killer. He's aided by his sweetheart (Mai Zette Ling), and both again make use of the wartime underground experience.

*Verdict: Suspenseful but hackneyed tale set in striking locales* (Family)

### MARTIN LUTHER

(DE ROCHEMONT)

The story of the founding of Protestantism has been given a thoughtful and profoundly emotional film translation. Shot in Europe with the backing of the Lutheran Church, it traces the develop-

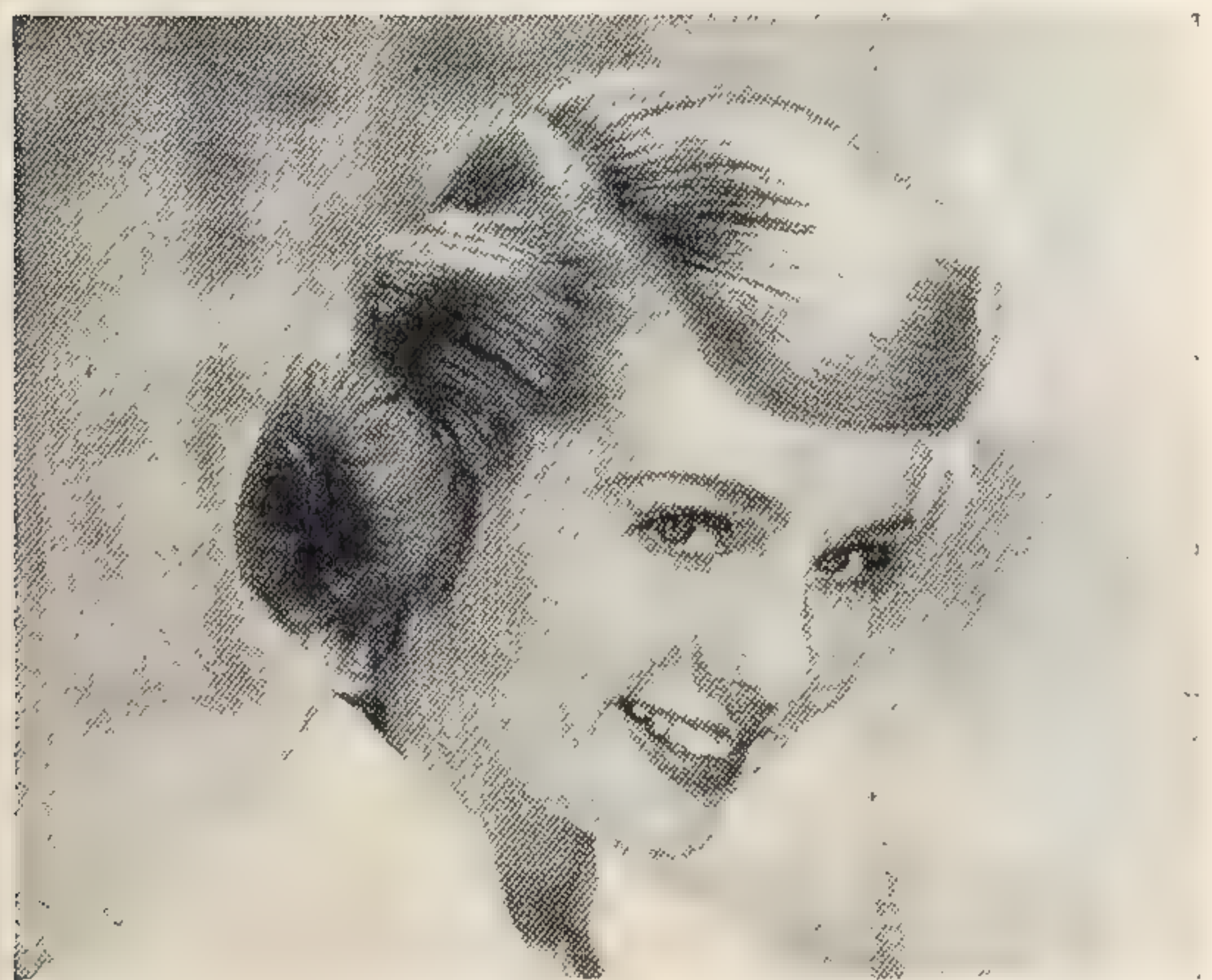




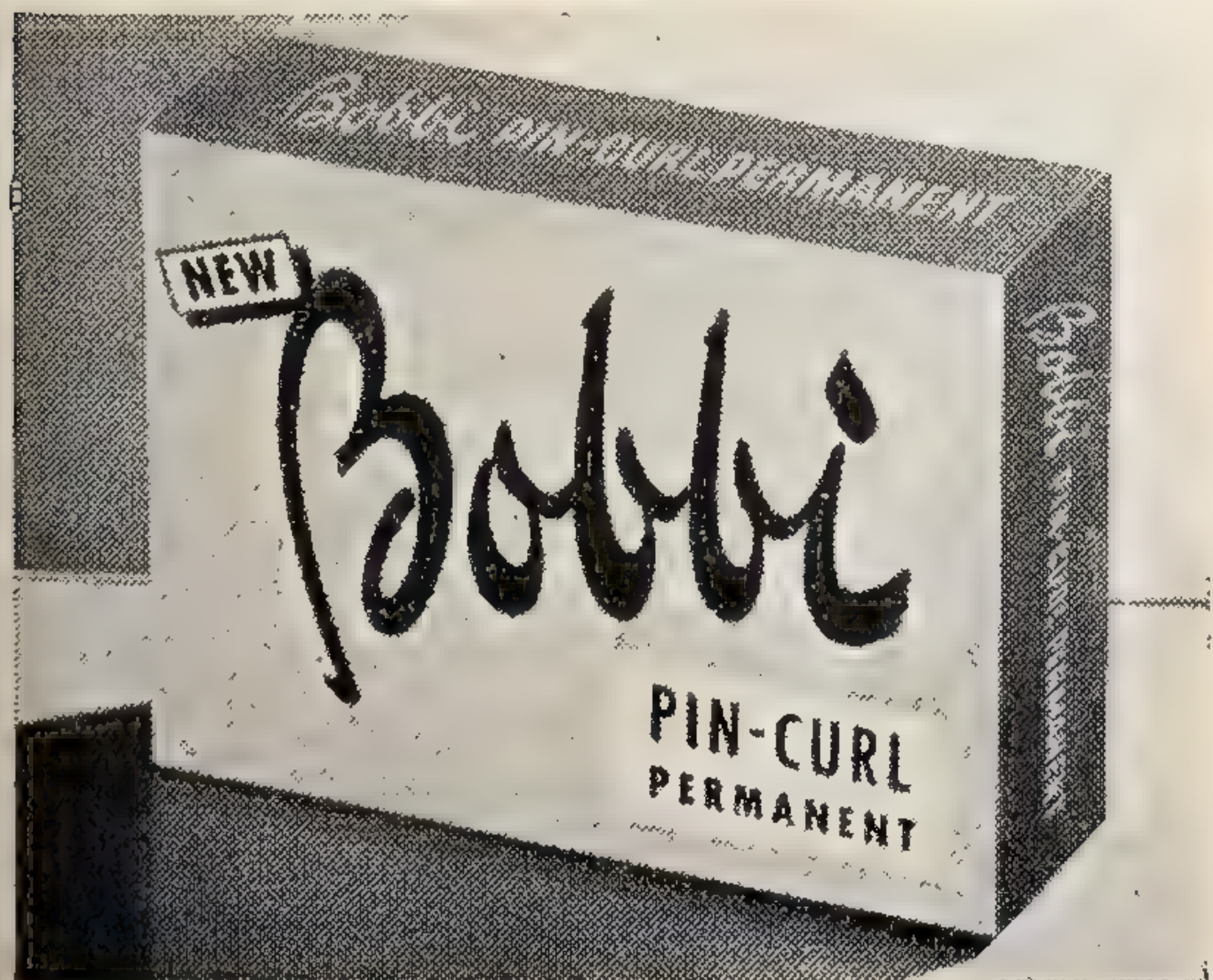
**Bobbi is perfect** for this casual "Inge-nue" hair style, for Bobbi is the permanent *designed* to give soft, natural-looking curls. Easy. No help needed.



**Only Bobbi** is designed to give the natural-looking wave necessary for the casual charm of this "Cotillion." And you get your wave *where* you want it.



**What a casual, easy livin' look** this "Minx" hairdo has... thanks to Bobbi! Bobbi Pin-Curl Permanents always give you soft, carefree curls like these.



**Everything you need!** New Creme Oil Lotion, special bobby pins, complete instructions for use. \$1.50 plus tax.



**Bobbi's soft curls** make a casual wave like this possible. Notice the easy, natural look of the curls in this new "Capri" style. No "nightly settings."

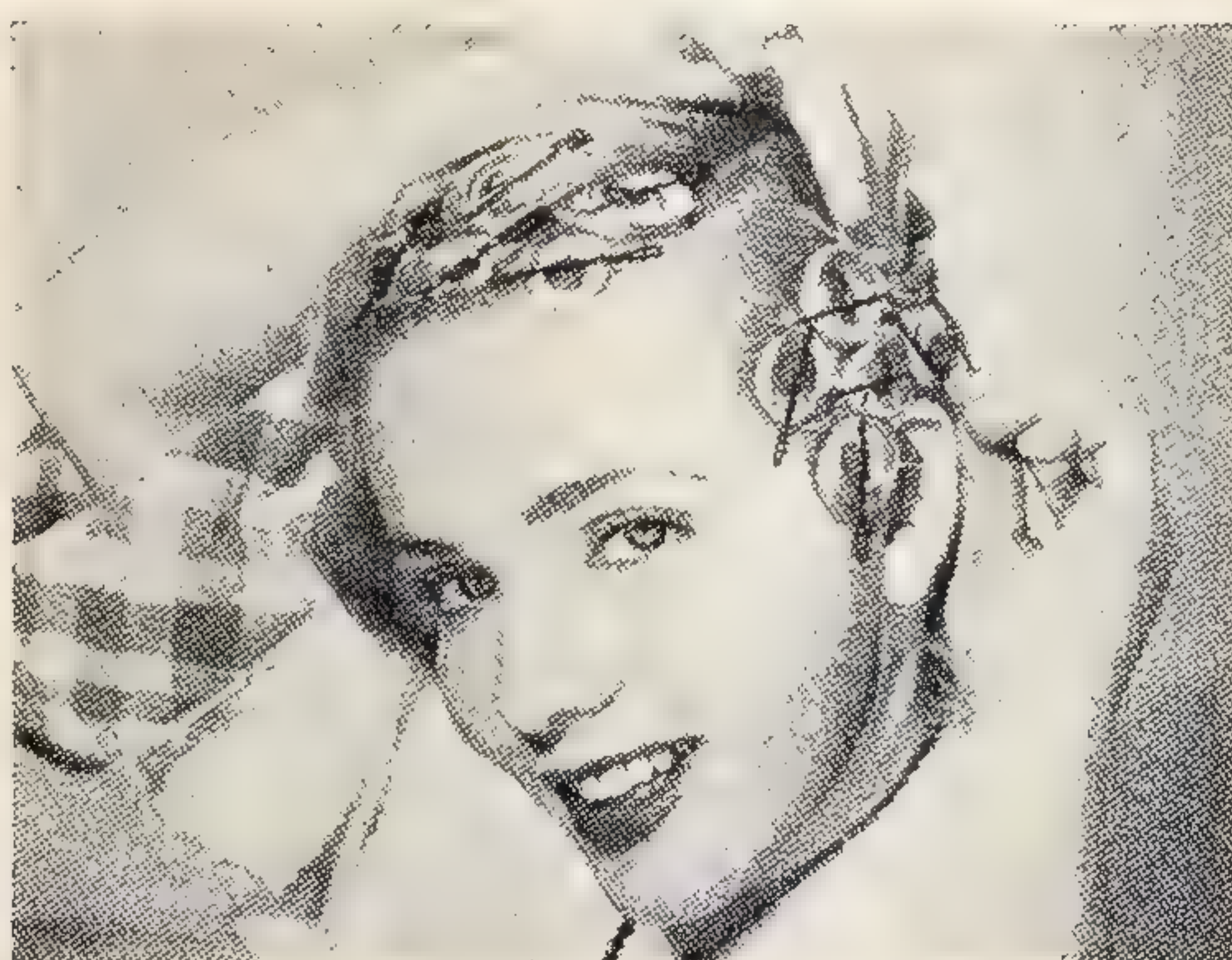
**NO TIGHT, FUSSY CURLS ON THIS PAGE!**

## These hairdos were made with Bobbi ... the special home permanent for casual hair styles

Yes, Bobbi Pin-Curl Permanent is *designed* to give you lovelier, softer curls... the kind you need for today's casual hairdos. *Never* the tight, fussy curls you get with ordinary home or beauty shop permanents. Immediately after you use Bobbi your hair has the beauty, the body, the soft, lovely look of naturally wavy hair. And *your hair stays* that way—your wave lasts week after week.

Bobbi's so easy to use, too. *You just put your hair in pin curls.* Then apply Bobbi Creme Oil Lotion. A little later rinse hair with water, let dry, brush out—and *that's all.* No clumsy curlers to use. No help needed.

Ask for Bobbi Pin-Curl Permanent. If you like to be in fashion—if you can make a simple pin curl—you'll love Bobbi.



**Just simple pin-curls** and Bobbi give this far easier home permanent. When hair is dry, brush out. Neutralizing is automatic. No curlers, no resetting.





**What solves your family gift problem?**

- ☐ Charge 'em to Dad ☐ I.O.U.'s

You'd plant really different (and wonderful) presents under the family tree? Write I.O.U.'s! One to Mom, promising you'll take over some household chore daily—for 3 months. To Dad your pledge to deliver 20 shoe shines on demand. And Sis? She'll prefer the *present* to future service; get something glamorous, "grown-up." But one day you *can* do her a service—by helping her to get the sanitary protection that keeps her confident: *Kotex*. Those *flat, pressed ends* prevent revealing outlines!



**Want to winterize your chassis?**

- ☐ Add anti-freeze ☐ Change oil

Snow weather sets your teeth a-chattering? Heed both hints above. Keep your radiator (circulation) "het up" with such "anti-freeze" as outdoor sports, wholesome meals, ample H<sub>2</sub>O and juices. And chap-proof your pelt; change to richer beauty creams. On "those" days, you'll radiate poise with the comfort *Kotex* gives: softness (*holds its shape!*), plus extra protection to thaw all chilling doubts.

**Are you  
in the  
know?**



**For mistletoe bait, why not try—**

- ☐ Formal flattery ☐ Gooless lipstick

You, too, can be a Lorelei in your holiday formal—even if you're built on the lean and hollow side. A gently draped bodice, a gossamer stole, can make a dream dress perfect for you. So too, a girl's *calendar* needs should be exactly suited to her. That's why *Kotex* gives you a choice of 3 *absorbencies*. Try 'em! There's Regular, Junior, Super.



**More women choose KOTEX\*  
than all other sanitary napkins**

\*T. M. REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

**Which of these "steadies" does most for you?**

- ☐ Romeo & Juliet ☐ Kotex and Kotex belts ☐ Moon 'n' June

Made for each other—that's *Kotex* and *Kotex* sanitary belts—and made to keep you comfortable. Of strong, soft-stretch elastic . . . they're designed to prevent curling, cutting or twisting. So lightweight you'll hardly know you're wearing one. And *Kotex* belts take kindly to dunking; stay flat even after countless washings. Why not buy two . . . *for a change!*



ments that led Luther first to attempt a reformation within the Roman Catholic Church, then to leave his monastery and openly oppose higher authorities. The title role, involving many inner conflicts, is a difficult one, but Niall McGinnis handles it superbly. Sacred music and beautiful camerawork help recreate 16th Century atmosphere.

*Verdict: Fine religious drama (Family)*

### THREE GIRLS FROM ROME

(I. F. E.)

Light and engaging, although loosely constructed, this Italian film follows the romantic fortunes of three seamstresses. When exquisite Lucia Bose is promoted to a mannequin's job, her truck-driver boyfriend turns sullenly jealous. Wistful, moody Cosetta Greco's in love with a stuffy, faithless character. And Liliana Bonfatti, a sprightly half-pint with a yen



*Cosetta Greco, Lucia Bose and Liliana Bonfatti share an outing at lunch-time*

for tall men, snubs a little jockey who really loves her. Thanks to the best job of dialogue-dubbing so far, all the lines are heard in colloquial American.

*Verdict: Amiable, rambling close-up of Italian working girls (Adult)*

### SHOOT FIRST

(U. A.)

Reminiscent of an early Hitchcock whodunit, though not quite in that league, this made-in-Britain thriller goes about its suspenseful business briskly. Joel McCrea stars as an American officer stationed in England. Believing he's killed a man by accident, he panics, tries to dodge the police, tangles with the spies who actually committed the murder. Wild as it sounds, it's all worked out logically. Evelyn Keyes has only a stand-by role as Joel's wife. Roland Culver makes a stalwart Secret Service man, while Marius Goring and Karel Stepanek play enemy agents. But the most sparkling sequences feature Herbert Lom as an elegant little Polish exile, fighting gallantly and discreetly to guard England's atomic secrets.

*Verdict: Fast, crisp spy chase, with interesting backgrounds (Family)*

(More reviews on page 20)





*Beautiful Hair*

B R E C K



THERE ARE THREE BRECK SHAMPOOS FOR THREE DIFFERENT HAIR CONDITIONS. Each one of the three Breck Shampoos is made for a different hair condition. One Breck Shampoo is for dry hair. Another Breck Shampoo is for oily hair. A third Breck Shampoo is for normal hair. The next time you buy a shampoo ask for the Breck Shampoo for your hair condition. A Breck Shampoo will help bring out the soft, natural beauty of your hair.

*The Three Breck Shampoos are available at Beauty Shops and wherever cosmetics are sold.*

JOHN H. BRECK, INC. • MANUFACTURING CHEMISTS • SPRINGFIELD 3, MASSACHUSETTS  
NEW YORK • CHICAGO • SAN FRANCISCO • OTTAWA CANADA



# Sandpaper Hands feel *Caressable* in 10 Seconds!



## Cashmere Bouquet *Hand Lotion*

**Absorbs Like A Lotion . . . Softens Like A Cream!**

Now—in just 10 seconds! . . . “Sandpaper Hands” are smoothed and softened to lovely “Caressable Hands” with lanolin-enriched Cashmere Bouquet Hand Lotion! Your thirsty skin seems to drink up Cashmere Bouquet—it dries without stickiness, leaves your hands so caressably smoother, softer, younger-looking! And of course, they’re romantically scented with the famous Cashmere Bouquet “fragrance men love”!

**NEW! Cashmere Bouquet  
French Type Lipstick!**



*Stays Moist!  
Stays Bright!  
Stays On!*



**25¢ and 47¢**

## MOVIES

99 RIVER STREET  
(U. A.)

The Mickey Spillane influence spills over into another fast-paced tale loaded with fisticuffs and killings. Though the creator of *Mike Hammer* had nothing to do with this opus, John Payne's an equally surly hero as a cab-driver victimized in two frame-ups. Bitter because injuries ended his promising ring career, he isn't helped by the complaints of his money-hungry voluptuous wife, Peggie Castle. When she's



*Peggie's romance with Brad is fatal*

murdered by her bandit lover (Brad Dexter), Johnny's on the spot. A young would-be actress (Evelyn Keyes, badly miscast) gets him into another jam; he's her innocent accomplice in a scene she stages to impress a producer. Frank Faylen, as John's cab-dispatcher pal, and Jay Adler, as a fence, provide sturdy support in minor roles.

*Verdict: Rough, tough, implausible suspense drama* (Adult)

EAST OF SUMATRA  
(U-I, TECHNICOLOR)

Such able actors as Jeff Chandler and Anthony Quinn have a hard time with the flamboyant dialogue this adventure yarn hands them. Quinn is ruler of the island where engineer Chandler starts a tin-mining operation. Friendly relations with the natives are broken up by the bungling of Jeff's officious superior (John Sutton), who's brought along his fiancée (Marilyn Maxwell), an old flame of the engineer's. The situation deteriorates further when the chief's half-native intended (Suzan Ball) falls in love with Jeff, and the action winds up in a wild duel between the two leaders.

Both Jeff and Suzan look mighty decorative in full color. It all might have been fun if written with the light touch such a tall story deserves.

*Verdict: Dead-pan thriller of fantastic faraway places* (Family)



### THE JOE LOUIS STORY

(U. A.)

A newsreel directness of style marks this account of the ex-champ's career. Coley Wallace, a huge fellow with a delightful grin, looks so much like Joe that there's no jarring when actual shots of the great fighter himself are used for ring sequences. Hilda Simms plays Marva Louis with quiet charm. But the surprise is scored by handsome young James Edwards (seen in "Home of the Brave"), who sacrifices his hair to portray wise old "Chappie" Blackburn, Joe's devoted trainer. As shapeless as real life, which it follows closely, the story line's pulled together by the narration of Paul Stewart, cast as a sports reporter.

*Verdict: Unassuming, convincing tribute to a ring hero*  
(Family)

### THE SEVEN DEADLY SINS

(ARLAN PICTURES)

Here's the essence of sophistication, a brilliant selection of short stories interpreted by top-ranking Italian and French stars (dialogue in both tongues, English titles). Fancifully, the tales are strung on the spiel given by young Gerard Philipe at a knock-'em-down sideshow, with puppets representing those sins. In tone, they range from the hilarious "Gluttony"—a startling switch on the traditional traveling-salesman joke—to the pathetic "Pride," in which Françoise Rosay and Michele Morgan are dead-broke aristocrats frantically trying to keep up appearances. Any movie-goer who comes sniffing for the sensational will wind up properly embarrassed after the final episode, revealing a mythical "eighth" deadly sin.

*Verdict: Highly polished triumph of wit and ruthless insight*  
(Adult)

### ROME, 11 O'CLOCK

(TIMES FILM)

Out of true and tragic headlines Italian movie-makers have built a strong and affecting film. Two hundred girls line up and struggle on a staircase, waiting to apply for a typing job that pays miserably by American standards. And the structure collapses under them in a scene of horror. Why some of the girls needed the job, how the catastrophe changes their lives—these factors are surveyed in interlocking dramas. Carla del Poggio, wife of a long-unemployed working man, blames herself for starting the rush. Lucia Bose has forsaken her rich parents for love of a poor artist (Raf Vallone). Lea Padovani, weary of life as a fancy lady, wants honest work. Other vignettes are equally arresting. Trying to knit its various elements, the story drags, but it has urgent reality. English titles concisely translate the Italian dialogue.

*Verdict: Pitiful cross-section of poverty's effects on Rome*  
(Adult)



## You're looking at the most popular bra in America!

It's EXQUISITE FORM STYLE 505 — *The miracle bra with double-uplift control*—the secret of its fabulous success. Stitched under the cup . . . reinforced under the cup, for the most beautiful uplift that

stays on the up-and-up. See for yourself how this fabulous bra shapes you to an exquisite figure . . . how it holds you, molds you gently, firmly, comfortably. Ask for style 505 at your favorite store—today!

A, B, C and D cups in fine broadcloth, acetate satin and nylon taffeta.  
Bandeau styles: \$1.50 and \$2.00  
Long line styles: \$2.50 and \$3.00

*Exquisite Form*  
BRASSIERES

The Bra that's a beauty treatment

FOR NEAREST STORE WRITE: DEPT. 159 MADISON AVENUE, NEW YORK 16 • CHICAGO 54 • LOS ANGELES 14 • TORONTO



# Special, Greaseless Corrective for OILY SKIN BLACKHEADS FLAKINESS

A GIRL'S COMPLEXION is often her own worst enemy. Especially in the teens—just when parties and "dates" are so important!

All at once, the oil glands begin to overwork. Then, your skin grows too sluggish to get rid of its day-to-day accumulation of dead skin cells. So, the dead skin flakes build into a greasy layer and "choke" the pore openings. Your skin grows "muddy." Pores begin to enlarge. Soon—blackheads are apt to start cropping out.



Remarkable  
"YOUNG  
SKIN"  
Treatment  
for a clearer,  
brighter,  
cleaner  
look

**NOW**—Pond's recommends a special greaseless treatment for these "Young Skin" problems: oiliness, large pores, blackheads, flakiness. It's quick, easy, and it works!

Just cover face, except eyes, with greaseless Pond's Vanishing Cream. Leave on a full minute. The Cream's "keratolytic" action loosens, dissolves off clinging dead skin flakes. Frees the tiny skin gland openings to function normally.

After 1 minute, wipe off. Rinse with cold water. Now—see your "new" look! Greasiness is gone. Your skin looks brighter, clearer!

"Young Skin" doesn't like heavy make-up. A sheer touch of greaseless Pond's Vanishing Cream makes a fresh, un-shiny powder base.

Photoplay Applauds:

## LITTLE BOY LOST

Best Direction: George Seaton  
Best Acting: Bing Crosby



Bing wins Christian Fourcade's confidence with a friendly song

AMAZING FELLOW, this Crosby. Supposedly a singer-comedian, he now proceeds to toss off a straight dramatic performance that an actor with the most elegant classical training couldn't match. In much more serious vein than his Oscar-winning "Going My Way," Paramount's "Little Boy Lost" presents him as an American foreign correspondent searching for his small son, who disappeared during the war. Filmed in Europe, the picture calls on many talented French players to keep pace with Bing. Tender, dark-haired Nicole Maurey makes a brief role effective as his wife, a French singer brutally executed by the Nazis for her resistance work. Claude Dauphin is a Frenchman similarly bereaved, instrumental in forcing Crosby to face the fact of Nicole's death. Georgette Anys has one unforgettable scene as a laundress who helped spirit lost children beyond the Germans' reach. Equally memorable is Gabrielle Dorziat, speaking with the tart wisdom of age as a nun who heads the orphanage where the trail stops. And frail, huge-eyed Christian Fourcade is utterly unaffected and infinitely touching as the waif who may or may not turn out to be Bing's son.

Such a story could have been a maudlin, sobby affair. But it's done with great delicacy and balancing touches of humor, thanks to its star's personality and director-scenarist George Seaton's skill. (Remember his "Miracle on 34th Street"?) For Crosby, singing comes as naturally as talking, so the few songs don't contradict the otherwise realistic style. They're right at home in a movie of unusual grace.





**A pain**

in somebody's neck

or...

**a throb**

in somebody's heart?

## LISTERINE STOPS BAD BREATH

4 times better than chlorophyll or tooth paste

**Nobody—not even your best friend—will tell you**, when you're guilty of halitosis (bad breath). And, when you *do* offend . . . good-bye romance!

Isn't it foolish to take chances when Listerine Antiseptic stops bad breath instantly, and keeps it fresh and sweet and agreeable usually for hours on end?

### Four Times Better than Tooth Paste in Clinical Tests

In recent clinical tests, Listerine Antiseptic averaged four times better in reducing breath odors than the two leading tooth pastes, as well as the three

leading chlorophyll products, it was tested against.

### No Chlorophyll Kills Odor Bacteria Like This Instantly

You see, Listerine Antiseptic instantly kills millions of germs, including germs that cause the most common type of bad breath . . . the kind that begins when germs start the fermentation of proteins which are always present in the mouth. *And, research shows that your breath stays sweeter*

*longer depending upon the degree to which you reduce germs in the mouth.* Brushing your teeth doesn't give you any such antiseptic protection. Chlorophyll or chewing gums do not kill germs. Listerine Antiseptic does. Use it night and morning, and before any date where you want to be at your best.



Every week

2 different shows, radio & television—  
"THE ADVENTURES OF OZZIE & HARRIET"

See your paper for times and stations

The most widely used  
Antiseptic in the world



... and for **COLDS and SORE THROAT** due to colds . . . **LISTERINE ANTISEPTIC**

The same germ-killing action that makes Listerine Antiseptic the extra-careful precaution against halitosis, makes Listerine a night and morning "must" during the cold and sore throat season!



**T**ampax  
does  
so much  
for you!

**We might have said:** "Tampax is sanitary protection the wearer can't even feel."

**We could have said:** "Tampax avoids embarrassing odor."

**We thought of saying:** "Tampax is so easy to dispose of."

But Tampax does so much for you that it's difficult to single out any one advantage. We want you to learn about Tampax, know about Tampax, try Tampax—because we honestly believe it makes "those days of the month" much easier for women.

Tampax is worn internally. It's not only invisible, but actually unfelt, once it's in place. No more bulky external pads—no more belts, no more pins. You can even wear Tampax while you're taking your shower or tub.

And how refreshingly different it will be to have sanitary protection that's so small you can actually carry a month's supply in your purse. Do try Tampax! It's available at drug and notion counters in 3 absorbency-sizes: Regular, Super, Junior. Tampax Incorporated, Palmer, Massachusetts.



Accepted for Advertising  
by the Journal of the American Medical Association

## IMPERTINENT INTERVIEW

BY MIKE CONNOLLY

**H**OW COME YOU don't date and become a part of Hollywood's night life like the other starlets, Debra?"

Debra Paget flashed those huge, slanted, super-long-lashed, sultry eyes at me. "I'd rather make my mistakes the way I want to make them, that's why," she answered.

"Whatever that means."

"It means just what I said. It means that I'm sick of being asked why I don't go out with this actor or that actor. It means that I don't want to go out with every Tom, Dick and Harry. It means that when I see the man I want I'll go after him!"

Various advisers have told her that if she doesn't go out with this fellow and that she'll never know the right man when he comes along, Debra continued. But Debra, who, by the time she turned twenty last August had already chalked up five years in films, knows her own mind. She disagrees: "Girls who go out all the time are the ones who make mistakes when it comes to picking mates. Look, for instance, at the first marriages of people like Liz Taylor and Terry Moore!"

That's what Debra means when she says she'd rather make her mistakes the way she wants to—"instead of going out and getting confused! Actually, if I enjoyed night-clubbing and 'living it up' I would. But I don't like it at all. I just don't enjoy night clubs and big parties. I prefer my own family. It's a big family and we have a wonderful time together."

We were sitting in the living room of the sprawling ten-room Paget home on Hollywood Boulevard. The family had been lolling around in shorts and pedal pushers and sweaters when I bounced in unexpectedly, and there had been a mad cover-up flurry. Maggie Gibson, Debra's mother, had asked me to phone first—but I forgot! However, now everything was serene and relaxed



Debra gives Mike some straight answers

and I was meeting the Paget mob: Debra's mother; her father, Frank Griffin; her brother, Frank, Jr.; her sisters, Lisa, Tela and Meg; her nieces and nephews, Jeneene, Kim, Gayle, Bennett and Frank.

"Lisa doesn't date either," Debra grinned, "and she's eighteen!"

She showed me her bedroom and the enormous seven-foot-by-seven-foot bed in which she and her mother sleep—"because Daddy snores, and so he has to sleep alone!"

All Debra wanted to do was talk about her sister Lisa: "Lisa has a devil in her eyes and laughs all the time and plays tricks on me—I wish I could be like her!"

All Maggie wanted to do was talk about her daughter Debra. "She's a religious girl but she wants to be sexy on the screen too, so there you are. She's had good training. You probably know that I used to be a dancer in burlesque in Chicago. I was what's called a tassel-tosser. As a matter of fact, Debra herself could do the same bumps and grinds that Jane Russell does in 'Gentlemen Prefer Blondes' when she was two years old. She still does. It's good exercise, you know."

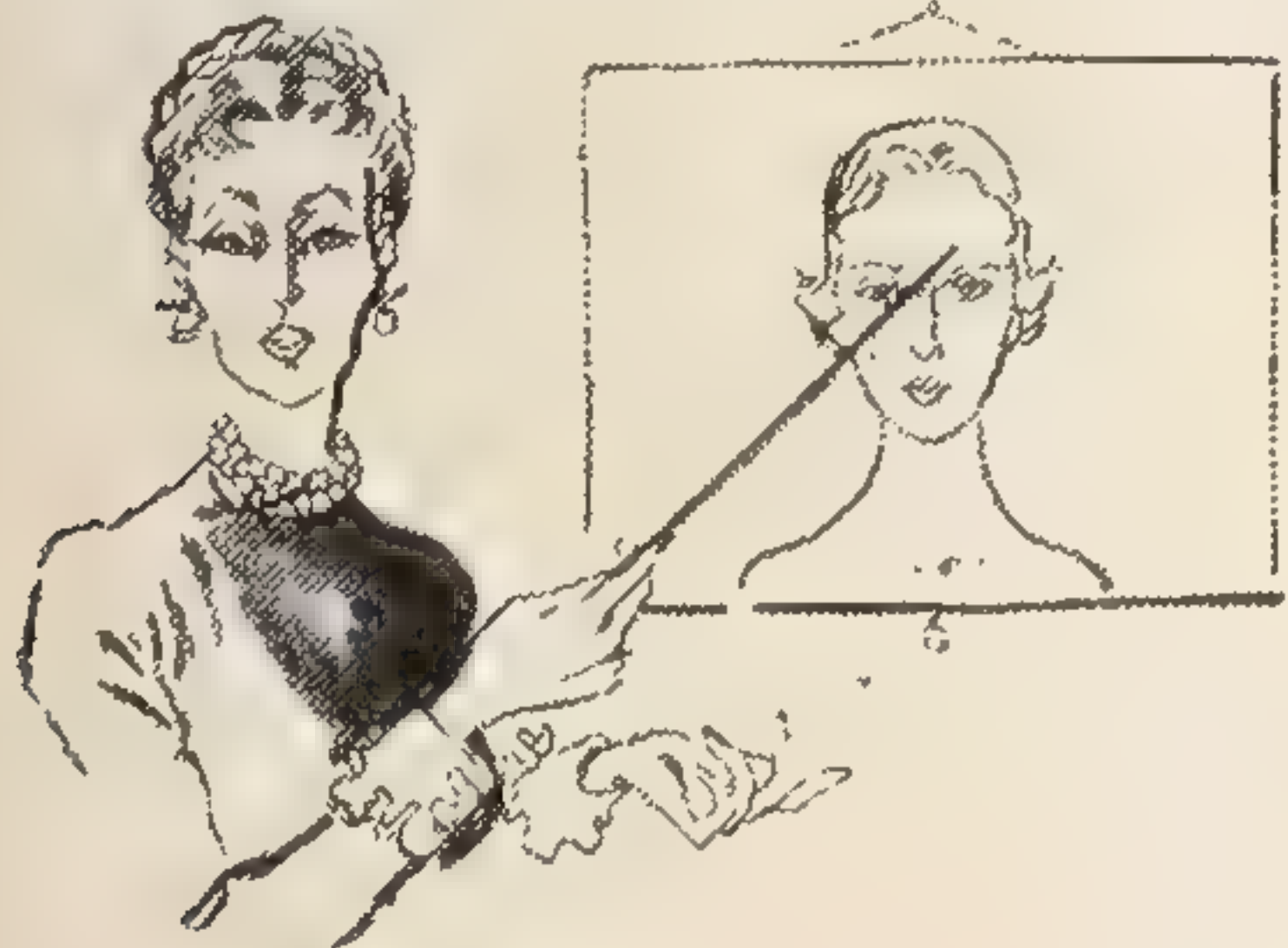
"Well, what I'm getting at is that Debra doesn't date, from choice. She knows that she may make mistakes, just as other girls have made them, but I'm inclined to think there's less a chance that she will, because I brought her up in the rough-and-tumble life of burlesque. She saw a lot of things there that most girls her age don't know about. Debra is wise to the ways of the world!"



# The deep secret of Dry Skin care

by Rosemary Hall  
BEAUTY AUTHORITY

There's no mystery about the problems of dry skin. The flakiness, the "grainy" look it gives make-up, and the little dry lines that hint of wrinkles are all too familiar to many of us. The puzzle is why more women don't learn how lovely dry skin can be.



Dry skin, with proper care, is apt to be far more delicate-looking, clearer of blackheads, enlarged pores and blemishes than any other type. And the finest care I can recommend is a single cream so effective that a five-minute application really gets results — Woodbury Dry Skin Cream.



The secret of Woodbury Dry Skin Cream's success is literally a "deep" one. All face creams, naturally, contain softening ingredients, but many simply grease the surface of the skin. Woodbury, however, also contains an exclusive ingredient called Penaten which carries the lanolin and four other rich softening oils *deep* into the important corneum layer of your skin.

5-minute facial—  
that really works

Smooth rich Woodbury Dry Skin Cream into your skin with gentle upward strokes. Leave it on for 5 minutes, then tissue off. Your mirror will reflect a fresher, more youthful look than you've had in years. Penaten helps the oils penetrate so quickly that five minutes does the trick — provided you do it faithfully every day. And if you'll act now while the sale lasts, you can get the big \$1.00 size Woodbury Dry Skin Cream for only 69¢ plus tax — so little for such priceless results!



Eleanor Parker  
writes a  
"thank you"  
note



Eleanor Parker

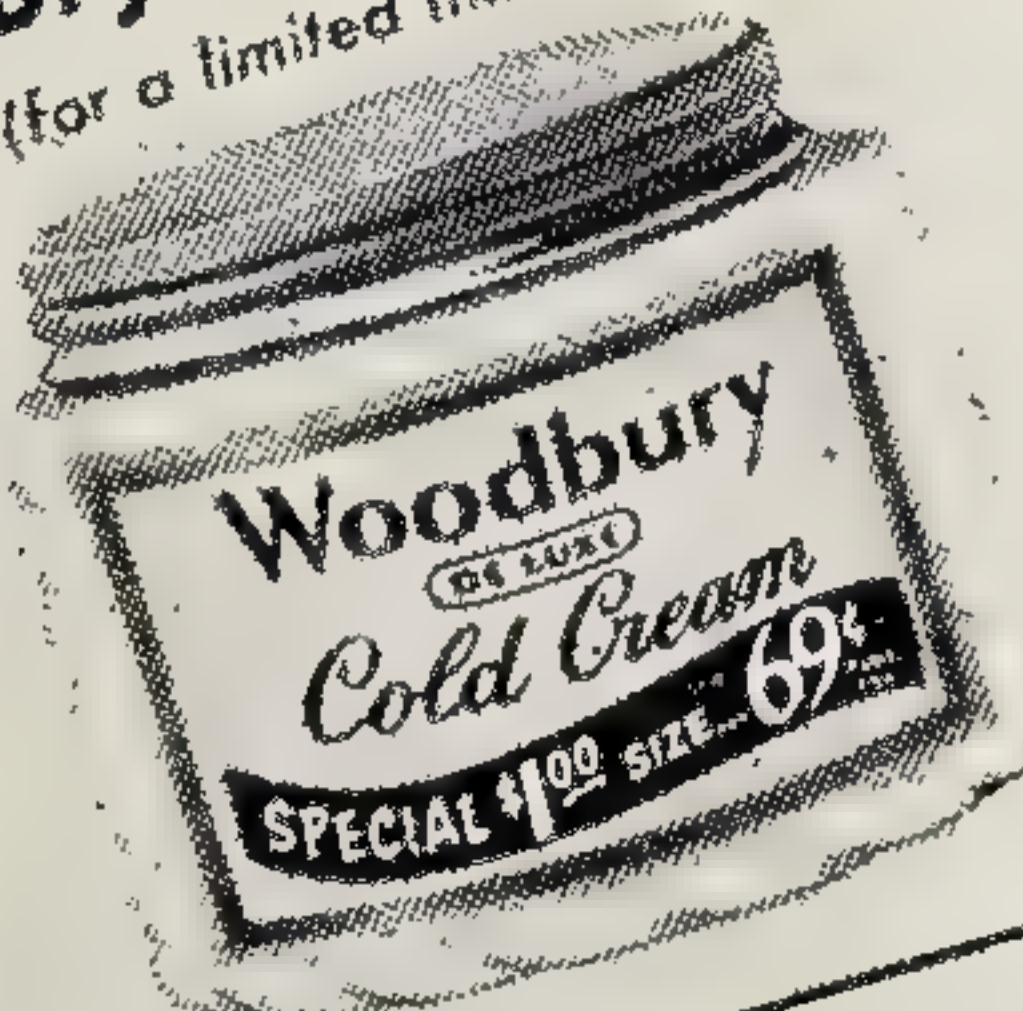
Dear Helen—  
Thanks for saying I looked nice in my latest picture. And I'll report, since you ask, that I use Woodbury Cold Cream.

It has an ingredient called Penaten (exclusively Woodbury's) which makes the cream penetrate deeply into pore openings and loosen every particle of hidden dirt. I find Woodbury cleanses and softens more thoroughly than any cream I ever used. (And now the dollar size is only 69¢!)

Try it. You'll find Woodbury Cold Cream leaves your skin so fresh and soft.  
Thanks again,  
Eleanor

an leaders.  
ed that "leading  
United States carefully ass  
country's contribution of sac  
for peace.

**SPECIAL!**  
**\$1 SIZE FOR 69¢**  
Woodbury Cold Cream  
or Dry Skin Cream  
(for a limited time only)





BY ERSKINE JOHNSON\*

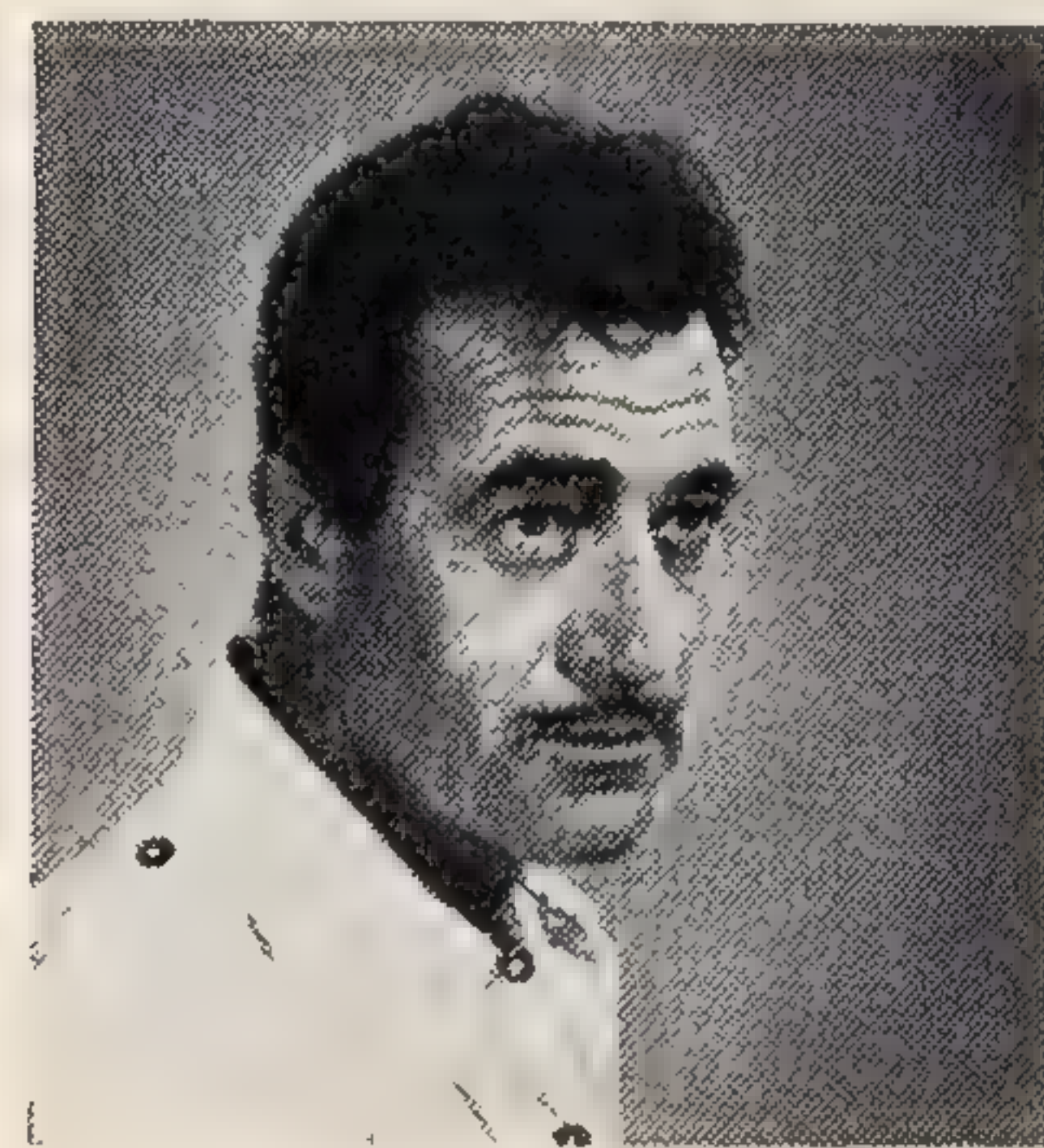
## LAUGHING STOCK

Bob Hope visited a mess hall in Korea where the menu included powdered milk, powdered eggs and powdered potatoes. "We didn't have to eat it," says Bob. "They just blew it at us."

Two Hollywood children got into an argument. When the controversy got good and hot, one said angrily, "My father can lick your father."

"Are you kidding?" leered the other. "Your father is my father."

Gilbert Roland, talking about an oil heiress in "The French Line," flips, "I'm a man of character. I couldn't love a woman for her money. I'd just love her money."



Gilbert Roland

Guy Lombardo has a new definition for a Hollywood home: "A swimming pool entirely surrounded by divorces."

Willy de Mond, the Hollywood hosiery king, answers the "How are things?" query with a standard line: "I'm still giving the women a run for their money."

Joe E. Lewis at the Mocambo: "My mouth always gets me into trouble, but it's such a handy place to keep my teeth."

Overheard: "In Hollywood, wedded bliss occurs when a couple agree—on a divorce."

Fay Wray's moppet, Bobby, beamed over his new Boy Scout uniform and bragged, "Look at the short-sleeved trousers."

Jimmy Stewart, playing the life of Glenn Miller, was asked how they were going to age him for the part. "That's easy," said Jimmy, "Just keep taking off the make-up."

Marie Wilson, filling out a publicity questionnaire came to the question, "What is the characteristic your husband likes most about you?" Wrote Marie: "He likes me because I'm good to my mother."

A movie starlet complained about her husband, wailing, "Since we got married, he always takes me every place."

Movie fur designer Al Teitelbaum calls a star's business manager a mink eradicator.

\*See Erskine Johnson's "Hollywood Reel" on your local TV station

Photographed near the Arc de Triomphe, Paris

Exciting things happen  
when it's

*Evening in Paris*



Cologne, \$1.00, \$1.50  
Perfume, \$1.00 to \$12.50  
Improved-formula Face Powder  
in 5 stylist shades, \$1.00  
(all prices plus tax)

Worn by more women than any  
other fragrance in the world

**BOURJOIS**

Created in France ... Made in the U. S. A.



"Keep that soft misty glamour

**RIGHT DOWN TO YOUR TOES,"**

**says Ava Gardner**



*Ava Gardner, star of  
M-G-M's Technicolor  
MOGAMBO,  
finds Bur-Mil Cameo  
stockings the greatest  
aid to leg flattery  
since nylon itself.*

Ava Gardner and dozens of other M-G-M stars know that shiny stockings pick up ugly highlights, make lovely legs look unshapely. That's why M-G-M stars wear Bur-Mil Cameo stockings on the screen and off. Cameo's exclusive Face Powder Finish glamourizes their legs with a permanently soft, misty dullness.

And Cameo adds more Leg-O-Genic glamour with Wonder Top nylons—the top stretches for new comfort, the stockings fit beautifully!

Personally proportioned Bur-Mil Cameo nylons give up to 40% longer wear by actual test, too!

Cameo Wonder Top nylons ... \$1.50  
Other Cameo nylons from \$1.15 to \$1.65

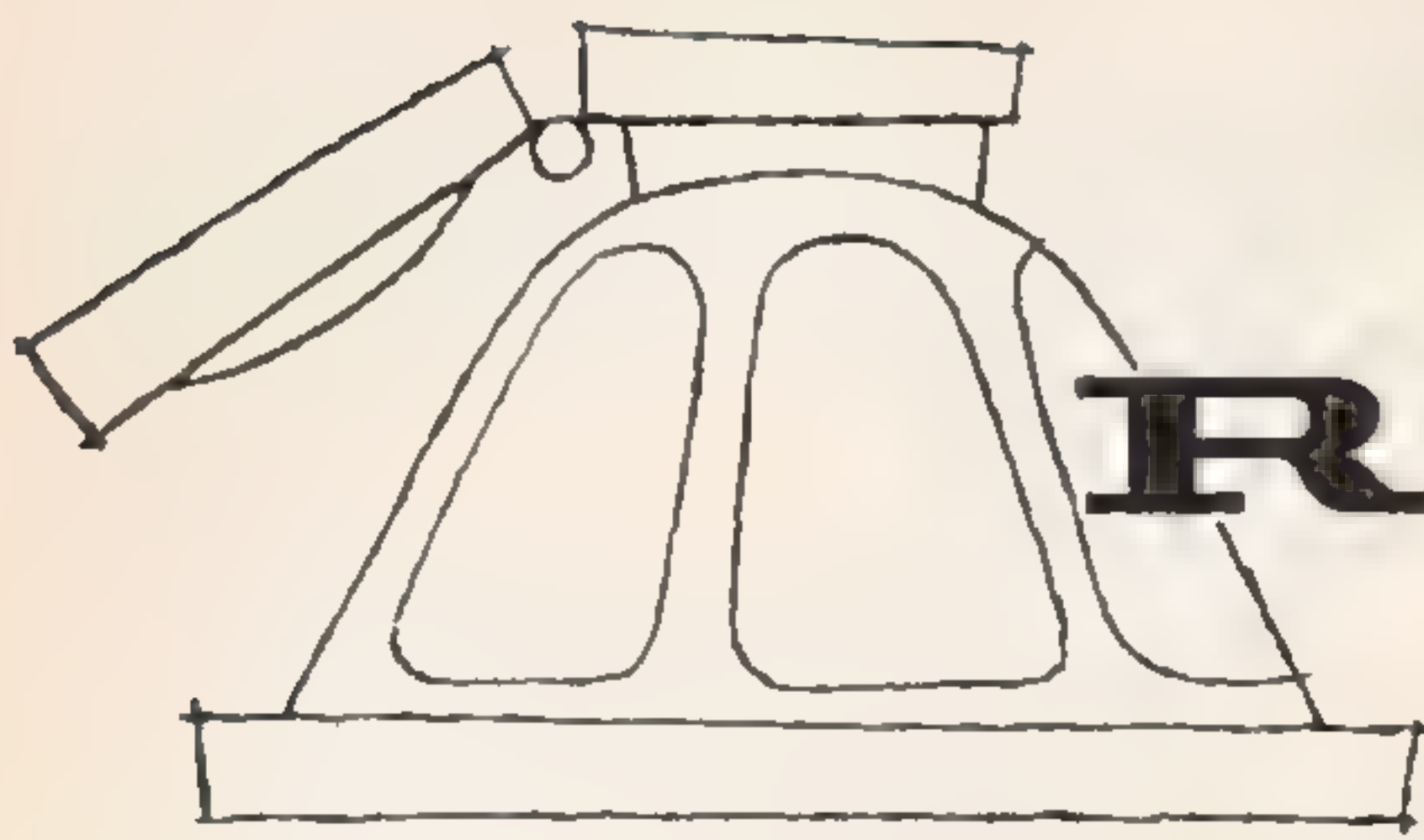
A PRODUCT OF  BURLINGTON MILLS...

**WORLD'S LARGEST PRODUCER OF FASHION FABRICS**

BUR-MIL, CAMEO, FACE POWDER FINISH AND LEG-O-GENIC ARE REGISTERED TRADEMARKS OF BURLINGTON MILLS CORPORATION.

**BUR-MIL**  
**CAMEO**  
**STOCKINGS**  
WITH EXCLUSIVE  
*face powder finish*





# READERS INC...

Address letters to Readers, Inc., PHOTOPLAY, 205 East 42 Street, New York 17, New York.  
Much as we would like to, we cannot promise to publish, return or reply to all letters

## SOAP BOX:

We have just spent almost a full day watching the shooting of "The Glen Miller Story" on the campus of the University of Colorado and would like to say something about the warm and human personalities of June Allyson, Dick Powell and Jimmy Stewart. Miss Allyson talked and joked with us several times during the day . . . When her husband arrived on the scene she introduced us . . . They posed for pictures and signed autographs for as many as time would allow . . . Since these are the first movie stars we have ever seen in person, it left us with a very good impression of Hollywood and its population.

MEREDITH FANSELOW, MARCIA GILBERT, CAROLINE STANFORD  
Boulder, Colorado

. . . I'd like to speak a word in favor of David Wayne. He did such a beautiful job in "O'Henry's Full House" as the little tramp. It seems to me that, one role excepted, Hollywood has never given him a chance to show what he can do. He is a fine comedian with wonderful timing, but I wish they'd give him a role he can get his teeth into . . .

MRS. THOMAS W. BUTTON  
Coldwater, Michigan

Please have a heart and print a picture of the one and only Howard Keel. It seems as though Hollywood does not appreciate a



Howard Keel—as per request

great guy like Howard. He has great talent, looks, personality, and oooh, what a dynamic smile . . .

DORINDA-LEA CANTRELL  
Beckley, West Virginia

I have just seen the movie "Shane" and I think it is one of the best pictures I have even seen. The acting is wonderful and the story itself is magnificent. You could use so many good adjectives to describe this movie that it would be impossible to put them all down . . .

E. MILLS  
Chester, Pennsylvania

Why do we see so little of Mel Ferrer? I think he is an excellent actor, a man of real distinction and charm, and what sex appeal! I saw "Lili" twice and enjoyed it so much—think Leslie Caron and Mel make a wonderful, unusual couple. There is so much grace, passion and tenderness in their dance together and most of their scenes . . .

ANNE P.  
Bangor, Maine

Open letter to Frank Sinatra:

I'm a fan of yours and have been for a long time. In fact, ever since I was knee-high and saw "Anchors Aweigh." I know a lot of your fans, just as I, have been pulling and rooting for you all the way.

. . . have just heard "From Here to Eternity" and thought it was great . . . Not only that, but raves are coming from all directions on your splendid acting in the motion picture of the same name. They say you'll never have to sing again—but we wouldn't miss that for the world . . . We're glad to see you getting the break you deserve . . .

IRENE SHLOTANI  
Anaheim, California

I'd like to thank Hedda Hopper for her exclusive interview with Mario Lanza. I am just one of his many fans . . . all hoped for a real down-to-earth report on when we can again thrill to his wonderful voice . . . And Hedda has given it to us . . .

FLORENCE ROSENFELD  
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania

I have just seen "Houdini" starring handsome Tony Curtis and beautiful Janet Leigh, who were never better. The movie was just wonderful and Tony and Janet made an ideal team! . . .

LINDA RUSSELL  
Long Beach, California

I think that Cameron Mitchell is tops . . . I have watched him rise from just bit parts to almost the whole show, such as in "Powder River" and "Man on a Tightrope." They were both just wonderful. Let's see a picture where he is not just a co-star . . . but where he's the whole picture . . .

SALLY DAHLI  
Pittsburgh, California

My personal opinion of Sheilah Graham who wrote "Come Out of That Star Spin" in September is very poor. She was unjust. No one has a right to say such things about top-notch stars . . . she can't possibly know all about their lives, feelings, thoughts or how they live . . . So why doesn't Sheilah mind her own business? . . . she's the one who should come out of the "Spin."

CINDY CARSON  
China Lakes, California

My friend and I have just seen Marilyn Monroe in "Niagara." We thought she was "real George." We wish people would quit criticizing her for the way she dresses and

acts. In our opinion (we think all males will agree with us) we'd rather have more Marilyn Monroes and fewer Ann Blyths.

We like you just as you are, Marilyn. Don't change!

J. D. AND T. W.  
Magnolia, Arkansas

Susan Hayward is a great actress. She is always in great movies. As far as her private life is concerned, she knows her husband and would only get a divorce as a last resort. Her fans don't know him, she does!

SHIRLEY MCCLURE  
Beloit, Wisconsin

I have just seen "Pickup on South Street" and, believe me, if this is Richard Wid-



What a team! Widmark and Peters

mark's and Jean Peters' first picture together, it shouldn't be their last. I don't think Hollywood could find any two to play the roles better than they did. Come on. Let's see more of them together . . .

JOAN HABERLAND  
New York, New York

## CASTING:

Robert Wagner and Piper Laurie would make a perfect team in an adventurous movie together. Also, why not Debra Paget and Jeff Hunter as opposites?

JEAN AND LORETTA  
La Crosse, Wisconsin

I think Hollywood should turn out another rugged, dramatic picture similar to "Ruby Gentry" with my two favorite stars, Arlene Dahl and Charlton Heston. Wow, what a movie they could make!! . . .

BECKY MCKAUGHN  
Winston-Salem, North Carolina

Why don't you co-star Ann Blyth and Alan Ladd in a picture? They would be great together!

HELEN IASIMONE  
Providence, Rhode Island

Haven't you noticed a slight resemblance between Jeanne Crain and Hedy Lamarr? I think they would be ideal in sister roles . . .

SUSAN SHAPIRO  
Elmhurst, New Jersey



Donna Reed starring in "FROM HERE TO ETERNITY"  
A Columbia Picture



Cornel Wilde and Elizabeth Taylor would make a perfect team in a picture. Cornel so handsome—Elizabeth so gorgeous (sigh).  
BARBARA SHARON JEFFERSON  
Barboursville, West Virginia

**QUESTION BOX:**

I would like to know if Lucille Ball and Bob Hope played together in the movies. . . .  
LUCY LOCCO  
Trenton, New Jersey

*They co-starred in the 1949 version of Shirley Temple's "Little Miss Marker"—"Sorrowful Jones."—ED.*

My girl friend and I are having a bet. I think Rock Hudson played with Susan Cabot in a Western. She thinks Audie Murphy or Dale Robertson did. Which one is right?  
BEVERLY BETTS, GAIL HEAVEN  
Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

*Audie Murphy is the man. He and Susan co-starred in "The Duel at Silver Creek" and "Gunsmoke."—ED.*

My mother and I had a disagreement on who played the male and female roles in "Frenchman's Creek" about nine or ten years ago. I said Joan Fontaine played the female role and my mother said either Maureen O'Sullivan or Maureen O'Hara. I do not remember who played the male role.  
MRS. J. L. DURDEN  
Macon, Georgia

*You win. And Arturo de Cordova was Joan's co-star in this picture.—ED.*

Would you please tell me if Edward Arnold is any relation to Lionel Barrymore? They resemble each other, I think.  
A VERY CONSTANT READER  
Fort Worth, Texas

*No, they are not related.—ED.*

Could you please tell me how many times "The Desert Song" was made? Who played opposite Dennis Morgan in the 1945 version?

NANCY WALTER  
Port Arthur, Texas

*"The Desert Song" was made three times. Irene Manning appeared opposite Dennis Morgan in the 1945 version.—ED.*

Could you please tell me the name of Rachmaninoff's music played in the first story in "The Story of Three Loves"?  
MISS M. ZAIKOWSKY  
Burlington, New Jersey

*That was Rachmaninoff's Rhapsody on a Theme of Paganini.—ED.*

Will you please tell me if Polly Bergen is Dean Martin's wife?

JUNE CHAPMAN  
Bloomfield, Indiana

*Polly is married to Jerome Courtland. Dean's wife is Jeanne Biegger.—ED.*

(Continued on page 31)

**DONNA REED** says, "Yes, I use Lustre-Creme Shampoo." In fact, in a mere two years, Lustre-Creme has become the shampoo of the majority of top Hollywood stars! When America's most glamorous women—beauties like Donna Reed—use Lustre-Creme Shampoo, shouldn't it be *your* choice above all others, too?

**For the Most Beautiful Hair in the World**  
**4 out of 5 Top Hollywood Stars**  
**use Lustre-Creme Shampoo**



**Glamour-made-easy!** Even in hardest water, Lustre-Creme "shines" as it cleans; leaves hair soft and fragrant, free of loose dandruff. And Lustre-Creme Shampoo is blessed with *Natural Lanolin*. It does not dry or dull your hair!



**Makes hair eager to curl!** Now you *can* "do things" with your hair—right after you wash it! Lustre-Creme Shampoo helps make hair a delight to manage; tames flyaway locks to the lightest brush touch, brings out glorious sheen.



**Pour it on . . . or cream it on!** . . . Either way, have hair that shines like the stars! Lustre-Creme Shampoo in famous Cream Form—27¢ to \$2, in jars or tubes. In new Lotion Form—30¢ to \$1.





*Helen  
Neushaefer*

originator of  
creme nail polish



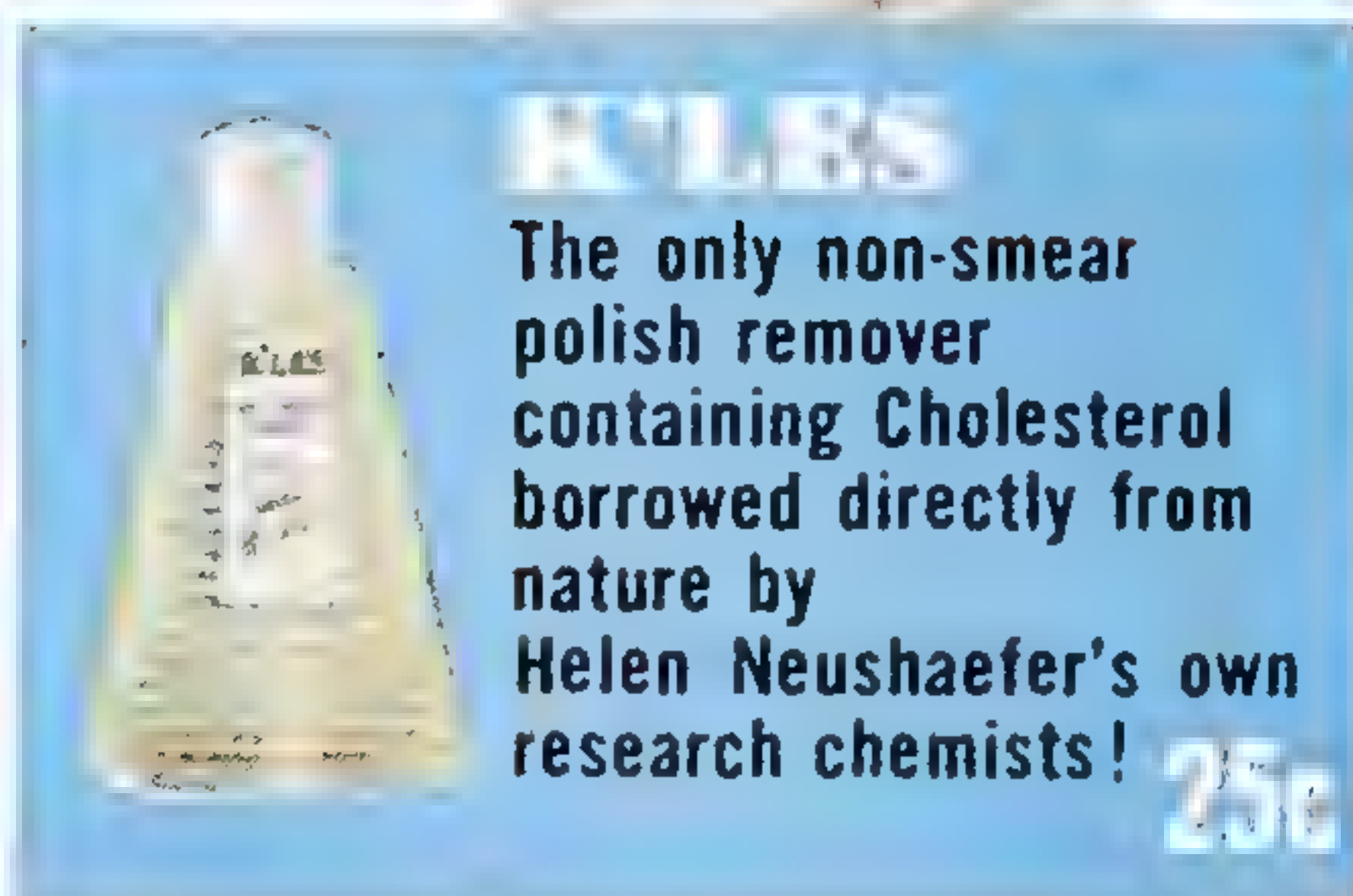
*Why I still*  
**CHARGE ONLY 10¢**  
*for my nail polish*

*Even though it is the only nail polish in the world containing  
the miracle, chip-proofing ingredient ... PLASTEEN*

*don't dry out  
your lips*

test  
**Helen Neushaefer  
Lipstick  
for 30 days  
and see the difference!**

*lipstick with  
color teller tip  
still only **39¢***



**K'LES**  
The only non-smear  
polish remover  
containing Cholesterol  
borrowed directly from  
nature by  
Helen Neushaefer's own  
research chemists!

**25¢**

**S**EVEN years ago, I introduced the nail polish bearing my name to the women of America. Since then, this nail polish containing PLASTEEN has appeared on millions of gleaming finger-tips. Without question, women love it! They love the way PLASTEEN makes polish go on easier . . . adds an exciting new brilliance to nails . . . eliminates chipping found in ordinary nail polishes.

Nail polish with PLASTEEN is also formulated to offset harsh effects of daily contacts with detergents.

Certainly many of you would be glad to pay more for this polish, and other nail polishes have not hesitated in raising their price.

In creating this nail polish, I have always felt that I have an obligation to the millions of satisfied users throughout America who buy my nail polish with PLASTEEN. My price still remains at 10¢.

*Sincerely,*

*Helen Neushaefer*

Helen Neushaefer, Inc., College Point, N. Y. • Los Angeles • Toronto



(Continued from page 29)

I have just seen the picture "The Desert Rats" . . . In my opinion James Mason . . . stole the show. My brother and I got into a slight argument concerning the narrator for the picture. I say it was Michael Rennie and he disagrees. Could you tell me who the narrator was?

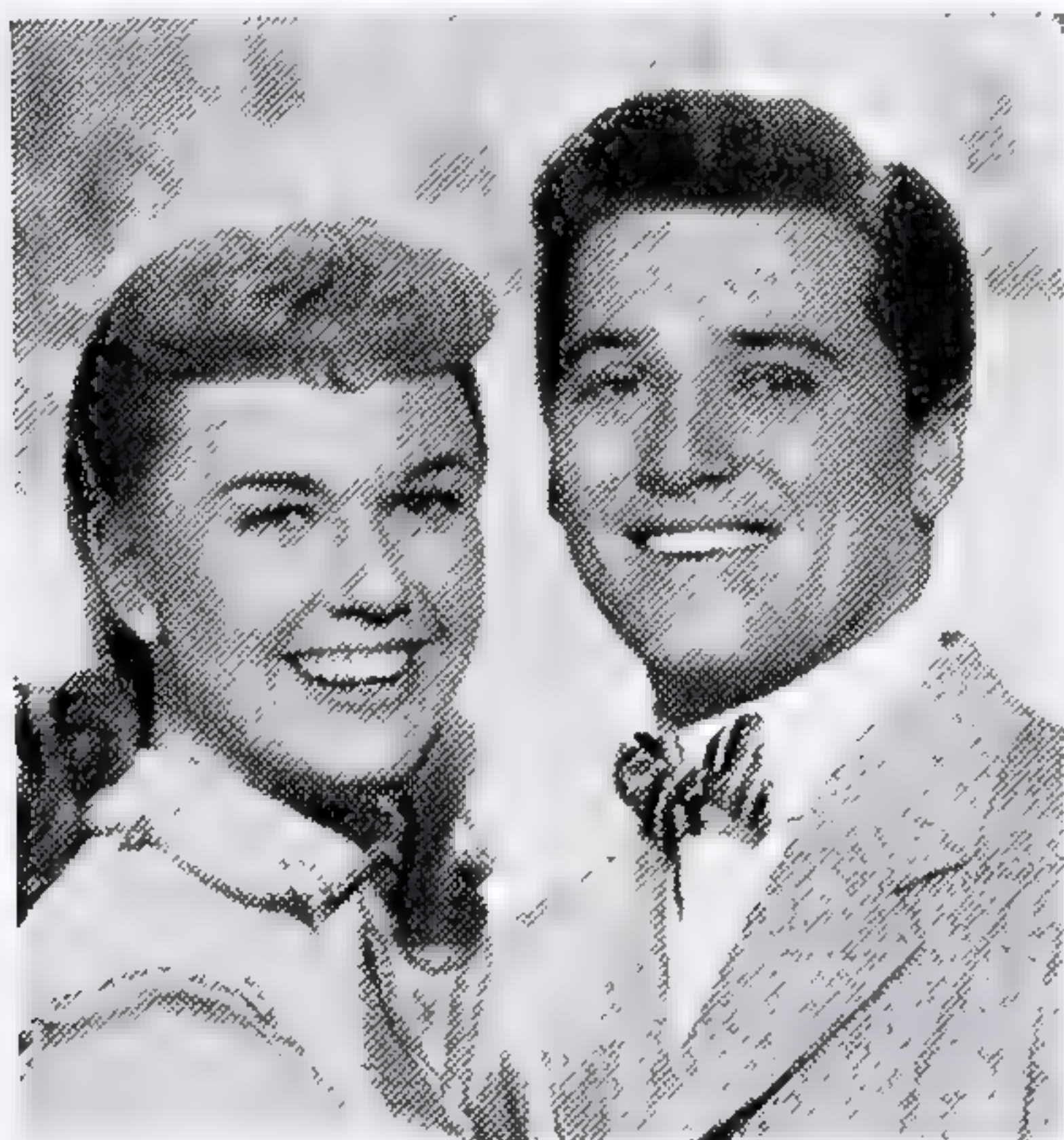
MARY DOUGLAS  
Lodi, New York

*It was Michael Rennie.—ED.*

Could you please tell me the names of the pictures Doris Day and Gordon MacRae have co-starred in? Also if they sang "Look for the Silver Lining" in one . . .

SHIRLEY SPRADLING  
Fairbury, Nebraska

Doris and Gordon co-starred in "The West Point Story," "Tea for Two," "On Moonlight Bay," "Starlift," and "By the Light of the Silvery Moon." June Haver appeared with Gordon in "Look for the Silver Lining," the title as well as the theme song of the picture.—ED.



Co-stars: Doris Day, Gordon MacRae

Are José Ferrer and Mel Ferrer brothers? I say they are and my buddy says they are not. Also if the scenes between Robert Mitchum and Susan Hayward in "White Witch Doctor" were shot in Africa.

ROBERT DUNER  
Reading, Pennsylvania

The two Ferrers are unrelated. All the background shots for "White Witch Doctor" were shot on the spot in Africa. But the Mitchum-Hayward scenes were made back home in Hollywood.—ED.

My cousin Janet Weigand and I say that Ava Gardner and Zsa Zsa Gabor are sisters. Keith, her brother, and Charles, my brother, disagree . . .

ROBERTA RINKENBERGER  
Gridley, Illinois

The brothers are right. Though Zsa Zsa has two sensational sisters—Eva and Magda—Ava is not related to her.—ED.

When PHOTOPLAY wrote the story, 3-D Pinup Girls (September issue), I wondered whether it gave the height of the stars with high heels or in bare feet.

JANET ALLYN  
Detroit, Michigan

*Those were the bare facts.—ED.*

I would like to settle an argument between my sister-in-law and myself. She said that Kathleen Crowley played opposite Robert Wagner in "The Silver Whip." I said it was Audrey Dalton. Which is right?

LOIS A. PATE  
Anniston, Alabama

*Your sister-in-law wins!—ED.*



*Enriches your hair with beauty*

*... instead of drying it*

## TWICE AS MUCH LANOLIN *is the reason*

Gives hair twice the twinkle. Leaves it so manageable your comb is a magic wand! Even in hard water, gets hair so clean you can *feel* the difference—soft and sweet as love's first kiss. Come on, give your hair a fresh start in life . . . with the shampoo that gives you twice as much lanolin as any other leading brand. Try it today.

*Helene Curtis*  
**creme shampoo**

also NEW LANOLIN LOTION SHAMPOO



lotion from 29¢

creme from 49¢

*Helene Curtis*  
**lanolin  
lotion  
shampoo**

*Helene Curtis*  
**creme shampoo**  
*Doubly rich in lanolin*



THERE'S  
**COLD**  
 -----  
**CREAM**  
 -----  
 NOW IN  
**CAMAY**

HER  
 PETAL-SOFT  
 SKIN GOES  
 STRAIGHT TO  
 HIS HEART!

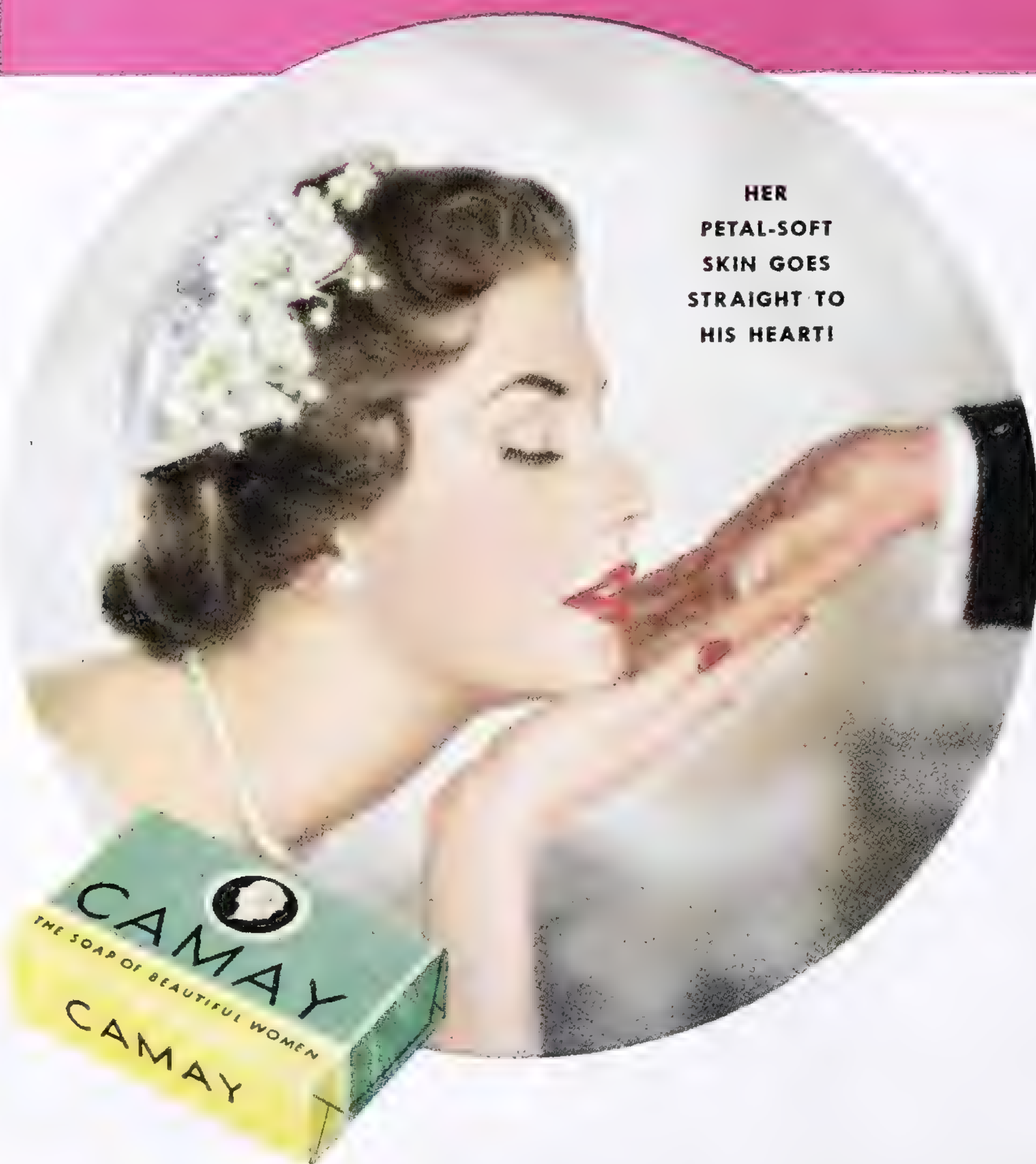
**Pamper your beauty with new Camay!**  
**Wonderful for complexion and bath!**

Here's wonderful news about complexion care! Now Camay contains fine cold cream. And Camay *alone* among leading beauty soaps brings you this luxury ingredient.

**More delightful than ever before!** Whether your skin is dry *or* oily, new Camay leaves it feeling exquisitely cleansed, wonderfully fresh. And Camay with cold cream brings new luxury to your Beauty Bath, too!

**You still get everything** that's always made Camay a treasure . . . the softer complexion that's yours when you change to regular care and Camay, that velvety Camay lather, famous Camay mildness, and delicate fragrance yours only in Camay.

**LOOK FOR NEW CAMAY IN THE SAME FAMILIAR WRAPPER.** It's at your store *now*—at no extra cost. And there's no finer beauty soap in all the world!



NOW MORE THAN EVER . . . THE SOAP OF BEAUTIFUL WOMEN



● You voted in record-breaking numbers in this year's Choose Your Star contest—there were almost 6,000 more ballots than there were last year, and the total number of ballots was almost double that of two years ago! You've done it again—voted for the favorites you think most likely to succeed during the coming year in Hollywood . . . and here are the results.

Audrey Dalton, whom you saw in "Titanic" and "The Girls of Pleasure Island," is the top favorite amongst the actresses, and her total was also more than that of any actor on the list. Audrey took a commanding lead from the first, and her rank as first-place winner was always secure through the weeks of counting the ballots.

Richard Allan is the winner among the actors, although it was only in the last ten days of counting the votes that his lead became a commanding one. For the first two weeks Dick, Byron Palmer, Race Gentry and Rick Jason see-sawed in the position of top actor. A surprisingly strong finish was that of Carlos Thompson, who was ninth during the first week of balloting and pushed steadily upward as the ballots increased in number. It was during this period that Carlos' picture, "Fort Algiers," was being seen, and very evidently he impressed his audiences. You'll be seeing him again soon, opposite Lana Turner in "The Flame and the Flesh."

A somewhat similar spurt in popularity was that of Maggie McNamara, star of "The Moon Is Blue." During the first ten days of recording ballots, Maggie was not even amongst the first fifteen, but later she rose to sixth place. Incidentally, Kathleen and Pat Crowley are not related, and Rex Reason, your choice for eleventh place, had his name changed to Bart Roberts.

Because of the greater number of ballots, we have expanded the list of winners to twelve actors and actresses this year, instead of the usual ten. Even keeping the list to twelve winners was a difficult decision, for some of the also-rans were very close in the number of votes in their favor. Amongst the men, Tom Irish and Glen Roberts were near-winners, while Mary Castle and Patricia Hardy were close to the winners' circle among the actresses.

As always the producers in Hollywood have watched PHOTOPLAY's Choose Your Star contest with avid interest. There are big plans ahead for the actresses and the actors who have placed in the winning group. What those plans are—the pictures in which you'll be seeing your new favorites—we'll tell you in the December issue of PHOTOPLAY. And in that issue, too, you'll find color pictures of the winners. The favorites you picked in past years—Lori Nelson and Tab Hunter last year, Mitzi Gaynor, Bob Wagner and Jeff Hunter of the year before, to name only a few—have always made great strides after this big evidence of your interest and faith. And this year once again you can look forward to progress toward stardom by the stars you chose.

PHOTOPLAY thanks each of you for your interest—and we are very sure that this year, as in the past, you will once again prove yourselves excellent judges of movie talent.

YOU  
CHOSE  
THESE  
STARS

# THE WINNERS

ACTRESSES	VOTES
Audrey Dalton	12899
Pat Crowley	9444
Charlotte Austin	7804
Kathleen Crowley	7115
Audrey Hepburn	5312
Maggie McNamara	5296
Joan Vohs	5274
Joanne Gilbert	4113
Natalie Wood	3927
Joan Weldon	3308
Marisa Pavan	3165
Betta St. John	2890

ACTORS	VOTES
Richard Allan	11337
Byron Palmer	9355
Carlos Thompson	8212
Race Gentry	7416
Rick Jason	6188
Bobby Van	4660
Ben Cooper	4636
Keith Larsen	4015
Chuck Connors	3158
Peter Baldwin	3117
Bart Roberts (Rex Reason)	2854
Bill Hayes	2842



# INSIDE STUFF

**Love in Bloom:** Jane Powell and Gene Nelson have been advised to simmer down in public. Jane's advisers are not yet sure of reaction to Janie's divorce; and while Jane and Gene are deeply devoted, their lovey-dovey behavior offended some spectators . . . Mona Freeman's taking instruction, bent on becoming a Catholic again. If he wanted, widower Bing Crosby could remarry in his own faith—if he wanted! . . . Jacques Bergerac must be the love of Ginger Rogers' life; she is adding weight! She explains, "A Frenchman likes his woman to be womanly."

**It's Rumored:** That Elizabeth Taylor's right eye is smaller, as a result of the steel-splinter injury she received on "Elephant Walk." It's untrue . . . They say there's trouble in Jane Wyman's household. T'ain't true. Because of Hollywood's economy wave, top musical arranger Freddie Karger got the sack at Columbia after nine years

there. And that's why he looks unhappy . . . It's reported as fact that Judy Holliday and Pete Lawford fell for each other while working in "A Name for Herself." But the truth is, she's happily married, he's playing the field; they've been together often because they're prepping night-club acts.

**Behind the Scenes:** When a nice regular gal like Jane Russell has hysterics—you *know* there's a good reason. Jane had hysterics over a costume she was supposed to wear in "The French Line." Says Jane, "It wouldn't have covered a midget." . . . All right, so we'll tell you why Marilyn Erskine calls Donald O'Connor "Doc." He gave her a ring his mother gave him originally. Thirty-two diamonds spell out D-O-C. Marilyn didn't want to accept it, but Donald insisted—"Just for friendship's sake." *Some* friend! . . . At Joan Crawford's party for Joan Evans' birthday—"Come for cocktails,

dinner, and breakfast"—Jeff Chandler was the singing star of the evening . . . Looks like curtains on Jeff's marriage, incidentally. He even closed out his bank account in their neighborhood branch . . . At a preview recently, a fan said to Virginia Mayo, "You look like a young Zsa Zsa Gabor." Quick on the trigger Mike O'Shea answered, "And who do I look like—an old George Sanders?" . . . When Rosemary Clooney became Mrs. Joe Ferrer, Crosby and Hope put on their thinking caps. The day the bride returned to Paramount after a two-day honeymoon, there was a new name on her dressing-room door: Mrs. Toulouse-Lautrec.

**Million-Dollar Pauper:** No longer under contract to any studio, Betty Grable was sunning by her pool and listening to the radio. "Times are tough in Hollywood," said a newscaster. "Why, even poor Betty Grable is out of a job" (Continued on page 82)



*A steady twosome since her divorce action became official, Jane Powell and Gene Nelson appear to have that look that leads to the altar!*

*"Ah, zese Americans," sighs "Miss Universe," looking at handsome Jeff Chandler. France's Christine Martel has just been signed by U-I*







*Line's busy: And so is Jane Russell, costumed for "French Line" role*

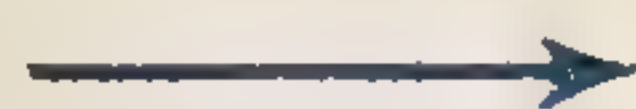
Smith



*Great Scott! Another girl? Seems every time we aim the camera at Mr. Brady he's with someone different. This time his date's Anita Ekberg*



*Monroe's match? That is what U-I thinks about Kathleen Hughes since "It Came from Outer Space." Her escort here is Charles FitzSimmons*







**There's an untold story  
behind the news item  
which shocked  
Hollywood—the Susan  
Hayward-Jess Barker rift**

● Cynical Hollywood, which can usually detect a fluff of gossip long before it hits ground, was suddenly shocked by a reporter's line in a trade paper—"What was all the excitement at the Jess Barkers' Sunday night?"

An hour after that "excitement" Jess Barker had moved out of the Van Nuys home he and Susan Hayward shared. But this wasn't learned until a week later—not even by the razor-sharp columnists who could have told you to the minute when Mario Lanza and Geary Steffen ankled huffily out of their respective homes.

Nor were the news-hungry writers aware of a much more shocking fact; it was not until ten days later that Hollywood heard reports of a violent quarrel just before Jess moved out of their house. Those who knew Susan best scoffed at this report at first.

"I can't believe Susan was on the receiving end," said an actor who has worked with her recently. "That porcelain figure hides the constitution of a Mack truck. She wouldn't let anyone sock her—and get away with it. Personally I'd give a buck to see what Jess looks like."

Nevertheless, the fight between the two had taken place. And Susan, securely walled from public view in her San Fernando Valley home, finally admitted it. Further, she made what many considered a belated announcement: "I plan to file suit for divorce as soon as possible. I'll leave shortly for a Nevada ranch to establish residence. My brother will accompany me and so will my sons. Reconciliation *seems highly unlikely*. I'm only worried about the pain this will inflict on our twin boys, Gregory and Timothy."

By an unhappy coincidence Susan made her abrupt announcement on July

23rd—the day the Barkers were due to celebrate their ninth wedding anniversary. It was a shocking surprise to everyone. By a further strange coincidence Susan Hayward and Jess Barker ended their marriage with a "this is where I came in" angle.

The story goes that one hour after she first met the then sought-after actor he tried to kiss her as they were saying good night in front of her apartment. Recalled Jess under much happier circumstances, "Susan's partly Irish—enough Irish so she always comes out fighting. I didn't know it but I discovered right then and there that she was a woman of few words and a long, strong and efficient left hook. After the melee I looked as though I'd been wrestling with a bearcat. And I knew I was a prize chump to make a pass at a Flatbush redhead."

Obviously Jess felt just as contrite after their last emotional parting. He has told friends that he hoped for a reconciliation after a cooling off period. On visits to the house to see his sons, he has used all his blandishments to get Susan to change her mind. But Susan, as of this writing, is adamant and saying nothing.

Though the divorce announcement was a complete surprise, studio associates recalled that on Susan's last film, "The Gladiators," she appeared even more moody and withdrawn than usual—a haunting sadness visible deep in her lovely eyes.

"Susan," remarked Victor Mature, her co-star, "acts like someone 100 years old. I don't know what the trouble is—we're practically on a Mister and Miss basis—but something is worrying her. We all wish we could help her, but we just don't know how to go about trying." (Continued on page 97)

# SMASH-UP!

BY JANE CORWIN









As solid as the guy himself is this girl in his life. She's always out of sight when the cameras turn her way and always nearby when he needs her

# ROCK'S MYSTERY GIRL

● At an emergency hospital in Laguna awaiting the ambulance which would rush him to Hollywood, Rock Hudson—through the haze of pain and shock and anger at getting himself smashed up in such an accident—asked that two messages be sent.

One was to the producer of "Magnificent Obsession," slated soon to roll, perhaps too soon, Rock worried with a

sinking heart. The other was a cable to the Savoy Hotel in London, to a lovely, vivid blonde whose importance in Rock's life had never been more significantly revealed than in his thinking of her now.

"Sorry can't drive you home. Just broke my shoulder," the message read. And it was addressed to "Fortuna Divine," a gag name Rock often uses for his mystery girl. But to be complete-

BY

MAXINE ARNOLD





ly sure that it wouldn't go astray, a second name, her real one—Betty Abbott—went on the cable too.

Betty, a niece of Bud Abbott and a script girl at Universal-International, is, to use Rock's word, "radiant." She's a striking-looking girl with warmth and understanding and a rare gift for gayety. Born to showbusiness, she's unimpressed by (*Continued on page 110*)





Stern

**E**

lizabeth Taylor was getting ready. She and her husband, Michael Wilding, were due at the house of their close friends, the Stewart Grangers, at seven-thirty. It was now after seven.

"Elizabeth darling," Mike was saying for the fourth time, "can't you hurry things a bit?"

He was pacing the floor as usual, making an occasional visit to the dressing-room to repeat his ques-

tion and to take another anxious look at his young wife, still busily engaged in the process of trying to improve her already perfect face.

"I can't understand!" he muttered half to himself on his fifth trip. "Morning or night, it's always the same . . . Maybe I'm being a bore, but I'm quite sure it's rude to be late to social functions. And it's unprofessional to arrive after the others for work."



*She's never cooked a meal, never  
darned his socks, but running Mike Wilding is  
no chore at all—not for Liz Taylor!*

BY GRACE FISCHLER



*Tearing Liz away from young Mikie is Mike's first morning job before he can drive her to the studio*

# HOME IS WHERE HER HEART IS

Liz didn't say a word. She had "turned herself off," to use her own expression, and heard nothing. This kept her from getting rattled and she was able to finish dressing not quite, but almost on time.

"Thanks for being so patient, dear," she said sweetly when finally she came into Mike's sight, all ready to go. "How do I look?"

Once again—how many times now?—Michael melted. He would have hugged his enchanting wife if he hadn't known better. She was wearing a new gown made of very crushable material.

The evening was a great success. As always, the Wildings were the focus of attention. Her beauty and naturalness, his charm and subtle wit cast a spell over the party. But since Liz had to be at work on her picture "Rhapsody" next morning, they left early.

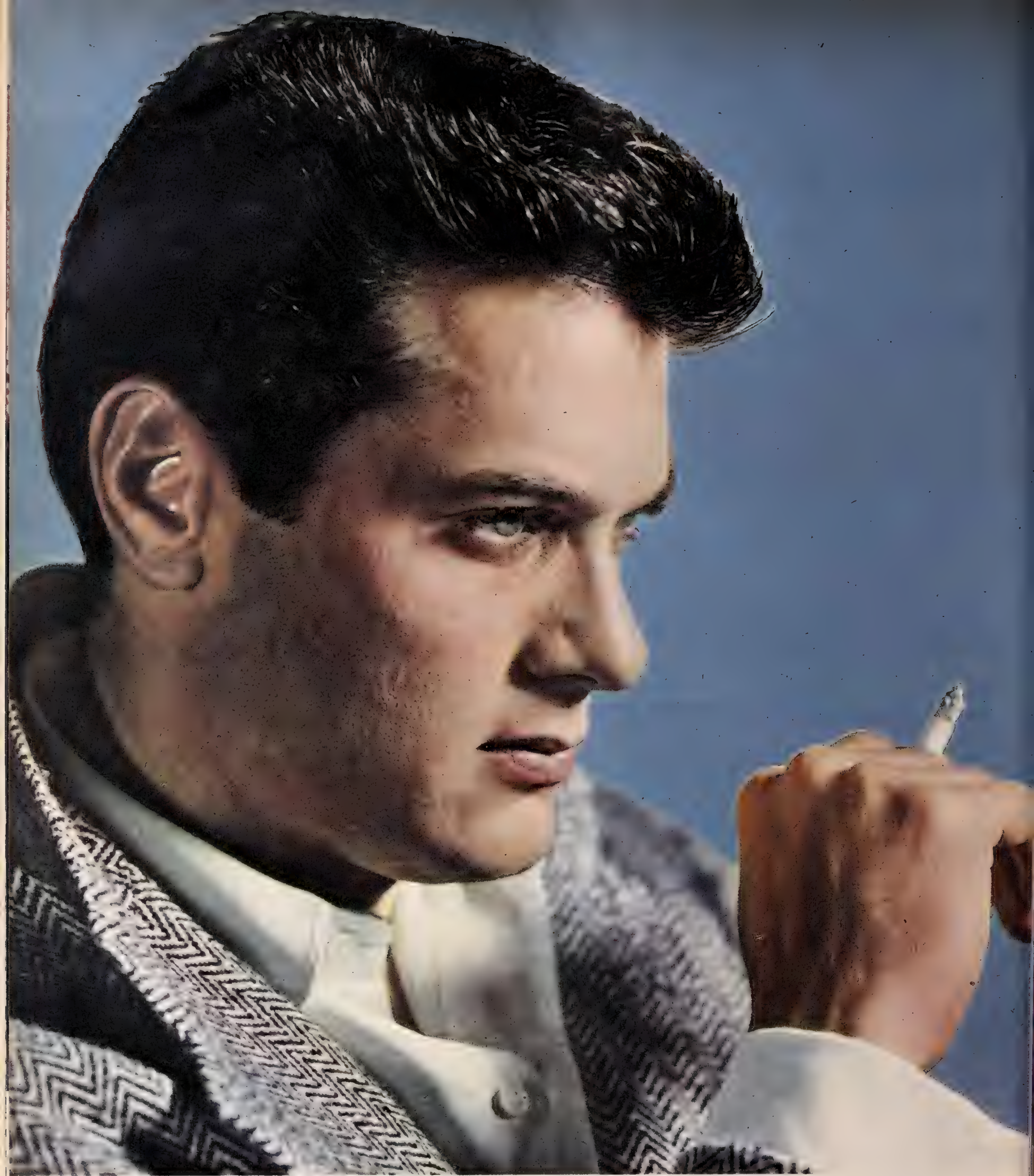
As they arrived home Mike turned on the television set which is ingeniously built into a corner of their gigantic living room. There was a fight which he wanted to see. Liz went straight to the bedroom, where an immense TV screen faces the outsize bed, and tucked herself in.

"Darling," she called out. (Continued on page 116)

*Liz "turns herself off" when dressing to go out—impatient Mike is always ready long ahead of her*







Photograph by Jones: Tony is in "The All American"

## TONY CURTIS

Romance with a crew cut . . . hamburgers at the Waldorf . . . pressed flowers in an old wallet  
. . . the heartening warmth of a fire on a winter day . . . old-world charm, new-world appeal



# DORIS DAY

Sunflowers in a formal garden...the lilting sweetness of the humming bird's song...first snow-fall . . . maple syrup in a Wedgwood pitcher . . . ruffled petticoats dancing on a clothesline

Photograph by Engstead: Doris appears next in "Calamity Jane"





*A lot of people  
wish they had the luck  
o' Laurie, who  
has everything going her  
way—including some  
of Hollywood's most  
eligible men!*

# **SHE'S A NATURAL**

*BY*  
**CORINNE BAILEY**





*They all choose  
Piper, but which  
will Piper pick?*



*Brad Jackson*



*Carlos Thompson*



*Sometimes Piper has to pinch herself to believe she's awake*



*Rock Hudson*



*Leonard Goldstein*

If a fellow named Bing Crosby hadn't taken the phrase, "Call Me Lucky," and made it his personal property, says Piper Laurie, she'd like to latch onto it herself. For there's no set of words that tells her success story better.

Among the good things that have come her way, along with the career she dreamed about, is her friendship with the stronger sex. "I have found men always patient, generous and kind," says Piper. "In fact," she adds, "I trust men more than I do women."

And men more than return the compliment. Take, for instance, her long-standing friendship with Rock Hudson, with whom Piper co-stars in her current movie, "The Golden Blade."

"Believe me when I say I can discuss anything with Rock," says Piper, "no matter how personal. We can be serious—often are—but mostly I like to be with Rock for laughs. I can't worry about anything long when I'm with him. He won't let me."

And neither will Leonard Goldstein. While this or that gallant young man dances amorous attention on little Miss

Laurie, Leonard is always there, constant, unfailing, ready to move to her side. Piper sums up her relationship with the charming producer she calls "Dad" in a few words: "I never have to put on a pose with Len. I couldn't if I wanted to; he knows me too well."

"It isn't a romance—never was. But he is very wise about Hollywood and he tells me things I'd have to learn the hard way otherwise."

While people are willing to accept Piper's statement that there's no romance with "Dad," they're not quite so willing to go along with the "Nothing Serious" label she's put on her friendship with Brad Jackson. Brad doesn't seem eager to settle for that himself. He keeps adding high-octane fuel to the flames of romance-talk.

He's obviously thinking of more than passing friendship—and he proved it when he took a 1,500-mile trip one weekend just to spend a few hours with Piper—from his location for "Son of Cochise" in Moab, Utah, to hers in Glacier Park, Montana, where she was shooting "Rangers of the North."

Sure, she thinks Brad is charming, she will tell you. "And so are Rock and Leonard, too." And sure, she wants marriage. "Yes, now. After all, these are the things that matter in a woman's life—love, marriage, children."

And it's not, she says, that she hasn't yet met a man who attracts her enough. "Oh, no," she murmurs mysteriously, "It may be that he just hasn't found me attractive—yet."

The man she means may be Rick Eller, the UCLA student for whom she's cherished a years-long crush.

But it's more likely Carlos Thompson, whom she's been accused of snatching away from Yvonne DeCarlo. She and Carlos were seen together constantly before he took off for Europe to make "The Flame and the Flesh." And that, said Hollywood pulse-checkers, looked like love.

Whoever her mystery man is, there's no doubt that if Piper wants him to be the *real* thing in her life, that's the way it will work out. For Piper has a knack for getting what she wants—and apparently without even trying!







*Not since the Ingrid Bergman incident have we received so many letters about a star as in the case of Jane vs. her public*

**T**oday, one of Hollywood's most brilliant careers hangs in the balance. Jane Powell, long admired as a great performer and revered as the ideal of young motherhood, has taken a step, with her divorce and her romance with Gene Nelson, which may prove fatal. The circumstances are reminiscent of those which toppled Van Johnson from fan favor when he married Evie Wynn. There is no more heartfelt disillusionment than that provided by the fallen idol.

Not since the sizzling Ingrid Bergman scandal have so many PHOTOPLAY readers written letters on a single subject. And never has reader opinion been so vehement or so single-minded. The jury has brought in its verdict—for now. For every letter defending Jane, there are eleven that roundly condemn her.

Why the furor over this particular case? One of Jane's "used-to-be-fans" (the reader's own phrase) gives the explanation: "A hundred movie stars can divorce each other in a year, and few eyes are widened. But for a sweet, sincere person like Jane Powell to divorce a faithful husband like Geary—it's shocking!" Lana Turner or Rita Hayworth may cancel out a marriage without losing a fan; their sultry screen personalities and their colorful real-life histories make such an action no surprise.

But Jane, as the sunny young singer of so many hit movies, as the serenely happy wife and mother, took her fans completely off-guard when she apparently dropped out of character. A typical hurt reaction: "I have never heard anyone talk as coldly as she did about her marriage."

Are moviegoers willing to accept the sudden upheaval in Jane's life as evidence of a new maturity? The answers are overwhelming. And the verdict is

no. Only last spring the readers of PHOTOPLAY agreed that a mature Jane would be even more appealing than the youthful child star of yesteryear. But obviously her fans do not consider Jane's recent actions an evidence of new maturity. "She seems to have forsaken all sense of responsibility in her pursuit of a thrill. . . ." "I think Jane is acting like a two-year-old child. . . ." "Her divorce is so childish it makes her unfit for more mature roles. . . ." "Come on, Jane, grow up!" . . . "She's demonstrated how juvenile a wife and mother could possibly be."

Many letters show deep concern about little Suzanne and Geary, Jr. "You should have thought of them" is the tenor of reproofs addressed to Janie. Looking to the future, one reader cited her own unhappy experience: "I come from a broken home; those in my position know what it means . . . I have felt nothing but insecurity all my life."

The fans who remain loyal point to the frequency of divorce in other towns besides Hollywood. The invincibility of love is proclaimed: "If Janie and Gene love each other, it can't be helped . . ." "I'm not saying Gene and Jane are doing the right thing, but if they are sincerely in love, then I wish them both all the luck in the world . . ." And Jane's critics have no right to speak other than for themselves, her defenders say. "How can one fan say she speaks for thousands?" one loyal advocate writes.

Whether Jane can win back her lost fan following only the future will tell. It all depends on Jane herself! Possibly some moviegoers will change their minds when they see her and Gene together in "Three Sailors and a Girl." Nevertheless, the overwhelming sentiment at this time is that Jane is making a mistake. The danger signals are there for all—and particularly for Jane—to see.

# VERDICT ON JANE



NOT ONLY IS THERE A DOCTOR IN HER HOUSE, BUT A HOST OF HAPPY



# THE FAMILY ANN MARRIED

BY RUTH WATERBURY

● The newest bride of the McNulty clan stepped through the doorway of the rambling old white house in the Los Feliz section of Los Angeles, and twenty-eight pairs of McNulty eyes looked up and beamed at her.

Ann Blyth beamed back, intensely happy. For now, she had beside her not only the man whom she would worship forever, but she had his family, too.

His family? No, it was so much more wonderful than that. It was her family





*Ann's new family —  
(seated) Mr. and Mrs.  
Patrick McNulty, their  
daughter Mary, and at  
rear their sons John,  
Frank, Buddy (Dennis  
Day), Bill and Jim*

now, hers just as much as it was Jim's.

In one swift heartbeat, in a few beautiful moments, while a Cardinal of her faith had spoken the wedding ceremony, she had acquired not only an adoring husband, but a Mom and Pop, and five brothers, and a sister, and fifteen assorted small nieces and nephews. All these in addition to her beloved Aunt Cissy and Uncle Pat. Plus two new homes. Hers and Jim's home. And the home of the McNulty clan.

It was almost overwhelming for Ann. And the dearest realization to her, this particular evening, was that it wasn't one bit unusual. It was just another Saturday night at Mom and Pop's. A McNulty was playing the piano, as always, and other McNultys were singing, as always, and Mom was making with chords on her accordion, as always. Presently, when the littlest babies had been bedded down upstairs, the older of the McNulty (continued on page 106)



● This man Granger lives on the peak of a very high hill. From wherever he strolls on his land, or wherever he stands in his house he can look down. He can see few houses or people or other signs of life. In the summer he can see brittle, gray brush, sandy patches of wasted-away hillside, sunburned slopes of tarnished grass and an occasional stray animal. In the winter, when the rains have carried new life from the watersheds to the valleys, he can see an abundance of green, flourishing small trees and bushes alive with exotic shoots and sprays of color. And small deer feeding, and chipmunks, and in the evening, coyotes.

If Stewart Granger is an arrogant man this house on his mountaintop could be the cause of his remoteness, his separation from other people, his lordship over the natural things he sees. It is easy for even a timid man to grow superior when all competition is out of sight. And easy to carry the feeling down the turning roads to the city.

It was to find out if Stewart Granger is truly an arrogant or a medium-tempered or a mild-mannered man that I went to his house on the hilltop.

It was quite early in the morning. When I got beyond the last of the residences I came to a large white gate which was opened and began a steep climb on a newly-paved road. Ahead of me stood the house, perched like a picture-post-card Swiss chalet on an Alpine summit. It was the shade of aged, unpainted oak, and the sun glistened on the windows that seemed the entire wall on all sides. I drove into a courtyard and parked close to a low wall of natural rock that separated the property from a chasm that plunged 500 feet straight down.

Stewart Granger stood in the doorway in a pair of white shorts. He is tall and tanned and well filled the entrance. He wore no shoes, and not wishing to tackle the hot macadam of his driveway, motioned for me to enter.

I followed him into a very large living room, furnished low and for comfort, and sat in a chair upholstered in zebra skin. Above a knee-high dado the walls were clear plate glass, and above the glass hung hunting trophies; skins and heads, and over the fireplace a monstrous ram's head. It was a man's room, but scattered about were small implements of beauty culture and feminine bits of crystal, minute ash trays and tiny clusters of bric-a-brac that said the man lived with a woman. Predominant, though, was the ram's head, which I learned later was the crest of the family.

Although it was very early I was offered a choice of whisky, beer, a soft drink or coffee. I chose the coffee, and in a moment a servant brought a glass decanter of the stuff simmering over a candle warming-oven. Granger apologized that it was too strong and ordered hot water. He drank it straight.

Then the man's wife came in wearing a pink wrap-around robe. She was barefoot, too, and her hair, trimmed in the manner of an Italian urchin, was awry but very fetching. On the screen she's Jean Simmons. On the hill she's Mrs. Granger, so she sat, visibly content and out of the way on the floor at the man's feet. She also had coffee, watered.

(Continued on page 94)

*Meet him on his own ground  
and you'll discover  
the only thing that's  
distant—is the view from  
his hilltop home*

# THIS IS STEWART GRANGER

BY  
GEORGE ARMSTRONG









LANA TURNER

*What are they looking for? What  
is the reason for their restless searching?  
Why are these stars*

## HOLLYWOOD'S

• I'm just reading a little piece in which Mrs. James Mason says that Hollywood women are the most insecure, the most restless and dissatisfied in the world. And I've been thinking. Maybe this time pouting Pamela has said something! But up to now no one has had the courage to come right out with it. Yet it's tragically true: If you lift the lid off the glamour, it's amazing what you see under the surface of happy-go-lucky Hollywood.



ZSA ZSA GABOR



AVA GARDNER



BY SHEILAH GRAHAM.

# LOST LADIES?

Is Marilyn Monroe restless or dissatisfied? You bet she is—both! I never met a girl more insecure, more afraid of everything. Why, she practically fainted at a banquet when she was called to the platform to receive an award. The studio man with her had—literally—to pinch her in the side to get her up on her feet. Her swaying wriggle came perilously close to a stumble before she managed to stagger to the microphone. (Continued on page 113)





Come rain or come shine, Debbie sparkles just as herself

# SUNNY SIDE

*Photo by Apger*





# UP!

● Put on the glamour act as a movie star? Not Debbie Reynolds! She's always just her natural self, thank you, and that's all to the good. Debbie's neighborhood gang never thinks of her as a movie star. Instead she's the girl in old jeans, first out on the sandlot for the ball game. And when it comes to clowning around our Debbie can outclown any three other people. Of course she does dress up now and then for a big date—but even the most glamorous clothes can't hide that Reynolds sparkle and zip. It may have been the sorrow of her young life when Debbie's jaunt to Paris to make a picture was called off—but not for a moment did disappointment dim her charms! Nor the demand for her acting services. The minute producers learned Debbie was available, they signed her for a new Hollywood film, "Susan Slept Here."



Apger







*A friendly warning to Bob Wagner—  
he's at the top and he looks too good to run the risk  
of losing his level head*

BY BOB THOMAS

# WATCH OUT, R.J.

BOB WAGNER'S at the top. But from the top, it's a long way down. And with one misstep the trip can be made at jet speed. Maybe Bob recognizes this unpleasant fact. If he doesn't, let him look at the experiences of other young men who were the sensations of other years—and then, through a frightening variety of mistakes, slipped as fast as they had come up. If they could speak frankly, they'd each give Bob advice based on actual events. And he'd be wise to listen.

Van Johnson might say: "Don't let your personal life hurt your career." Not so long ago, Van stood where Bob is now. He was even a similar type: the big, friendly, wholesome, all-American boy. His publicity followed that line, often playing up his comradeship with Keenan Wynn. Then Evie Wynn divorced Keenan in Juarez, Mexico, stepped across the border and was married to Van in El Paso, Texas. Overnight, the Johnson craze ended. His fans were startled and deeply shocked to find the bachelor so suddenly married, married to his best friend's ex-wife. And so his fans deserted him.

Last year, Bob Wagner's beginning career was briefly endangered by news reports that seemed likewise out of character. He was the boy-next-door type,

the most popular man at the prom. His fans had never expected to hear that he was dating a woman more than twenty years his senior. Of course, Bob and Barbara Stanwyck insisted that there was no romance involved; there was only companionship, plus an ambitious newcomer's respect for a brilliant, established actress. Nevertheless, a jarring note had been struck. The dates stopped approximately with the production schedule of "Titanic." No permanent damage had been done to Bob's popularity, but the incident stands as a warning.

So does the flare-up of headlines about his "engagement" to once-divorced Terry Moore. Of course, the story was inaccurate and quickly denied (providing more publicity for their co-starring roles in "Beneath the Twelve-Mile Reef.") But think what *could* have happened. It's easy to imagine such a youthful, relatively inexperienced lad being strongly attracted to such a vital, exuberant girl as Terry. It's easy to imagine them, half-persuaded by the headlines, being swept into an impulsive marriage.

The marriage itself might not have alienated Bob's fans; usually, fans are happy to share in the glow of a young romance. But, in any (Continued on page 90)









*Most of us girls have to work out the rules for man-handling all by ourselves. Certain things attract all men—the trick is to find out what!*

# HOW TO HANDLE MEN

BY

ARLENE DAHL



● I believe in being happy—and what girl can be happy without a man in her life? Just as happiness shouldn't be left to chance, or hope, so having a man in your life shouldn't be left to chance or hope either. A girl plans how to look from the day she's born. She studies toward it, plans toward it, diets toward it, even saves money toward it.

But there's nothing like romance for happiness-insurance. Girls have to have love by the same law of necessity that gardens have to have rain.

There is a bloom on a woman that comes from love such as she can not gain in any other way. And I'll whisper you something else I know there is a bloom on a man that comes from love, too. And he needs love, just as much as we girls do.

This being the case, I think the rules for handling men ought to be taught us even before we are taught anything like alphabets, or telling time, or even how to spell cat.

But the rules aren't taught us. Some girls, and especially some girls' mothers, act as if attempting to understand men is not quite nice. Their attitude is that we ought to be able to bring men to our feet by the mere fact of our existence. Well, maybe that worked when Knighthood was in Flower, when there were two hundred men to every woman. But these days, when the figures are practically reversed, it's like trying to sell frozen food lockers at the North Pole.

Most of us girls have to work out the rules for man-handling all by ourselves, and sometimes the hard way, via heartbreak. (*Continued on page 102*)











*Sometimes son Chris  
wonders if life with all  
fathers is like this.  
He hopes so!*

BY RICHARD LEON

**H**aving two boys around the house is no problem to Barbara Rush. "It's as easy to raise two boys as one," she says. And a good thing she feels that way, too, since she has two—Christopher, aged almost two, and his father, Jeffrey Hunter.

"They're just enough different so that I'm never in a rut, but they also have quite a lot in common. Hank is a little too old to pull everything he can reach off the tables like Chris does, for instance—but then, Chris is a little too young to sneak off and take flying lessons without telling me. As for what they have in common, that's easy. They're both terrible hams!"

Now it can be told that Barbara and Jeffrey Hunter don't consider young Christopher the only baby born. Nor the only perfect one. He's been known to dampen a diaper, to refuse his food, to cry at night. What's more, he keeps his parents hopping by his one aim in life at present: to clear all table tops of everything that isn't nailed down. Chris is, his parents admit, a normal baby boy.

His father, known to family and friends alike as Hank, is something else again. Jeffrey Hunter is six feet, one inch and a hundred, eighty pounds

of manhood. All male and a yard wide—at least, across the shoulders. He wears the pants in the family, for which Barbara is quietly happy. After all, what woman would want to be married to a child? And still he's young enough, boyish enough, to keep secrets from her. Like the flying lessons.

Last year the Hunters sensibly decided that they ought to save some money. While neither earned the astronomical salaries fans usually associate with movie stars, they both worked steadily without, somehow, saving a dime. So they turned their affairs over to a business manager. He is a rosy-cheeked, soft-spoken young man, no older than they are, and he has a real genius for saving other people's money. In order to do so, however, he has to know how they spend every penny that goes out of their bank account.

Now, at this time, Hank was harboring a small secret which he had managed to keep from Barbara, his friends and even the studio. Hank thought of everything to cover his tracks. Nobody was going to know a thing until the day he had that pilot's license to flash around casually or drop into a conversation (*Continued on page 108*)

*Chris is the big star of the Hunter home for Barbara and Jeff*

## HUNTERS' PARADISE





PHOTOPLAY  
★  
STAR  
FASHIONS  
TO FIT  
EVERY SIZE



YOU  
ARE

THE IMAGE OF A STAR



The **WESTMORES** of **HOLLYWOOD**  
 reveal the secret of that glowing "poreless" look!



Here — with Susan Hayward — are famous Westmore brothers who created Tru-Glo: Perc — dean of Hollywood make-up artists; Wally — Make-Up Director Paramount Studios; Frank — noted make-up stylist; Bud — Make-Up Director Universal Studios... beauty experts.

**SUSAN HAYWARD**

Starring in

**DEMETRIUS AND  
 THE GLADIATORS**

a 20th Century-Fox Production

in CinemaScope.

Color by Technicolor



**DOT**—Susan Hayward touches a few tiny dots of fabulous liquid Tru-Glo to forehead, chin and cheeks. It's non-greasy. Perfect for every skin.



**BLEND**—Then, using fingertips in massaging motion, she blends evenly over face, under jawline. It won't streak or dry!



**PAT**—Susan pats to get gentle "mat" finish. Result: the luminous complexion you adore.

**G**LAMOROUS SUSAN HAYWARD shows you how to achieve that radiant "poreless" look you admire in her screen close-ups! Just use magic Tru-Glo—longer-lasting liquid make-up created to give you that romantically fresh look *all day!*

Tru-Glo draws a veil of luminous color over tattle-tale lines, blemishes... draws out your *true* beauty. Follow the Westmore's 3 magic make-up steps. Tru-Glo comes in shades to suit every skin tone.

Only **59¢\*** plus tax



\*Available in Canada at slightly higher prices

**Tru-Glo**  
 LIQUID MAKE-UP

For truly ravishing lips . . . . Match your Tru-Glo complexion with vibrant colors of Westmore's Hollywood Lipstick! An intoxicating invitation to kisses! No smudging — stays on longer, too! Creamy-soft, velvety.

**Westmore Hollywood Lipsticks**

Only **59¢** plus tax (Also available at 29¢ plus tax)

**Westmore Non-Smear Type Lipstick**

Only **59¢** plus tax



**WESTMORE** *Hollywood* **COSMETICS**

Fit to make you the image of a star: keen winter clothes proportioned to fit everyone!

**B**elieve it or not, *you've* got a movie-star double! Whether you're a Georgia belle or a Mid-western miss, there's a beauty in Hollywood just like you. And whether your size is a neat Petite, a willowy Tall, a pert Junior, an all-American Miss, an average Woman's or shorter Woman's Half-Size, you'll find its counterpart in a Hollywood star. And fashion follows through! This winter there's a bigger-than-ever array of the newest styles designed-to-size: perfectly proportioned to fit your special figure (and to fit your pocketbook as well!) Find your image in the mirrored reflections of the bevy of beauties on these pages . . . then do yourself a big favor and treat yourself to the correct star styles your image wears . . . you'll find to your delight these star styles are made to flatter *you!*

Fashion Photos  
 by Dan Wynn

← **Junior-size** Lori Nelson (U-I's "All American") loves Lassie coat in gorgeous, go-with-everything red wool Botany fleece; roomy, but scaled down for juniors, 7-15, under \$50. Connie shoes

MORE FASHIONS ON NEXT PAGE



YOU ARE THE IMAGE  
OF A STAR—CONTINUED

PHOTOPLAY  
★  
STAR  
FASHIONS

*Just for juniors (Lori or you)—  
Dress by Betty Carol of Mr. Mort in Herbert  
Meyer cotton tweed. \* Real fur cuffs,  
detachable. 9-15. \$25*

*Perfect fit for Lori's junior doubles  
(under 5'6" with slim, short  
waist; any age)—Joselli blue or grey tweed suit,  
black knit collar, matching  
blouse. 9-15, under \$50. Air Step shoes*

*If you're petite (under 5'5",  
small-boned) like lovely Charlotte  
Austin, your good news is  
Birchbrook costume suit in Miron  
cocoa sheer wool, brown poodle.  
Brief sizes 10-16, under \$70*







*Tiny Charlotte is a traffic stopper in her chic three-piecer: warm coat-jacket, slim skirt, jersey blouse in matched Anglo silver-tip wools. Petites 8-16, \$75. By Carl of New York*

WHO'S  
YOUR IMAGE:  
JUNIOR,  
PETITE  
OR TALL STARS?

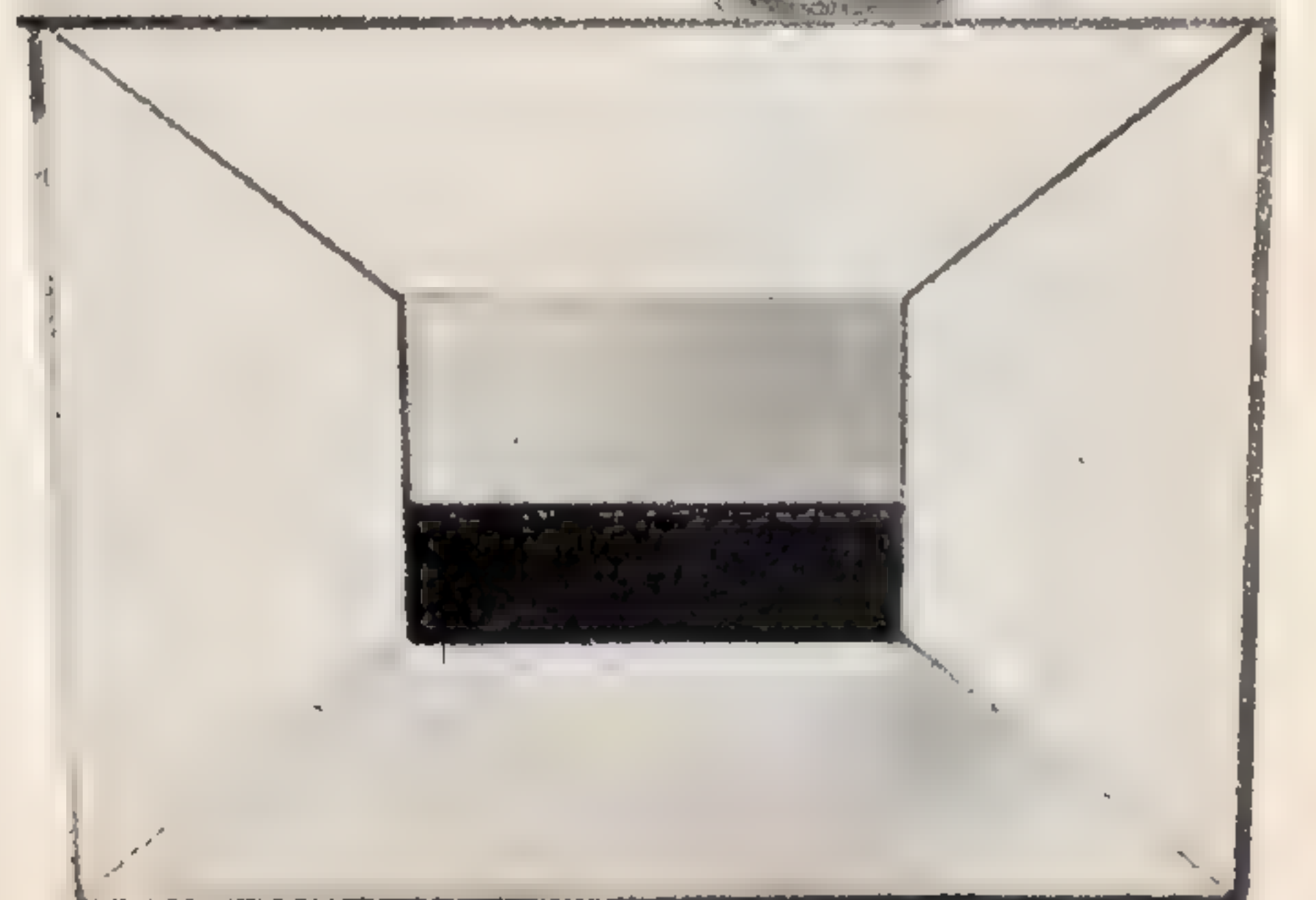


*Tall Sensation, Peggie Castle, (U-A's "I, the Jury" and "99 River Street") glimpses chic missy style in suit sized for you, 5'7" up. Grey, beige, black Verdon wool crepe. Van Mour. Talls 10-18, under \$75*



*Coated to a T—for tiny! Fit for Charlotte or you if you wear petite (diminutive or brief) size 8-16. Dark grey chinchilla; fly front, back belt. Carl of New York, under \$80. Charlotte's in 20th's "How to Marry a Millionaire"*

BUY ALL PHOTOPLAY  
FASHIONS IN STORES  
LISTED ON PAGE 100



MORE FASHIONS  
→



★  
PHOTOPLAY STAR FASHIONS  
WHO'S YOUR IMAGE: MISSES,  
TALL OR WOMEN'S SIZE?

YOU ARE THE IMAGE  
OF A STAR—CONTINUED



*Gloria Swanson models own design  
—trim for sizes 12-20, 14½-24½. Wool  
jersey: navy, purple, grey, beige,  
red, black. Under \$18. By Puritan*



*Tall Traveler, Peggie Castle, in cashmere-and-wool  
coat made just for "talls." Insulated lining. 10-20. Under  
\$65. By Miss Gayle. Natural, grey, navy, red, ice-blue*



*John Fredericks Charmer Hats  
Miss Swanson's hats by  
Gloria Swanson Original Hats, Inc.  
Theodor of California handbags  
Joan Vohs' travel bag by Harry Doelling  
Jewelry by Sperry; Gloves by Kayser  
Furs by Furbelows; Wohl Shoes*

*For the Miss 5'4" to 5'7". Joan's  
Main Street storm-coat; reversible alpaca weather  
cloth; monk's collar. Blonde, grey, navy,  
black. 6-18, 7-15. About \$55, with alpaca helmet*



**Topping view:** Misses-size Joan wears Aintree's "Top Brass" camel-fleece boy-coat. Huge pockets, brass buttons, low-back belt. 6-18. Under \$75. Also blue, oxford, red chinchilla. Joan's in "Crazylegs, All-American"



**Joan Vohs** (U-A's "Vice Squad") in Spot-Shed velvet suit. Black, purple. Timme-Tuft pearl-trimmed shortie. Beige, red, ice-blue. Both, Judy Nell, 10-16, 9-15. Under \$35 each

**Glamorous half-size Gloria** in another of her creations, two-piece wool suit-dress. Grey, purple, black, blue, navy. 12-20, 14½-24½. Under \$20. Gloria Swanson Fashions by Puritan



*Photoplay*

# PICTURE



## RITA HAYWORTH

For a quiet homebody, Rita's been in more headlines, had more tempestuous romances than any star in Hollywood. One look at that provocative figure and it's easy to see why Dick Haymes took a chance on that Honolulu trip to watch Rita's colorful dance sequences for "Miss Sadie Thompson"



# GALLERY



## CYD CHARISSE

Lost in the Hollywoods because she looked too much like some of the big stars — Cyd proved there was no one like *her* when she danced into the limelight as Fred Astaire's partner in "The Band Wagon." Now Cyd's busy rehearsing some more sensational dances for "Brigadoon" with Gene Kelly, her co-star





## BURT LANCASTER

The one-time circus acrobat has come a long way since he deserted the high trapeze for a fling at movies. From a dramatic role in "Come Back, Little Sheba," he swung easily into the demanding part of the thorny top-sergeant in "From Here to Eternity"





## KATHRYN GRAYSON

A lot of people looked for the fireworks when Howard Keel had to put Katie over his knee for a spanking in "Kiss Me Kate." However, that didn't hurt our Katie as much as the slapping she had to give Howard. She sprained her wrist doing it!





## FERNANDO LAMAS

There's something about those caballeros from South of the Border. And there's something extra-special about the one called Fernando Lamas. He is dynamic both offscreen and on (just ask Arlene Dahl!) You can see all the reasons why in "The Diamond Queen"





**BARBARA STANWYCK** In a town where stars rise, shimmer briefly and then flicker out, the steady brilliance of a trouper like Barbara Stanwyck is an unusual phenomenon. Barbara is more radiantly lovely than she has ever been before in her latest picture, "Executive Suite"





## **ELAINE STEWART**

Everybody wondered who she was when she was the True Story cover girl. Now everybody knows. Elaine is one of the town's most exciting newcomers, and the sky's her limit. She takes the high road to stardom in "Take the High Ground"



## DALE ROBERTSON

Now whoever heard of a romantic Arab sheik with an Oklahoma drawl? Nobody! Nobody, that is, till Dale Robertson swaggered along and proved in his role for "Son of Sinbad" that glamour isn't a matter of geography. It's the man that matters!





**PICTURE  
GALLERY**



**FRANK SINATRA**

Few believed that he had it in him! But when "From Here to Eternity" was released, Frankie's portrayal of the tough, fiery little Italian dogface, *Maggio*, stopped the presses. This time, Hollywood's bad boy is making the headlines the right way!



# Now! Make-up that covers perfectly...yet looks so perfectly natural!

Yours only with Max Factor Pan-Cake\* Make-Up—  
when you apply it by the new "Light Touch Method"!

NEVER before have so many women—women with dry skin,  
oily skin, normal skin—had such wonderful success with a  
single make-up base.

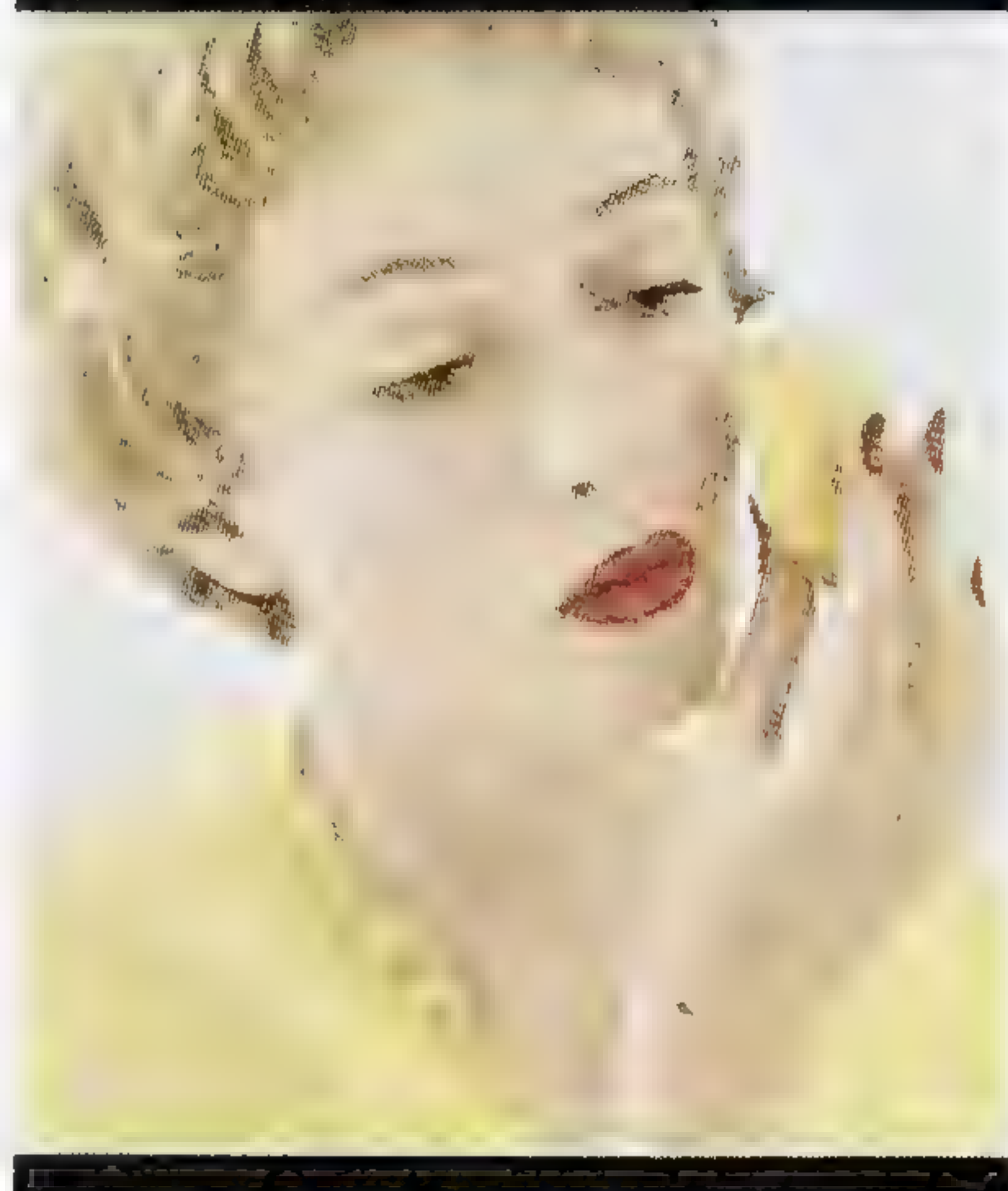
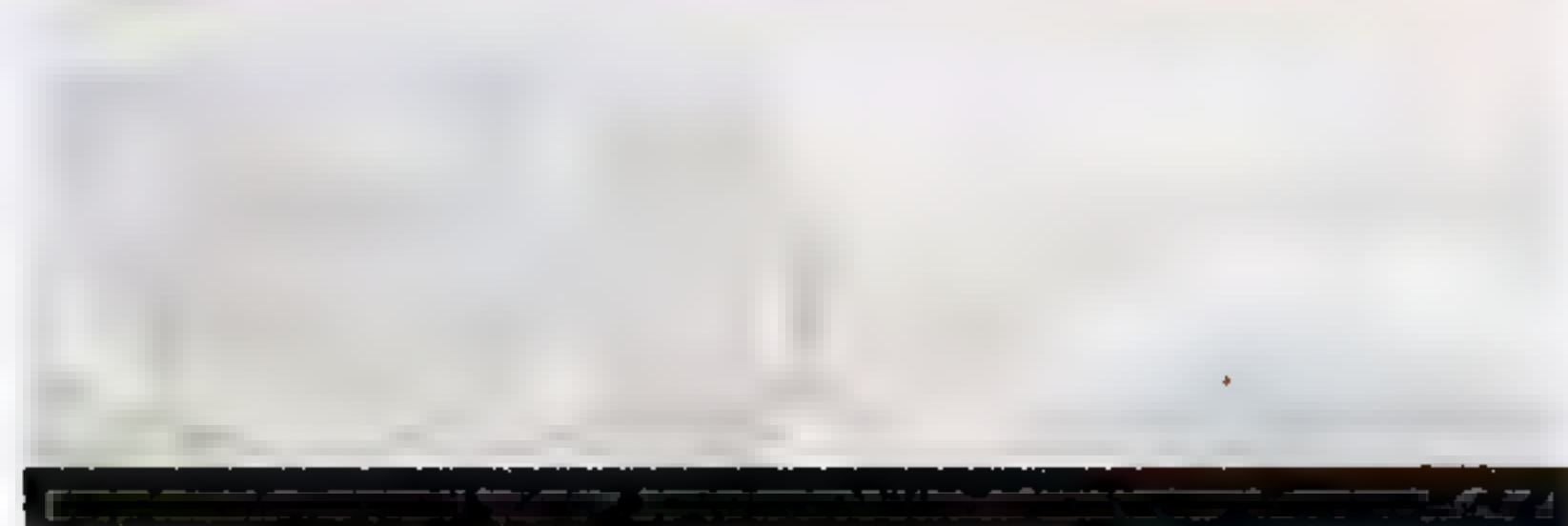
The base is Max Factor's famous Pan-Cake—the make-up that  
covers so beautifully. And now it gives you an even lovelier, more  
natural look when you use Max Factor's revolutionary new *Light  
Touch Method*!

The directions are easy. Just be sure to use the *light, light*  
touch for make-up that's so much fresher, prettier . . . so much  
kinder to your complexion . . . yet covers as only Pan-Cake can!

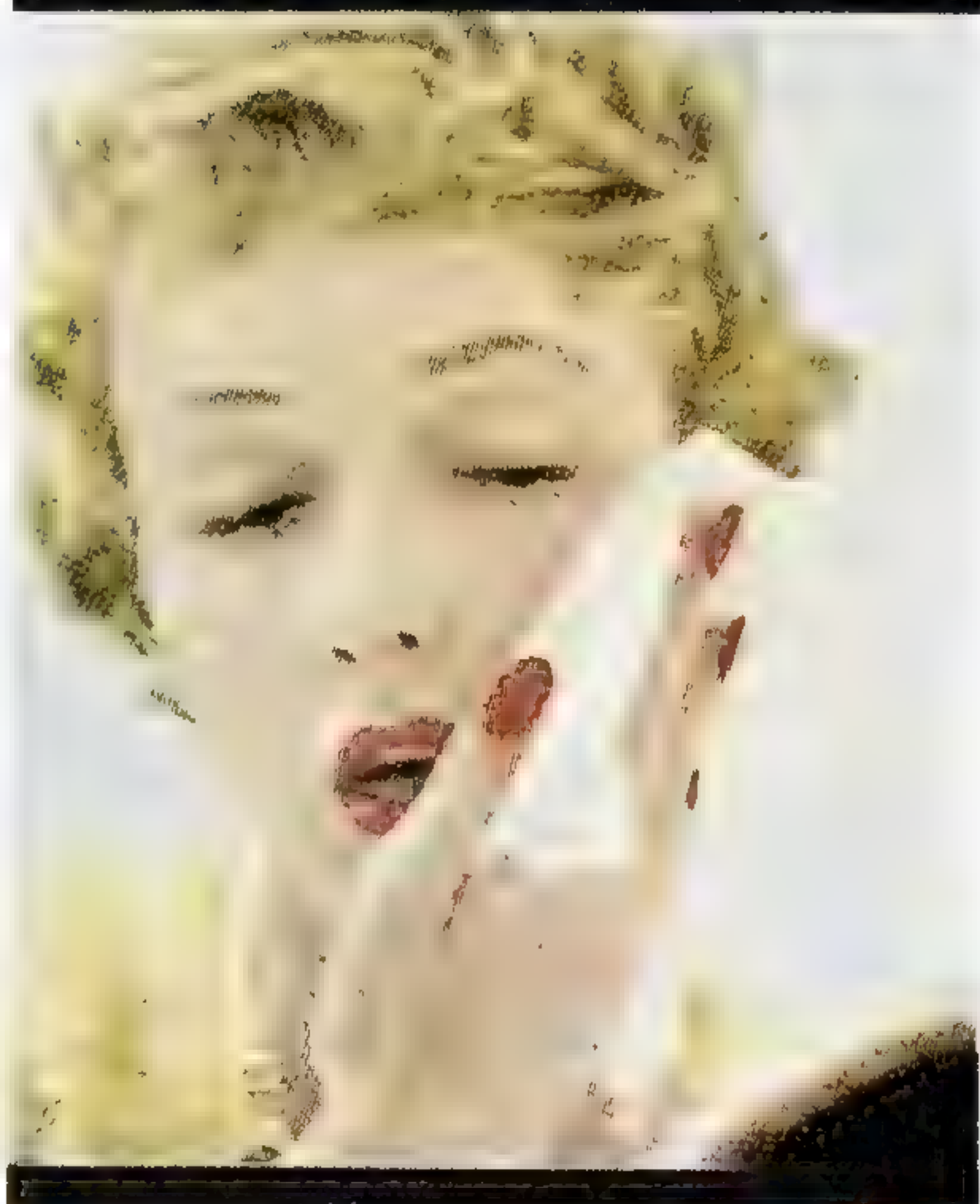
Your flawless new  
complexion looks  
lovely all day long  
—when you put on  
Max Factor Pan-Cake  
Make-Up with the new  
*Light Touch Method*!



1. Use a sponge  
that's really wet  
(just short  
of dripping).  
Rub it *lightly*  
over your Pan-Cake  
Make-Up—only a  
small amount is  
needed at a time.



2. Apply very *lightly*,  
quickly. Pan-Cake  
is enriched with  
lanolin, won't dry  
your skin.  
Wring out sponge;  
blend *lightly*  
with reverse side.



3. While face is still  
moist, blot *lightly*  
with tissue  
to remove any  
excess. This  
prevents "caking."



4. Puff on face  
powder generously,  
but *lightly*.  
Brush off surplus.  
(For an extra-sheer  
look, pat *lightly*  
with clean,  
moist sponge.)



\$1.60 plus tax in 12 fashion shades.

MAX FACTOR  
*Pan-Cake*  
MAKE-UP

\*Pan-Cake (trademark)  
means Max Factor  
Hollywood cake make-up.



ANN BLYTH, CO-STARRED IN MGM'S  
"ALL THE BROTHERS WERE VALIANT"

**ANN BLYTH** agrees... Every girl  
needs a **LANE** in her life!



Unusual modern chest in Seafoam mahogany with roomy drawer in base. Model #2853. **\$79<sup>95</sup>\***  
Also in blond oak, #2852; Cordovan mahogany, #2856. Lane Table, #240. Chest price,



A LANE CEDAR CHEST is the gift that tells you—more tenderly than words—how much someone cares. It's a beautifully sentimental way for that someone to bring you nearer to your happiest expectations—for the future.

Magically, a Lane gathers a heavenly collection of blankets, quilts,

fine bed and table linens, delicate lingerie. And how wonderfully it protects them—especially the woolens! It keeps precious things sweet-smelling and fresh—safe from moths and dust—as no other storage method can.

One garment saved from moths can pay for a handsome Lane!

Lane is the ONLY pressure-tested, aroma-tight cedar chest. Made of 3/4-inch red cedar in accordance with U. S. Government recommendations, with a moth-protection guarantee underwritten by one of the world's largest insurance companies, upon proper application. Helpful hints for storing are in each chest. The Lane Company, Inc., Dept. P, Altavista, Va. In Canada: Knechtels, Ltd., Hanover, Ont.

## LANE CEDAR CHESTS

Also makers of  
Lane Tables

Many Lane Chests at...

**\$49<sup>95</sup>\***  
Easy terms

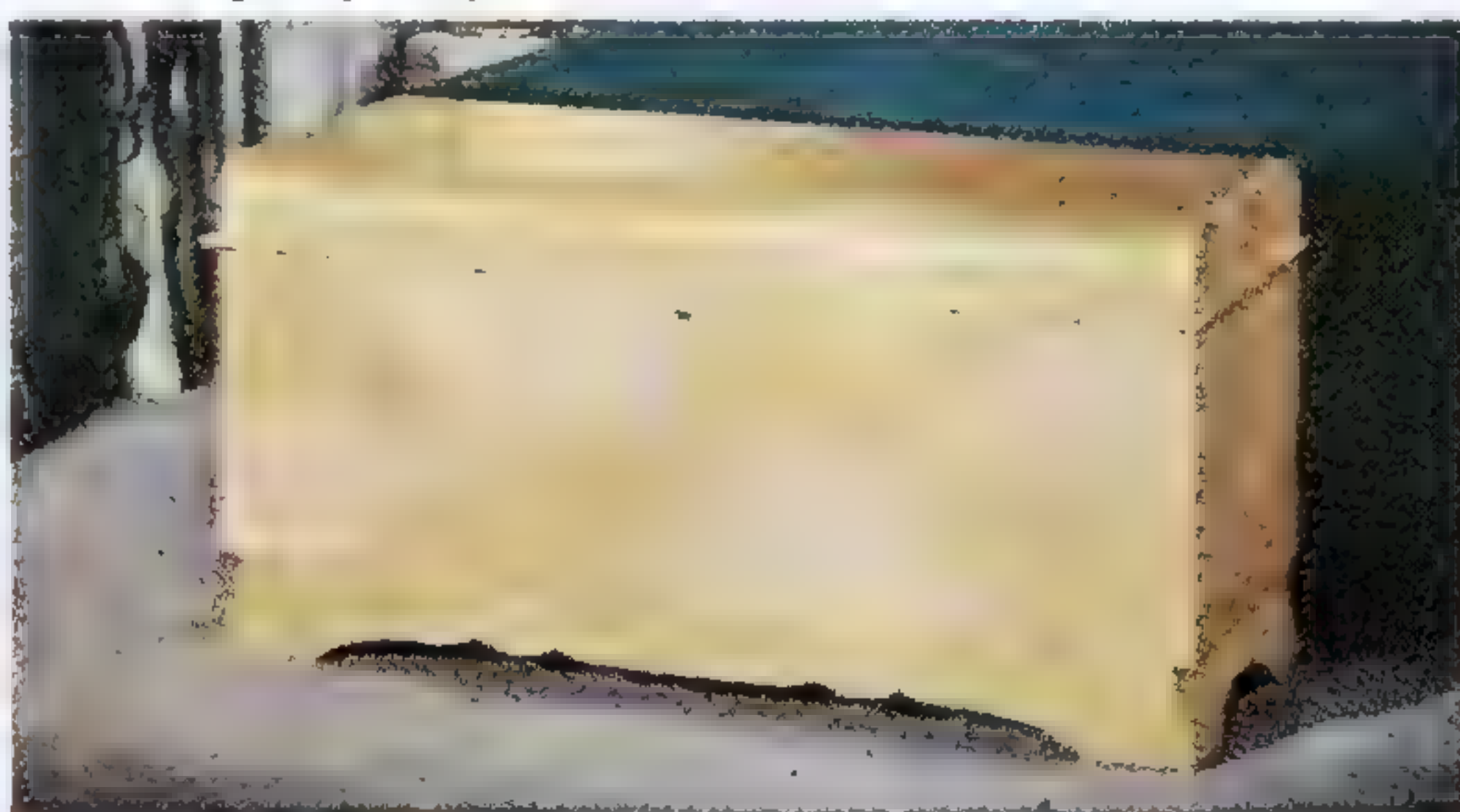
\*\$5.00 higher in the West due to higher freight costs—slightly higher in Canada.

©1953, The Lane Company, Inc.



FOYER

Attractive modern in lustrous walnut. Self-lifting tray. Model #2874. Also in gray walnut, #2869. Each, \$59.95.\*



BEDROOM

Streamlined modern in figured blond Sonora. Aroma-tight and pressure-tested. Self-lifting tray. Model #2700—\$69.95.\*



FOYER

Handsome 18th Century chest in rich mahogany with convenient self-lifting tray for smaller things. Model #2601—\$59.95.\*



FOYER

Stunning modern in blond oak, with self-lifting tray. Model #2966. Also in Seafoam mahogany, #2979. Each, \$59.95.\*



LIVING ROOM

18th Century chest in glorious mahogany. Full-length drawer in base, simulated drawers above. Model #2221—\$79.95.\*



FOYER

Striking modern in blond oak with simple, charming lines. Self-lifting tray. Model #2968. Also in walnut, #2995. Each, \$49.95.\*





# That's Hollywood For You

BY SIDNEY SKOLSKY

I'LL BET THE WORKS Mamie Van Doren studies Marilyn Monroe even to the still photos . . . Shelley Winters will be a modern Texas Guinan when she does her night-club act in Las Vegas. That is, if she ever does it! . . . Hollywood is a place where when the parking attendant at Chasen's doesn't know you by name, you're slipping . . . I think Jeff Chandler deserves better pictures than he has been getting recently. If they would put Jeff in a prestige picture they would have a prestige actor.

*I'd say Victor Mature is as smart as any actor in town. Vic wins if his public goes out for the evening and sees him in a movie. But he also wins if his public stays home to watch TV, because he owns a chain of television stores . . . Lana Turner carries a book as if she had just been awarded a prize . . . "I don't go to see the rushes of my pictures. I've done it the best I know how, and the rest is someone else's job. And I don't like to see myself on the screen anyway." Do you know who said that? Humphrey Bogart!*

For a scene in a picture, Terry Moore had to wear extra long artificial eyelashes, which required special trimming and curling. When the make-up man saw Terry sleeping in her portable dressing room between scenes, he rushed in and woke her, saying: "Pardon me, but you're sleeping on my eyes." . . . Liz Taylor and Michael Wilding both admit they're lazy as can be. They will tell you, in fact, that this is what they have in common . . . Deborah Kerr got herself miscast in the right role in "Eternity" and started off on a whole new career in the movies.

*I'm amused when Stewart Granger, movie star, turns and gawks like a tourist at movie star Clark Gable . . . Rosemary Clooney's singing gets better and better, and it was fine to begin with . . . Ever notice how fake most gay party scenes in movies are? . . . Arlene Dahl sleeps in a sheer Arlene Dahl nightgown (manufactured by her) and wears an Arlene Dahl nightcap (also manufactured by her) and could be said to be an ad for Arlene Dahl in bed. I'll buy.*

*I wonder if Kirk Douglas is anxious to get back to the U.S. now that the eighteen months tax deal isn't working . . . Roberta Haynes is the only sex bundle I know who photographs better without make-up . . . Cowboys are getting smarter. Monty Hale now prefers Lili St. Cyr to his guitar . . . I wish Lena Horne would record "I Want to be Evil—Because Evil Spelled Backwards Means Live."*

The Beverly Hills cops give out stamped, addressed envelopes in which to mail the fines for overtime parking . . . I'm still baffled by the Jane Powell-Gene Nelson romance. I didn't think they were each other's type . . . Kathryn Grayson's explanation for not rushing into another marriage: "There are some women who will take anything from a man. They say, 'He's still my Bill.' But when a man shoves me around, that's the end." . . . Actresses who should know better still talk too loud in beauty parlors. . . . Gloria Graham always sleeps au naturel. She says: "I just retire as I really am. When I go to bed I'm not acting."

*If you liked Montgomery Clift's trumpet playing in "From Here to Eternity," you liked Mannie Klein, who's only the greatest! . . . In the Paramount commissary, Mike Curtiz was gabbing with Irving Berlin when an uninvited table-hopper came along to join them. Said Curtiz, "Please don't interrupt Mr. Berlin when I'm doing the talking." . . . Cyd Charisse has the longest, sexiest legs on the screen, and when you look at her face she is a ringer for Ava Gardner . . . I'm always tempted to ask Mary Pickford what she thinks of today's Hollywood.*

Don't you be fooled. It's not 3-D that makes Howard Keel appear handsome in "Kiss Me Kate." They built up and straightened his nose with putty . . . Hollywood is a place where, after all arrangements had been made for Van Heflin to put his footprints in the forecourt of Grauman's Chinese Theatre, the whole thing was called off. The man who mixes cement for this function was away on a vacation trip and so fame had to wait. And that's Hollywood for you!



They all said Deborah was miscast



When will the wandering Kirk return?



No need for Roberta to gild the lily



# ELOPEMENT

BY EVE FORD



*Barbara Ruick and Bob Horton have a million career plans, and they all include Mr. and Mrs. being together!*

WHEN PEOPLE DISCOVER they don't like being away from each other, there's only one thing to do—arrange life so they don't have to be. And that's just what Barbara Ruick and Bob Horton did, by the simple expedient of eloping.

They had known for months that they wanted to get married, but it took their being separated to cinch the plans. When Barbara went East last summer for some personal appearances, Bob's farewell gift was an amethyst engagement ring. And when she returned on August 18, they knew that being engaged wasn't enough. That's when they started to map out their elopement scheme.

The day after Barbara returned, they called all the members of their respective families and, on one pretext or another, asked each to reserve the evening of Monday, August 24. Nobody guessed a thing. As late as Friday afternoon, Barbara's business manager was able to say flatly that there were no marriage plans "at the time."

And the night before "the day," Barbara and Bob calmly ate dinner with Barbara's father at Mocambo. They were very casual about their leave-taking, considering that they were on their way to Las Vegas—a six-hour drive—and marriage.

They drove through the night and stood in line at Las Vegas to get their marriage license at nine

in the morning. "After that, we sat down and talked—I guess for a couple of hours," Bob said. "About personal things. Including the butterflies in our stomachs. And about what we were doing. We had both been married before, you know. That's one reason we wanted to avoid a lot of fuss. And besides, eloping made it entirely our own. Sure, we wanted to share our joy with our families—but afterwards. The vows were just for us."

They exchanged old-fashioned wide, gold wedding bands in the chapel of the Flamingo Hotel at 5:00 P.M. on Saturday, August 22.

Immediately after the ceremony, they sent wires to their families, letting them know, at last, that what Monday night had been reserved for was a wedding dinner. They arrived back in Hollywood late Monday afternoon, barely in time to get things together for the intimate party it was to be.

Their plans at present are indefinite. Barbara may do a Broadway musical. But whether she does or not, there's one thing Mr. and Mrs. Horton are unanimous about: they're not going to be separated! If one is working and the other isn't, the idle one goes wherever the working one has to be. For, much as their careers matter to them both—and they're very serious about their professional futures—being together matters much, much more.





This is the exceptionally beautiful ring—a brilliant-cut diamond—that Marion Benton Thomas of Ocala, Florida, has worn since May

**She's Engaged** to Harrison Givens, Jr. of New York. Now, by letter and phone, they are excitedly making last minute plans for their wedding in Florida, and for their home in New York. Marion, who is an accomplished pianist, is going to continue her studies for the concert stage after she marries.

**She's Lovely**—with the shining dark hair, the clear, fine complexion that give her the coveted description—"a true southern belle."

**She uses Pond's**—"I discovered that nothing makes my skin as thoroughly deep-down clean as a good *creaming* every night," Marion says. "Pond's Cold Cream does *wonderful* things for my skin!"



Marion, like so many girls today, began using Pond's Cold Cream in college

"Clearer, finer—that's how your skin can look  
—almost overnight!" *Marion says*

The real cause of dull, "pore-y" skin is hidden dirt. Dirt that goes deep into your pore-openings, *hardens*—encouraging blackheads, large pores.

Pond's Cold Cream is unusually effective at clearing off deeper dirt that less efficient cleansings just skim over.

This famous cream is specifically designed to soften and *lift out* the destructive dirt that sticks in pore openings. Each Pond's Cold Creaming cleanses

deep-down . . . makes your skin look fresher, smoother, finer in texture.

#### Quick, easy, *sure* beauty care

1. *Every night*—circle fluffy fingerfuls of Pond's Cold Cream *up and out* from throat to forehead. This circle-cleansing releases embedded dirt. It stimulates lazy circulation. Tissue off *well*. 2. Now, "rinse" with fresh fingerfuls of Pond's Cold Cream. Tissue off *lightly*—leaving invisible traces of the cream to soften and protect your skin.



The cause of coarsened, drab, pore-dotted skin is very apt to be unsuspected *embedded dirt*



Pond's Cold Cream softens and *floats out* embedded dirt—leaves skin clearer right away

"Don't forget—a Pond's Cold Creaming every night!" Marion says. Get Pond's Cold Cream today in the *large* jar. It's nicer to dip into, and compared with the smaller jars, you will average *a third more cream* for your money!



# INSIDE STUFF

(Continued from page 35)



It was a muddy day when this shot was taken of Doris for her "Calamity Jane"



Peter Lawford and Judy Holliday, at Las Vegas, prove the gossips are all wet!

and doesn't know when she'll work again." It's true, "poor" Betty only collected \$100,000 purse money when her horse, Big Noise, ran at Del Mar this season.

**Horizons Unlimited:** After a single-scene appearance in U-I's "It Came from Outer Space," Kathleen Hughes was handed a new long-term contract by her studio; her first assignment under the pact: "The Glass Web" and star billing. Nice going!

**Budget Boys:** Bob Wagner now transfers his weekly pay check to a business manager, who allows him twenty-five dollars for gasoline, lunches and dating dollies. . . Gig Young gave Gig Young a raise and you can understand why! In one week he took Mala Powers, Nanette Fabray and Sharman Douglas to Romanoff's.

**Hollywood Believes:** That Olivia de Havilland's lukewarm success in a mediocre play at La Jolla this summer should convince her that her heart and talents belong in Hollywood, not the theatre. . . That filmtown's loss is Broadway's gain because David Wayne was allowed to break his contract and return to the stage.

**Inside Hollywood:** At a party recently, someone asked Barbara Rush about her handsome husband, Jeff Hunter. "Where is he?" they wanted to know. Said Barbara matter-of-factly, "Baby sitting—it's his turn tonight!" . . . Bill Holden's wife asked the actor how he'd like to celebrate their thirteenth wedding anniversary. "Let's do something terribly exciting," answered the acting rave of Hollywood. "Let's stay home!" He means it too. . . Here's one for that special friend "who has everything." The Four Hundred Shop in Beverly Hills now features flower-trimmed bathroom accessories of every description. . . Last day of their picture, Lucille Ball and Desi Arnaz gave gold gifts to everyone who helped them film "The Long, Long Trailer." Said the fa-

mous pair: "Now we have to go back to work—in television!" . . . Director Henry Hathaway is a task-master, which is why he makes great pictures. In "Prince Valiant" vicious hawks and falcons are used for some scenes. Cracked star Bob Wagner: "By the time Mr. Hathaway finishes with 'em, they'll be singing canaries!"

**Super Saleswoman:** Debbie Reynolds, who still belongs to the Girl Scouts and helps them sell cookies, always forgets that she's a movie star *too*! Recently she approached Joan Crawford and asked her if she'd like a few cookies to take home to her kids. "Of course," answered Joan, as she dug into her purse. "I'll take a gross." Squealed Debbie, "Holy smoke, that's twelve dozen!" and nearly fainted.

**Short Tail:** Doris Day cut off her horse's tail! hair-do—mostly because her fans didn't like it. So, of course, the studio needed her for retakes on "Calamity Jane" and they had to tack "horsey" back on! Guess what the retakes were? Doris Day covered with mud from "horsey" to toe!

**Party Palaver:** The biggest and most star-studded party of the year, and any year, was tossed by Mary and Jack Benny at Mocambo in honor of Vic Damone. Denying that the party was a means of announcing daughter Joan's engagement to Vic, Benny, as master of ceremonies, said: "I don't know anything about these things. Nobody tells me. I come home to dinner, Vic is there with Mary and Joan, they all say, 'Good evening, Daddy.'" Everybody turned out for this wing-ding and all got a scare when Jack greeted the guests with "April fool! Separate Checks!"

**Geographically Speaking:** There's a scene in "Son of Sinbad" where Dale Robertson announces to Vincent Price that he's from Persia. Dale's Oklahoma accent came out so thick, Vincent ad-libbed: "Don't you mean South Persia!" It ruined the take and threw the set into hysterics.



Vic Damone—and Hollywood—will never forget the big party given in his honor by the Jack Bennys. Above, Esther Williams and her Ben, host Jack and Betty Bacall





# Your Deltah Jeweler's Gift to You!

THIS LOVELY  
GOLD-FILLED  
SIGNATURE  
DISC  
WORTH  
\$3.00



YOURS—AT NO EXTRA COST  
WITH YOUR PURCHASE OF A  
DELTAH *"White Ermine"*  
SIMULATED PEARL  
NECKLACE OR COLLAR

*two lovely gifts—for the price of one!*

...a double thrill...the thrill of owning Deltah's gloriously radiant *White Ermine* quality simulated pearls—and the thrill of receiving as a gift this gold-filled signature disc worth \$3.00! It's perfect for engraving your monogram or the name of one you love!

Ask your jeweler to show you these *White Ermine* beauties—"Royal Majesty" graduated necklaces and "Royal Queen" adjustable collars, highlighted with fiery rhinestone clasps.

single strand...\$12.75

double strand...\$15.50

triple strand...\$18.00

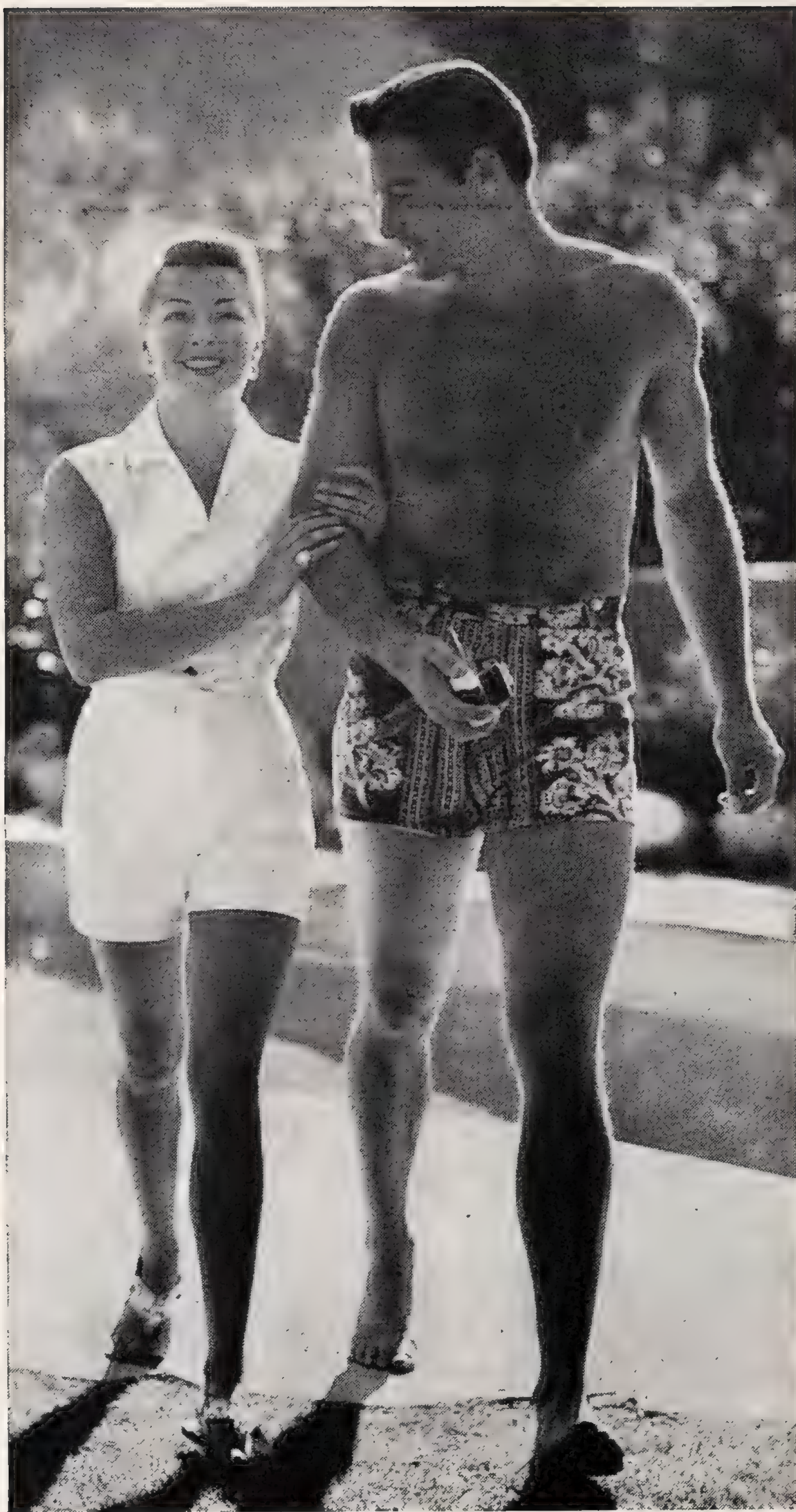
(all styles in satin lined, porcelain white plastic gift case shown)

"Newport" bracelet...\$9.25



on model—  
"Royal Queen"  
3 strand Collar..  
in gift case—  
"Royal Majesty"  
2 strand Necklace.





# IS THIS “FOREVER”?

*Lex may bring Lana the  
happiness she missed with  
her other husbands*



● Tarzan's got a new mate! And this time, her name is Lana Turner. Lex Barker made her his bride in a civil ceremony in Turin, Italy, far from the Hollywood-made jungles.

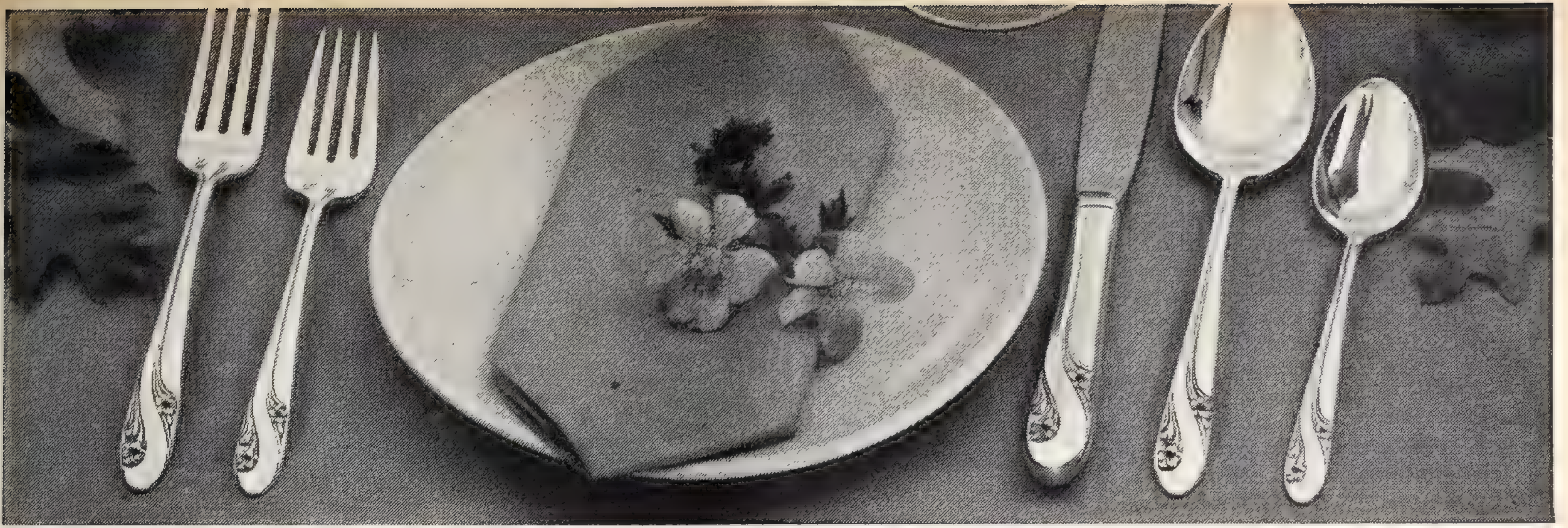
It had been an on-again, off-again romance for some months, with Lana and Lex touring Europe together, but creating the impression that they weren't sure themselves whether it was or wasn't really love.

It was the fifth marriage for Lana, who had previously been married to bandleader

Artie Shaw, twice to Hollywood broker Stephen Crane and to millionaire Bob Topping. For Lex, it was marriage Number Three. His first two wives were socialite Constance Thurber and actress Arlene Dahl.

The nuptials, in September, were a family affair, with Lana's daughter and Lex's two sons on hand to witness the ceremony, and to hope, with friends everywhere, that now, Lana's statement, made when she married last, will hold: "This time, forever."





## Years of table beauty...for just pennies spent today!

Just look at the four beautiful Holmes & Edwards patterns on this page. Compare them with all other silverware designs . . . note the superb detail, fine finish and craftsmanship.

Holmes & Edwards is not only the most beautiful silverplate . . . it is the finest silverplate because it's Sterling Inlaid. Two blocks of sterling silver are inlaid at backs of bowls and handles of most-used spoons and forks.

So, see your dealer today. A 52-piece service for 8 with chest is only \$84.50. Most dealers will let you take home a set today and pay for it while using it.

Yes, for just pennies spent today you and your family can enjoy years and years of Holmes & Edwards table beauty.

### NO! ALL SILVERPLATE IS NOT ALIKE!

ORDINARY  
SILVERPLATE:



IF PLATE GOES...WEAR SHOWS

HOLMES & EDWARDS  
STERLING INLAID  
SILVERPLATE:



IF PLATE GOES...STERLING SHOWS

THE BEST SILVERPLATE MONEY CAN BUY

**SPECIAL OFFER!** One teaspoon in each of the 4 patterns below for \$1.00 (regularly retail at \$3.33). By mail only, send no stamps. Write Holmes & Edwards, Dept. Q11, Wallingford, Conn. Offer good only in Continental U. S. A. . . . ends Dec. 31, 1953.





# Confidential LOANS BY MAIL

\$50 to \$500

**YOU CAN GET THE  
CASH YOU NEED  
IMMEDIATELY** ENTIRELY  
BY MAIL

**No Cosigners or Endorsers  
Repay in Easy Monthly Installments**

Join the thousands of folks all over the country who have solved their money problems by borrowing from American Loan Plan—one of America's oldest and largest loan companies. It makes no difference where you live—you can get the cash you need, for any purpose, easily and quickly. You pay only for the time you actually use the money—easy monthly installments tailored to fit your future income. If you need CASH NOW, mail the coupon below today—we'll rush a FREE LOAN APPLICATION to you by return mail (in a plain envelope, of course).

**BORROW \$50 TO \$500  
From the Privacy of Your Home**

No one will ever know of your application for a loan. All details are strictly confidential—between you and us. Your family, neighbors, employer, or friends will never know you have applied for a loan unless you tell them. Our reputation of nearly 50 years of confidential service is your guarantee of complete confidence.

**GET CASH FOR ANY PURPOSE**



Get the cash you need for any purpose — trips to see relatives or friends, pay off bills, buy furniture, repair your home, medical bills, schooling for your children —

the money you need is waiting for you. It's up to you! Men and women with steady income eligible, anywhere in U.S. Mail the coupon today!



## OUR GUARANTEE

After you receive your loan, if you decide, for any reason, that it is not needed, you may return the money within 10 days and there will be no charge to you whatsoever.

Licensed by Nebraska Banking Department

**AMERICAN LOAN PLAN**  
City National Bank Bldg.  
Omaha, Nebraska

**MAIL COUPON  
TODAY!**

**AMERICAN LOAN PLAN** Dept.  
City National Bank Bldg. TW-11  
Omaha, Nebraska

Application Blank  
SENT FREE  
in Plain Envelope  
(NO OBLIGATION)

Please rush full details plus free loan application in plain envelope. I understand there is no obligation.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

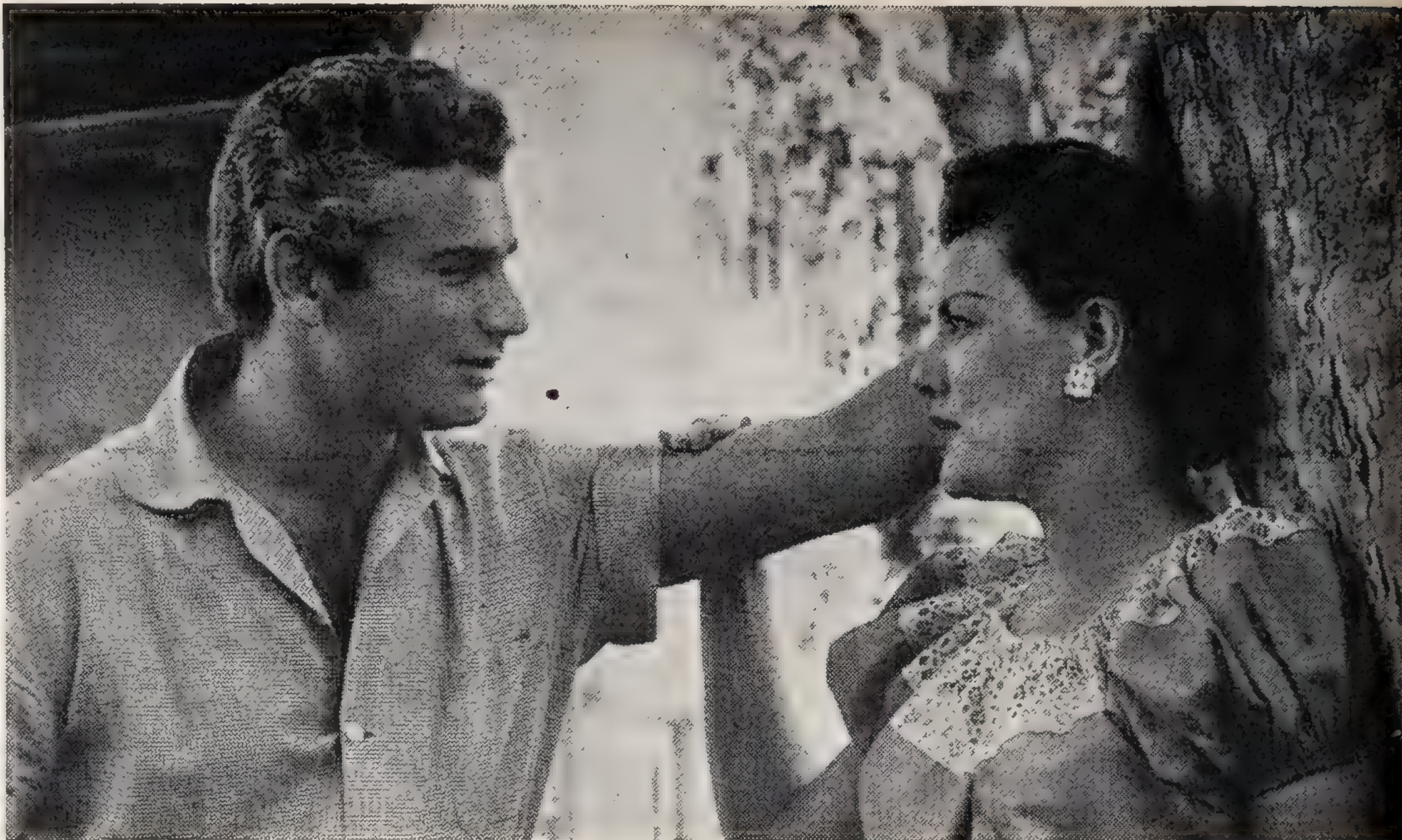
CITY.....STATE.....

OCCUPATION.....AGE.....

Husband or  
Wife's OCCUPATION.....

## When Love Is Just a Memory

(Continued from page 11)



"We've known great happiness," say Marge and Jeff

sensible thing to do—the only solution."

As for any chance of a reconciliation, "I don't see how," Marge says.

"I doubt it," says Jeff, adding, "Yet I don't know. That's a hard thing to say. It's a little like saying no more babies will be born in the world. It can happen. But I doubt it very much—"

According to plan, Marge may soon be filing suit for separate maintenance. There is no reason, they both insist, to rush into getting a divorce. They say it matter-of-factly, yet as if each hesitated to break the tie irrevocably. Still, they are agreed, and have been agreed for some time, that there is no other way.

For contrary to news accounts, theirs was no sudden decision. "The last six months have indicated we can't find happiness together," Jeff states. "With an irregular relationship like ours—when you are happy one week and so unhappy the next—you know something is wrong. We would have announced it sooner, but I couldn't find an apartment that was suitable."

To both of them it's all the more lamentable that what seems to be the final chapter of the Chandler marriage should have been written—and erroneously so—as a coast-to-coast marital drama of great confusion, with Jeff pictured as the master of a hide-away apartment and Marge as the outraged little woman locking the home doors.

Marge knew about the apartment. But since I was leaving immediately for personal appearances in the East with 'The Great Sioux Uprising,' we decided to wait until I returned before making the official announcement. I didn't want Marge to have to take the barrage of questions or satisfy the curiosity of those who would descend upon her alone. I wanted to be on hand too," Jeff says.

Nobody deplores more than they do that the story leaked out prematurely and that so many inaccuracies resulted. "Somebody reported Marge as 'hysterically' trying to get the studio to announce our separation. This was sheer fiction. Marge did nothing like that," he says. And she is equally emphatic. "We were so unhappy about the way the whole thing was handled. I knew about Jeff's apartment. I wanted him to get it. But they made it sound as though he'd done something wrong, and as though I were spurning him."

Those long accustomed to making headlines out of heart-lines would find the real

reason behind the final separation more colorless. A reason as old-fashioned and as new, as simple and as sadly complicated as Marge's definition. "I suppose it just comes under the heading of 'incompatibility.'" And as Jeff says now, heavy-voiced, a memory between every word, "We've known great happiness. We have so much in common still—in so many things. But we just can't live together."

"It reminds me of a story I've told many times," Jeff adds, "but I never thought it would come home to roost. The story of a Roman Senator who was married to the most beautiful and alluring woman in the land. He was the envy of all the other Senators, and he and his wife were the picture of marital happiness. They'd been married ten years, when one day he left home. The other Senators couldn't believe it, and they gathered around him. How could any man leave one so fair? Finally the Senator took off one of his sandals and passed it among them, saying, 'Look at this, gentlemen. Tell me, what do you see?' One admired the exquisite workmanship. Another the luxurious fabric, another the rich coloring. Then the Senator said, 'All of you are right, my friends—but none of you can tell me where the shoe pinches...'

"Marge would have to say where the shoe pinches," Jeff sums it up.

For one thing there had been too many ghosts from past misunderstandings and from their previous seven-month-separation. "A lot of bad things that had happened kept being remembered. They were never forgotten really—they were just there in the back of the mind in reserve."

But there were many happy memories too. Where had the shoe pinched too hard for a marriage to wear? What had happened to those two attractive magnetic young people who'd met when she was under contract to Warner Brothers and he was with a small stock company? Those two who'd laughed together during tougher days when work was impossible to get in Hollywood. Then she was free-lancing and living on her unemployment insurance, and he was pounding the Hollywood beat of networks and agency offices—too proud to live on his. He finally connected in radio and they were married in a friend's home by candlelight, as she'd always wanted to be, and they spent their honeymoon night in a motel on Ventura Boulevard. They shared so many hilarious happenings in that first apartment with the disappearing





Mrs. Lily Rekas of Connecticut may be a hardworking wife and mother, but she's also a very attractive woman.

## "I wash 9000 pieces of glassware a year... but I'm proud of my pretty hands!"

When Lily Rekas lifts a glass to toast her husband, he can see that her hands are as soft and pretty as a bride's.

Yet those hands have to wash *thousands* of glasses a year. (And so do yours!)

Detergents make lighter work for Lily. Detergent suds really *melt* away dirt and grease. But — those suds can also take away the natural oils and youthful softness of your hands!

How does Lily keep her hands so nice? She never forgets this simple step. After detergents or any harsh cleanser—pure, white Jergens Lotion goes right on her hands.

Being liquid, Jergens penetrates instantly (doesn't merely "coat" skin). In seconds, it helps *replace* softening moisture hands need.

It has two ingredients doctors use for softening. And women use much more Jergens Lotion than any other hand care in the world.

You ought to see Lily's lovely hands. They're two of the best reasons for remembering Jergens Lotion!

So keep on using detergents, and keep on using Jergens Lotion. You can *tell* your husband about your hard work — but don't ever let him feel it in your soft and pretty hands.



**Use JERGENS LOTION — avoid detergent hands**

Now—lotion dispenser **FREE** of extra cost with \$1.00 size. Supply limited.



# NOW—THE ANSWERS TO YOUR QUESTIONS ON Good Manners

Elsa Maxwell, the famous hostess to world celebrities, is being showered with praise by Hollywood stars for her splendid etiquette book. In Hollywood they are calling it the most useful and entertaining book on the subject ever written.

## A Gay, Entertaining Book

Elsa Maxwell's new book is different from the usual dry-as-dust etiquette volume. It's gay! It's up-to-date! It's just chock-full of the type of information you can put to immediate use. It brings you a thorough social education, that will enable you to live a richer, happier life.

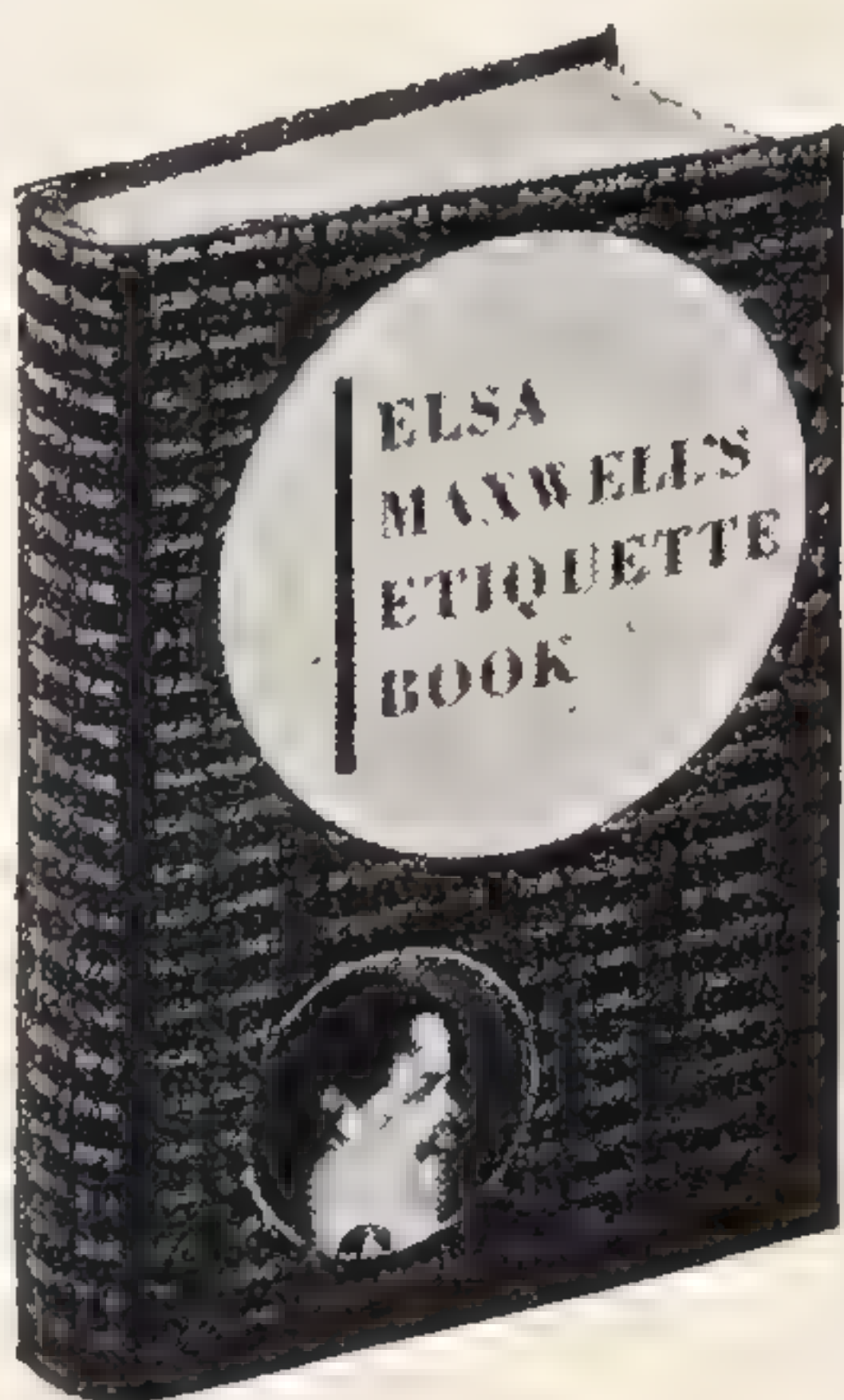
Here in clear, straightforward language, are the answers to all your everyday etiquette problems. Here you find important suggestions on good manners in restaurants—in church—in the theatre—on the street—and when you travel.

## A Social Education

In this book Elsa Maxwell covers every phase of engagements and weddings. Here is everything you need to know about invitations, gifts, the wedding dress, the attendants, the reception, etc. The bride who follows the suggestions contained in this up-to-date book need have no wedding fears. She will be radiant in the knowledge that her wedding is correct in every detail.

## Only \$1.00

The price of this book that puts you at ease no matter where you are—and opens the door to achievement and success—costs only \$1.00 and we pay the postage! Take advantage of this truly remarkable bargain. Mail coupon below for your book—TODAY.



.....  
BARTHOLOMEW HOUSE, INC., Dept. WG-1153  
205 E. 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y.  
Send me postpaid a copy of ELSA MAXWELL'S ETIQUETTE BOOK. I enclose \$1.00.  
NAME.....  
Please Print  
STREET.....  
CITY.....STATE.....  
.....

bed in the wall, the forbidden hot plate, the dishwashing in the bathroom basin.

What had happened to these two who were remarried by a Justice of Peace in the City Hall in Glendale on their first wedding anniversary, just to be sure the whole happy experience together was true? And whose three years' equity in their dream lot is finally to be sub-divided . . . when they're at long last financially able to build that long-awaited first home?

But as Jeff says, discounting any of the rumors that success had played the heavy in their break-up, "How can you go back five years ago when you were a radio actor and say what would have happened if you hadn't gotten lucky? Or know whether the situation would have been changed? Whether you would have made a success of marriage, or been any happier? You can't go back. It could be that as my career has developed, I've given too much time and energy to it, with, in turn, less time for my duties as a husband and father. I don't know. But—this is me. I can't do a job any other way."

He welcomes his work doubly now. His career is soaring on, with "Foxfire," with June Allyson, scheduled immediately following his present production, "Yankee Pasha." And currently he's in "East of Sumatra."

With his serious application, his sense of responsibility for the success of a picture, and in a sense, for the jobs of all the many others connected with making it, stardom would be a heavy crown for Chandler. And it may have taken its toll. But as he says, that's Jeff. He couldn't work any other way.

Certainly there's no truth in the old tired rumors that friction has developed from his objecting to Marge having a career.

That Jeff has ever stood in her way regarding a career, Marge has denied too, saying only recently, "Those rumors have always made us a little indignant. He would have been delighted. But having a husband and home and two children—that's a career in itself. This has never been an issue between us."

It could be, Jeff feels, that his own heavy seriousness about his career may have indirectly influenced some of their past misunderstandings. "Maybe I've over-extended my drive, with the result that I've tied myself up inside and haven't given as much as I might in some instances. Maybe this is where I've 'pinched' a little bit.

"Each of us is entitled to enjoy life. And Marge and I want happiness as much as anybody else. If we can't work it out together—then it's got to be apart. While this doesn't seem like the answer, it must be."

And in the same vein, Marge has reasoned, "If two people won't compromise on those things which mean their happiness, if they can't get past the impasse stage and they're both unhappy—there's nothing to do but separate.

"Part of our basic trouble, I believe, is from our own different psychological needs. My deep insecurity from childhood has been from a lack of love. I was never hungry or poor. But coming from a divided and very unhappy home, spending so much time in boarding school, I had a deep need for love. On the other hand, Jeff always had love, but he knew poverty.

"Perhaps—if we hadn't known such great happiness together at first, we wouldn't recognize there's too little now. We're not casual people, either of us. We just can't settle for so much less than our marriage was once—and than we feel it should be."

Their joint concern in arriving at a solution has been how it would affect the happiness of their two daughters, Jamie, so serious and warmly affectionate, and happy-go-lucky Dana, aged three.

"As 'Hollywood' as this sounds, we are still good friends. And we will always work

out together what's for the best interests of our children," Marge says.

But for Jeff as well as for Marge, this comes close to home and to memories out of the past . . .

There is the memory of a kid named Ira Grossel, of Flatbush, whose parents separated when he was three years old, and who was raised by his grandparents while his mother worked. He was always worried whether his mother would try to supply him with another father. When finally she remarried years later, Jeff asked her curiously, "Why didn't you marry before?" And his mother had an answer. "Because you said you didn't want me to. You said, 'Don't you ever find me another daddy—or I'll run away.' Jeff grimaced then, 'Why would you pay any attention to a kid?'

Now he knows.

"This is one of the unfortunate things about a broken marriage," he says. "Although actually this isn't the greatest misfortune in the world. A lot of kids have grown up out of broken homes.

"We'll go on with the children as we have. They won't lose either of us. We'll both belong to them, and they'll belong to both of us. Better still, they'll belong to themselves. That's the important thing. I believe it's better for them this way than it would be growing up in a tense, unhappy atmosphere. That would really destroy their confidence and give them insecurity.

"Of course nothing bothers our youngest, Dana. She just goes along in her merry way. But Jamie's more dramatic at this point," says her dad, worrying aloud.

It was Jamie who'd asked, her blue eyes anxious, her small face worried, "Why aren't you going to live at home, Daddy?" Giving the most difficult answer ever asked of him, Jeff had said soothingly, "Because it's just better for Mommy and Daddy to live apart for awhile, Baby.

"This wasn't any answer, but what can you say?" Jeff asks. "There's nothing you can explain too well to a six-year-old. You can't tell her in an adult way why you're not coming home."

Nor can a man always tell why, himself. Divorce?

"No, we have no plans for divorce—not for the time being anyway," Jeff says. "The future? I don't have a thing planned for that either. I'm just settling down to the apartment. We're talking about things which must be talked about. Making any changes which must be made. I have no desire for a divorce. Whether this is wise or not—I don't know."

When a lovely thing dies . . . perhaps it would be wise to leave it there . . . taking only the happier memories. THE END

*The business of the United Nations is peace. You are a stockholder. Observe UN Week, October 18-24, by pledging your support to the UN. How? Know the facts about the UN, not the fiction. Write to American Association for the United Nations, 345 East 46th Street, New York 17.*





**Dry skin:** "My skin used to be dry and rough, but Noxzema helped it look much smoother and fresher," says Phyllis Walker of Charleston, W. Va. "I 'cream-wash' twice a day and use Noxzema as my night cream, too!"



**Blemishes\*:** "Noxzema's routine is so refreshing," says June Conroy of Jacksonville, Fla. "I'm overjoyed at the way Noxzema brightens my skin and helps keep it free of blemishes\*!"



**Fresher, lovelier, brighter looking skin** when you really wash away dirt and stale make-up with Noxzema Skin Cream and water.

# Look lovelier in 10 days

## with DOCTOR'S HOME FACIAL *or your money back!*

**This new, different beauty care helps skin look fresher, prettier —helps keep it that way, too!**

If you aren't entirely satisfied with your skin—here's the biggest beauty news in years! A famous doctor has developed a wonderful new home beauty routine. It helps your skin look fresher, smoother, lovelier and helps you *keep* it that way!

### Results are thrilling

This new beauty care owes its amazing effectiveness to the unique qualities of Noxzema. For this famous *medicated* beauty cream combines softening, soothing, healing and cleansing ingredients.

Letters from women all over America praise Noxzema's quick help for dry, rough skin; externally-caused blemishes; and for that lifeless *half-clean* look of so many so-called normal complexions.

Wouldn't you like to help your skin look fresher, smoother, prettier? Then, tonight start this Doctor's Home Facial:



**1. Cleanse by washing** your face with Noxzema and water. Apply Noxzema liberally; wring out a cloth in warm water and wash as if using soap. Noxzema is *greaseless*, actually washes off with water. See how stale make-up and dirt disappear. How fresh skin looks and feels—not dry, or drawn!



**2. Night cream:** Smooth on Noxzema to help your skin look softer, lovelier. Pat a bit

extra over any blemishes\* to help heal them —fast! Noxzema supplies a protective film of oil-and-moisture that helps *keep* your skin looking fresh and lovely.



**3. Make-up base:** In the morning, 'cream-wash' again. Then apply soothing, *greaseless* Noxzema as your long-lasting powder base. Noxzema helps protect your skin all day long!

**Noxzema works or money back!** In clinical tests, Noxzema helped 4 out of 5 women with discouraging skin problems to have lovelier looking complexions. Try it for 10 days. If not delighted, return jar to Noxzema, Baltimore. Your money back! \*externally-caused

**LOOK LOVELIER OFFER:** Big 85¢ jar of Noxzema only 59¢ plus tax at drug, cosmetic counters. Limited time only!



# The ONLY vaginal suppository for FEMININE HYGIENE



## That Can Make ALL These Claims!

1. Zonitors are greaseless, stainless. They contain the same great germ-killing principle that makes ZONITE liquid so effective.
2. They are not the old-fashioned greasy type which quickly melt away. When inserted, Zonitors *instantly* begin to release their powerful and deodorizing medication. They assure *continuous* action for hours.
3. Zonitors are non-poisonous. They do not irritate or burn.
4. They eliminate all odors. Leave no lasting tell-tale odor of their own.
5. Zonitors help prevent infection and kill every germ they touch. It's not always possible to contact all the germs in the tract, but Zonitors *immediately* kill every reachable germ.

Zonitors are modern, convenient, effective. They require no extra equipment. Inexpensive.

### NEW! Zonitors Now Packaged Two Ways

- ✓ Individually foil-wrapped, or
- ✓ In separate glass vials

**Zonitors**  
(Vaginal Suppositories)

**FREE!**

Send coupon for new book revealing all about these intimate physical facts. Zonitors, Dept. ZPP-113, 100 Park Avenue, New York 17, N. Y.\*

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

\*Offer good only in the U. S. and Canada

Watch Out, R. J.

(Continued from page 57)

town, a spur-of-the-moment match is risky business. In Hollywood, a quick divorce brings disillusionment to a star's admirers.

Currently, Bob continues to say that he won't be ready for marriage until he's thirty; he'll be concentrating on his career. Fine! But if he sticks strictly to business, he still has hazards to face. He's moving ahead fast.

Too fast? Guy Madison's experience says: "Don't get pushed beyond your capabilities." As a newcomer with almost no acting background, Guy scored with a three-minute scene in "Since You Went Away." Moviegoers promptly began clamoring for more Madison. But boss Selznick could oblige only with countless photos of Guy's muscular frame. Guy himself was off in the wartime Navy, where a man seldom gets a chance to pick up any acting practice.

When he returned, his fame kept bright by all the beefcake shots, good roles were waiting for him. Too good. A choice example was "Till the End of Time," casting him as a confused war veteran. Against such big-time acting competition as Dorothy McGuire, his handsome features just weren't enough. He fumbled the assignment, and after that, offers were rare.

In Bob Wagner's career today, no such threat looms. He began with a practically invisible bit in "The Happy Years" and advanced gradually to leading roles. Playing parts well within his present limits, he's gaining experience with each one. But he must be careful not to be too much encouraged by his own swift progress. "Prince Valiant" will be a real test, pitting him against veteran-actor James Mason.

Should Bob play it safe with straight romantic roles that require no more than good looks? Actually, that *isn't* so safe. Ask another Bob, last-named Taylor, who could warn R. J.: "Don't let yourself get typed." Almost twenty years ago, Taylor sky-rocketed as fast as Wagner. Women swooned over his classic masculine beauty. His perfect features seemed ideally suited to great-lover roles. He played one after another, and the topper came with his *Armand* opposite Greta Garbo's *Camile*.

Enough was enough. With a depression just past and a war just ahead, the Hollywood trend was away from romance toward realism, away from pretty boys toward rugged he-men. And Taylor's star descended. Feminine fans tired of merely admiring his flawless profile; male moviegoers, traditionally jealous of the girls' idols turned thumbs down on Taylor.

Bob Wagner has two advantages over the other Bob: Handsome as he is, he's a more familiar, average type than the young

Taylor; his studio is casting him not in sentimental love stories but in vigorous action yarns like the two forthcoming CinemaScopers, about deep-sea diving and medieval adventure. Such surefire vehicles, with other prominent players co-starred, will carry him a long way. But sooner or later Bob will have to develop enough range to attract all types of moviegoers on his own. Though a girl might be content to watch his engaging face and his irresistible grin forever, she wouldn't enjoy having to fight with her steady every time she proposed a Wagner movie.

Now suppose Bob's all squared away in his choice of roles and his choice of off-screen companionship. He still isn't safe; that perch on top of the heap is still mighty uneasy. Let him remember the moral to the Frank Sinatra story: "Don't alienate the press." The Sinatra mania of the 'forties was the biggest thing of its type to hit showbusiness since the Valentino hysteria of the 'twenties. Bobby-soxers shrieked and fainted wherever Frankie played; Hollywood welcomed him extravagantly.

Suddenly, it was all over, and an unfavorable press had plenty to do with the fiasco. To do Sinatra justice, newsmen (as hostile as the male moviegoers) were likely to greet any current idol with chips on their shoulders. But Frank's own attitude, generally touchy and pugnacious, was no help. He got into a much-discussed fracas with columnist Lee Mortimer which cost him a \$9,000 settlement. He made other enemies while at the top, and all were ready to plant a knife when he started to slip.

It was his personal life that started the downward slide, as in Van Johnson's case. But sympathetic publicity might have softened the blow of Sinatra's divorce and his marriage to Ava Gardner. He got no such publicity, and it isn't hard to see why he didn't. While he and Ava were courting, Frank threatened to "kill" a photographer who tried to snap the couple, returning from a jaunt to Mexico. Since their marriage, he's been equally edgy.

A year ago, it would have seemed incredible that Bob Wagner—eager, affable, cooperative on all occasions—could ever become "difficult." Yet, recently, disquieting reports have piled up, indicating that Bob's grown coy about posing for pictures, that he has decided to mark most of his personal life off limits for the press. It doesn't seem likely that the snubs could develop into the sort of open brawls that turned reporters, columnists and photographers against Sinatra. But the general trend doesn't bode well for Bob Wagner.

The ladies and gents of the press are the ambassadors of the public, so a sensible star treats them with consideration. He's

## PHOTOPLAY'S TOPS

Photoplay magazine is the largest selling magazine of its kind in the world!

Who says so? The Audit Bureau of Circulation. How does it know? Because the A.B.C. is a cooperative association of advertisers, advertising agencies and publishers for the verification of circulation of newspaper and magazine members in the U. S. and Canada.

A.B.C., with its checking of magazine circulations aids in maintaining a free press and is one of the world's outstanding examples of self-regulation in business.

The latest official A.B.C. figure of average total net paid circulation shows Photoplay bought by 1,434,176 customers a month.

**Yes, Photoplay's tops!**





**Chapped red hands**—See Angel Skin's deeper softening action smooth roughened skin right away. It actually heals chapped, reddened skin



**Dried-out "detergent hands"**—Of all the leading lotions, *only* new Angel Skin actually *counteracts* the drying, chemical action of soaps and detergents. *Prevents* soap irritation and dryness



**Coarsened, discolored elbows**—Angel Skin's penetrating ingredients *restore* normal texture to abused elbows—clear away reddened color



**Hangnails**—Angel Skin softens and dissolves away the ragged cuticle skin that causes hangnails. Rough cuticle becomes smooth and even



**Calluses**—The "keratolytic" action of Angel Skin reduces the thickened hard skin of palm calluses till only the soft natural skin remains

*Now...a lotion*

# Scientifically years ahead

**Amazing effects right away!**

Chapping clears quickly . . .

Redness fades out . . .

Palm calluses reduce . . .

Rough elbows soften . . .

**NOW—Pond's brings you** a revolutionary new lotion that doesn't just superficially smooth your hands—it actually *heals* chapped skin!

Unlike ordinary present-day lotions, Angel Skin by Pond's is *not stopped* on the outer surface of your skin—but goes *deep*. You see *immediate* results.

**Dry, rough chapping** clears away. Angry redness fades. Dried-out "detergent hands" become softer and whiter—because new Angel Skin actually *neutralizes* the irritating chemical action of soap and detergent alkalies.

**No sticky "coating"**—Unlike other leading lotions, Pond's Angel Skin contains no "filler." *All* its creamy-pink richness goes into your skin—*immediately*.

When you see how Angel Skin softens and whitens your *hands*—you'll want to use deep-softening Angel Skin *all over!*

**Send for a "Prove-it" sample.** Send your name, address, and 10¢ to cover postage and packing to Pond's, Dept. H-311, Clinton, Conn., for a generous sample of Angel Skin. (In Canada address Pond's, Dept. H-311, 791 St. Clair W., Toronto, Ont.)

# Angel Skin

by POND'S



At  
cosmetic counters  
*now—*

**49¢ . . . 25¢**  
*plus tax*

(slightly higher in Canada)

© 1953 Pond's Extract Co.



# \$5,000 PRIZE STORY!

True Story proudly presents the 1953 \$5000 first-prize story in its \$40,000 cash contest—"Not Like Other Girls." Here is the unforgettable, heart-breaking story of a woman who struggled all her life to win the joys most people take for granted. Read "Not Like Other Girls" in

November  
**True Story**  
Magazine  
At Newsstands Now



**NEW!**  
**TRUE STORY**  
**FAMILY FEATURES**

"Does Infidelity Ruin a Marriage?"  
"Vital Truths About Your Bosom Beauty"  
"Reader Recipes"

For the greatest true stories in America, plus important and helpful home, food, and fashion articles, get

November  
**True Story**  
Magazine  
At Newsstands Everywhere

even more thoughtful toward the public itself, when he meets it in person. Any star who doesn't show respect for the public soon finds that the attitude's mutual. Montgomery Clift broke this cardinal rule: "Don't ignore your fans."

Strong roles in "The Search" and "Red River" made Monty an immediate hit; thousands of fans were attracted by his sensitive features and his earnest manner. But their acclaim left Monty unimpressed. Autograph seekers were a bore; he brushed them off. Requests for interviews about his private life were an impertinence; he refused them. Personal appearances? Out of the question!

Clift expected to get by on acting ability alone. He even played hard-to-get with producers, turning down one script after another because it wasn't precisely suited to his own tastes. When he finally did accept a role, in "The Heiress," he turned out to be badly miscast. The picture did nothing for him or for the studio.

Again, Bob Wagner is apparently far from falling into such errors. Fans who've been lucky enough to meet him have found him thoroughly pleasant and obliging. He has gone out of his way to sign autographs and even drafted fellow stars to help the collectors build up their collections. But is his changing relationship with the press a straw that shows which way the wind blows? Flouting the press is an indirect way of snooting the fans.

The take-it-all-for-granted state of mind can be disastrous. Look at the strange history of Sterling Hayden, who cautions ruefully: "Don't get bored with the acting business." Hayden became a star overnight in "Virginia" and "Bahama Passage." A blond adventurer of spectacular appearance, he didn't have to knock himself out learning his new trade. So he didn't. "I sloughed the whole thing off," he now admits. "I didn't even read the scripts through—just studied my lines on the set before the scene started." Casually, Hayden left Hollywood to return to the sea. War came; he achieved an excellent record in the Marine Corps and the OSS; with the arrival of peace, he drifted back to Hollywood, feeling no particular ambitions. After he'd ambled listlessly through three movies, Paramount gave him the old heave-ho.

Unlike Hayden, Bob Wagner didn't merely stumble into an acting career by accident. He went after it avidly and intently, and when he was given his break he proved willing to work long and hard. But success has come to him early and in

a big way. The flood of fan letters is only now approaching its peak; Bob's first real leading roles have yet to be seen on the screen. When thousands of letters tell you that personally you're wonderful, when millions of dollars in boxoffice receipts tell you that your performances are heartily approved—then, brother, you're on the spot. Then the danger point is reached: there's a strong temptation to relax and coast. And you can't coast uphill, or ever on a level—not for very long, no matter how terrific your momentum. Coasting eventually takes you in only one direction.

Once you're down, it's considerably tougher to make the return trip to the top than it was to get there in the first place. It can be done. Hayden did a lot of thinking about his predicament; as a result, he changed his attitude, buckled down to work and is now in steady demand. Bob Taylor shifted to virile adventure roles and regained his boxoffice standing. Van Johnson, too, graduated from boyish parts—but his movie following never returned in full strength. Regardless of their splendid work in "From Here to Eternity," Frank Sinatra and Montgomery Clift are in the same situation. An actor like Clift has to create an audience for each picture he makes; he has no substantial, devoted public.

Sole exception is Guy Madison, who went into television to gain the experience he needed so desperately. He made a triumphant movie comeback in "The Charge at Feather River," and the number of Madison fans is rapidly increasing. But it was a long haul. A little more foresight, a little more caution at the outset of Guy's career would have made the struggle unnecessary.

At the moment, only one of these mistakes seems to be endangering Bob Wagner's future. One would be enough. In case the examples of Clift and Sinatra aren't convincers, Bob might listen to promising young actor, saying, "It's so wonderful to have a big studio like Twentieth Century-Fox behind you. PHOTOPLA has done a lot for me, too, and believe me I appreciate it. It takes so much. It takes the whole works. So many people being nice to you, working with you, caring what happens to you. You can't get there unless they're all behind you."

It was Bob Wagner himself who said that—one short year ago. Now he's got it there. But a star needs the same help from the studio, press and fans—to stay there. If Bob keeps this in mind, he can look forward to the solid, lasting success that he deserves.

THE EN



Rosie Clooney's baseball team wins the play from Nick Castle, choreographer on "Red Garters," at weekly studio game umpired by Don Hartman



**HOW TO BE FITTED  
COMFORTABLY  
IN**

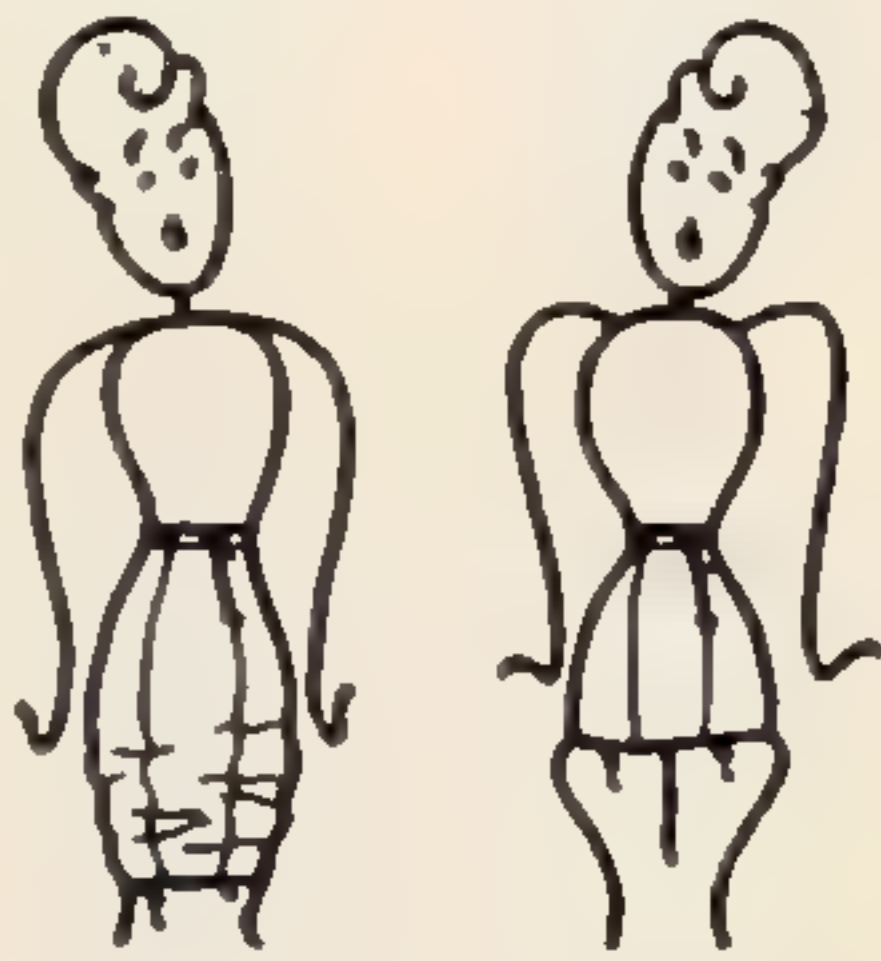
# Your girdle

First determine your correct waist measurement. If you get a girdle that's too small, it's going to hurt and you'll bulge someplace else—and that's not good. Correct measurement insures easy comfort.



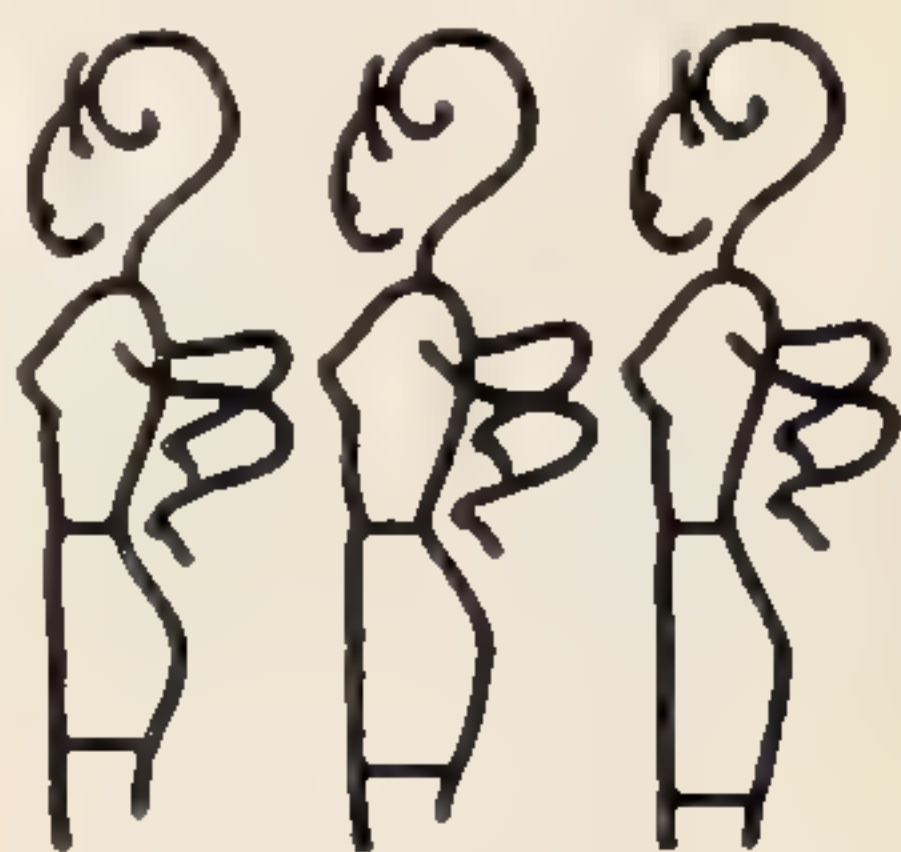
26" waist  
36" to 38" hip

"Perma·lift"\* Girdles are so styled that there is a 12" maximum allowance between waist and hip for your hip measurement. For example, if your waist measures 26", your girdle will fit a 36" to 38" hip—so you should have no trouble finding one that is perfect for you.



Too long or too short

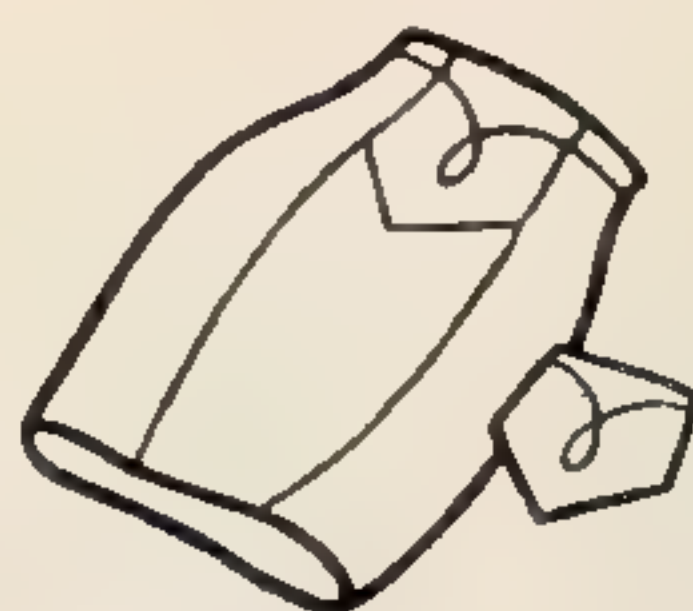
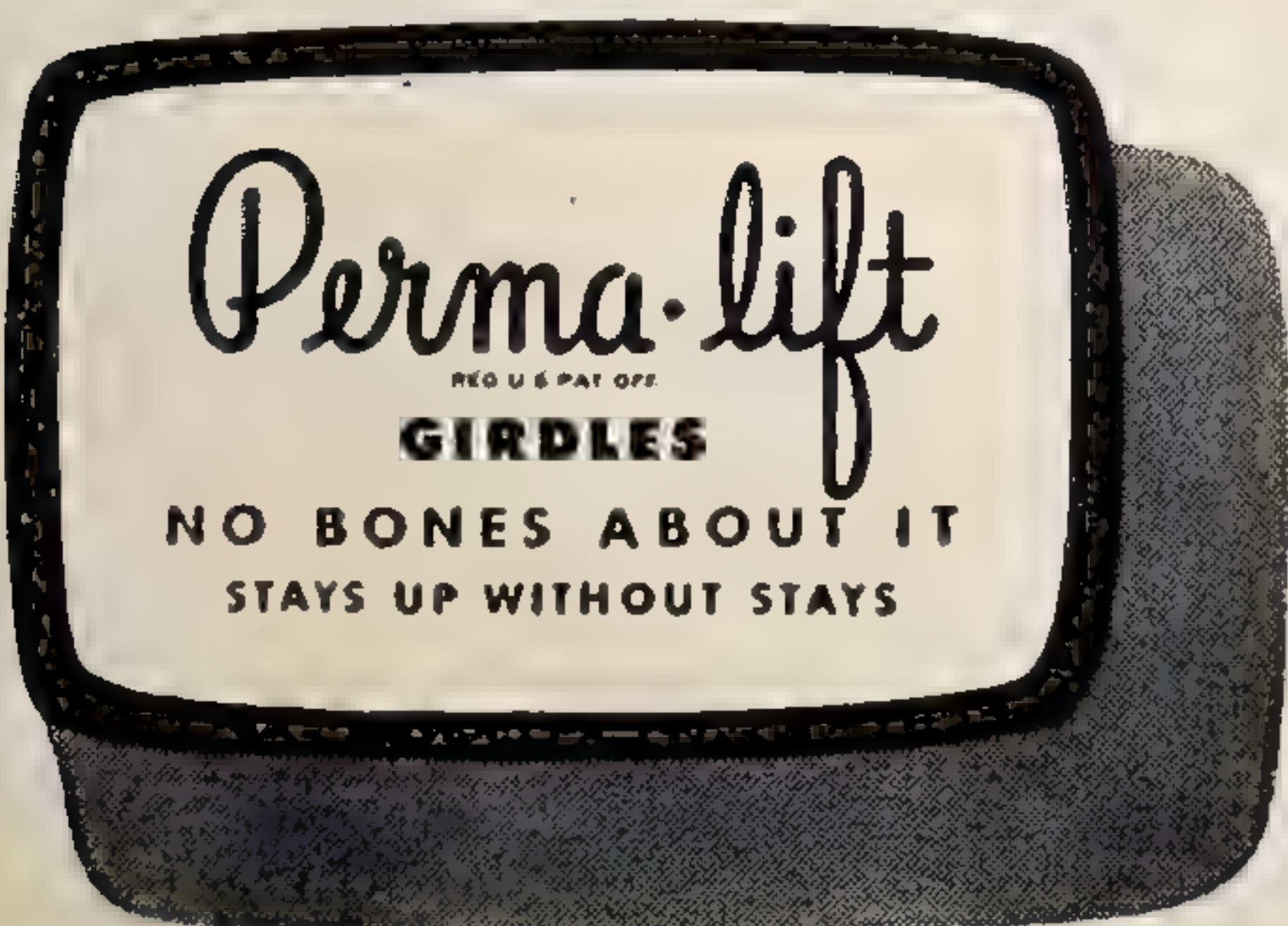
Length is just as important as size—and is determined by your hipline. If it's a "Perma·lift" Girdle, wear it at the waistline or  $\frac{3}{4}$ " above. The very bottom of your garment should anchor from 1" to 1½" below your derriere. If it's too long, it will rub and irritate—and if it's too short, it will ride up—so you see how important length is. "Perma·lift" Girdles are made in proportioned lengths, from 13" to 16", so you can get a custom fit if you look for the points just mentioned...



Length must be correct

Write for free fitting chart and tape measure

Address A. Stein & Company, Dept. P  
1143 W. Congress St., Chicago 7, Illinois



The Magic Inset

Now if you want even more comfort than an ordinary garment can give you, you'll get something special in a "Perma·lift" Girdle or Pantie. Those bones that bother you so much in other girdles, are eliminated. They don't add one bit of support—simply keep the girdle from rolling over—and "Perma·lift" accomplishes the same thing without them. A soft, yet firm Magic Inset is designed in the center panel—your girdle won't roll over, won't bind, yet will stay up and give you undreamed of support and comfort too. It's a wonderful feature and once you try it, you'll never be happy with uncomfortable boned garments again. Your favorite corsetiere will be glad to take care of you, so be sure to see her soon. Prices from \$3.95 to \$12.50.

\*"Perma·lift"—A trade mark of A. Stein & Company  
Chicago • New York • Los Angeles (Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.)





## Exciting New SWISS Facial

"Mask of Spring"

**BANISHES  
DULL  
COMPLEXION**

**in  
Twenty Minutes!**

You'll never know how youthful and lovely your face can look until you try "Mask of Spring." Developed after years of research, this amazing home facial in just one application thoroughly cleanses your skin... absorbs impurities... helps do away with blemishes... does wonders in tightening flabby skin and smoothing out unattractive wrinkles... balances skin moisture to prevent dryness... leaves your skin fresh and velvety-soft for days. Wonderful too for anyone plagued with "problem" pimples and blackheads. One package is good for over 100 spot treatments.

Don't confuse "Mask of Spring" with messy, old-fashioned mud packs. There is no other product like it. Compounded from a secret formula of Swiss herbs, lanolin, eggs and oils, "Mask of Spring" contains no chemicals, perfumes or synthetic colors. It's a NATURAL preparation—easy and simple to apply—gives your face a wonderful cool, vibrant feeling as you apply it—peels off like a glove in seconds! More and more glamorous women all over the world, including famous beauty editors, are hailing "Mask of Spring" as the greatest beauty discovery in years. Unsolicited testimonials upon request.



Famous 5th Avenue beauty salons feature "Mask of Spring" Facial treatments.

Special Home Kit, complete with application brush, yours for only \$2 postpaid. Federal tax included. Send for your "Mask of Spring" kit today.

**MONEY BACK GUARANTEE**

### CONTEMPO COSMETICS

Box P11

175 Fifth Ave., New York 10, N. Y. Please send me "Mask of Spring" and facial brush. I enclose \$2 which includes tax. Contempo Cosmetics pays all postage. **MONEY BACK GUARANTEE.**

Name.....

Address.....

City..... Zone..... State.....

C.O.D.'s accepted if you pay postage

**It's Our Birthday!**

**the oldest and biggest-selling  
radio-television magazine...**

**RADIO-TV MIRROR**

**starts its 20th YEAR**

with a Special Anniversary Issue (November) covering the old and the new in radio and television.

**Meet All Your Favorites in  
THE BIG BIRTHDAY ISSUE**

**RADIO-TV MIRROR**

**At Newsstands Now**

## This Is Stewart Granger

(Continued from page 50)

"What's the guff?" said Granger. "What could you possibly want to know that would bring you all the way up here so early in the morning?"

"I want the answer to a question," I said. "The title is, 'Stewart Granger—Is He a Man Or a Louse?'"

Mrs. Granger rolled back on the floor and had her first laugh of the day. "Let me answer that," she said.

She was ordered from the room. Granger got up and walked about looking down into the valleys. "I don't know," he said. "Maybe I'm not the one to ask."

"Who better?" I said.

"Who says I'm a louse?" Granger asked. Then, hurriedly, "Don't answer that. It might take too long."

"Look," he said, "why don't we just talk? Ask me anything you like. Then make up your own mind."

Mrs. Granger came back in and poured us all another cup of coffee. Now she had on a crazy pair of knee-length trousers and a shirtwaist. Her husband grinned in appreciation and let her remain.

There was a lull, a real thick lull that hung on and I had a chance to remember the things I'd heard about Granger, the louse. There was an article in an English paper which had taken Granger apart for fair.

In this piece the writer had either been caught on an off day, had been suffering from boils, or just plain hated Stewart Granger. He stated that Stewart Granger's manner was making him the "most unpopular Englishman in Hollywood." But there was nothing so pernicious in Granger's manner as he plodded about his own living room.

Continuing, I recalled that the English writer had said some other very unflattering things about Mr. Granger. "His critics," said the writer, "say he is overbearing and superior. Granger is beginning to grate—and without the saving grace of success. The man who signed with M-G-M as the heart throb of 1950 is fast becoming their pain in the neck of 1953..." And then he accused Stewart of looking down on the small fry of Hollywood and "walking about as though he had lost a swimming pool or something." It was a most unflattering article.

"Are you aware," I asked, "that some people consider you a snob and dislike you?"

"Of course, I am," Granger said lightly. "But I'm not going to let it bother me. I don't think I'm a snob. My friends don't think I'm a snob."

"My wife and I," said Granger, "subscribe to some views that might be misunderstood and lead to unpopularity. For instance, we were both tremendous movie

fans when we were children. We both loved the air of mystery that hung about movie stars. We thought them being apart from ordinary people—and like them that way. And we had no inkling that we would both be in the same position when we were older. We were idolaters without envy. Our opinion hasn't changed. I think that for the good of the movie industry a star must be different; I shouldn't trot about having dinner with strangers, be seen sitting on the curb at parades, hang about corner drug stores, have his picture taken washing his own socks. It happens that Jean and I would like to do these things, but we avoid them. So we are snobs. Our friends know we're not—and you'd think people in Hollywood would understand, but apparently some of them don't."

Granger said it like a speech at first, then he sat down and spoke with obvious sincerity. His wife padded about filling coffee cups and nodding approval.

"And another thing," Granger said, "that we like to stay home. I'd hate this get around, but I'm a simple man who likes his home and loves his wife. I prefer to come up here after a hard day's work and loll around watching television swimming in the pool, rather than go out and be seen in public. And we have our friends up on week-ends for barbecues. If that's being anti-social, so are Greek fishermen and cowboys and steel workers. They live the same way."

"Are you a trouble maker?" I asked.

"What kind of trouble?" Granger said.

"There you have me," I said. "But it seems to me that I have read a good deal about you quarreling and bickering with people at the studio, on the sets and such."

"Name an instance," Granger said, standing up again.

"Let's change the subject," I said.

"Let's not," said Granger.

"Well," I continued, "I heard once that you got pretty salty with a reporter one day in the M-G-M commissary."

"That I did," Granger admitted. "I was having lunch and he came and asked me if I was separating from my wife. I merely suggested that he remove himself to a warmer climate and offered to help him on his way. And I believe I suggested he change his name and offered a few rather uncomplimentary selections."

"It's odd," said Granger, "that even the people who live in Hollywood cleave to the stupid belief that the only way a man can prove he loves his wife is to gaze into her eyes like a spring-struck boy every moment they are together. My love for my wife is genuine, but if it takes my fancy I might chase her down Hollywood Boulevard pelting her with marshmallows."

Jean got to her knees and assumed the position of a runner waiting for the crack

# DON'T SAY WE DIDN'T TELL YOU!

*The December issue of Photoplay is going to be a sellout!*

*And for a good reason—*

## THE MARILYN MONROE PINUP CALENDAR FOR 1954

*On sale November 11*



of the starting gun. She knew the man better than I did and obviously believed the marshmallows were on the way.

"I'm possibly the romping kind of lover," Granger continued. "And I get pretty tired of trying to conform to other people's idea of how a man should publicly establish his affection. I suppose we've had cross words—but never in public. It's all been horsing around—stupidly misinterpreted."

"I know that a movie star is constantly in the public eye, and that the people who make his fine life possible are entitled to a more than ordinary interest in him and his personal and professional activities. He gets paid for that. But I do think that a reporter, or observer, shouldn't make his own decisions as to the meaning of the actor's conduct without first discussing it with the actor. I could walk into a department store and pick up an object I wanted to buy and if you saw me you might accuse me of being half-way through a bit of shop lifting. But if you'd stick around and watch me pay for it when the clerk came, it would be an entirely different story. If you saw me in a cafe and I gave my wife an affectionate pat on the back of the head, you, according to your choice of conclusions, could call it a tender gesture or claim I had slugged her. It's the half facts that can crucify you."

It sounded as though Jean said, "Yeah, man," but she couldn't have. She's pretty British.

"This conversation," I said, "is degenerating. You seem to be explaining everything."

"Aha!" Granger said, like he did in "Scaramouche." "It's not the truth you're after at all. It's not 'Is Granger a Man or a Louse'—but 'That Louse Granger!'"

"You ask me a lot of questions, which I answer willingly, while you drink me out of coffee, and you've probably got all the answers already written down."

"I have been accused of just about everything from tripping waiters to losing all M-G-M's money on films like 'All the Brothers Were Valiant.' I know this is one of the hazards of the game, but you can't blame me for getting angry about it once in a while."

I got to my feet, saying, "I came here to ask you some questions and I have the answers."

Granger got to his feet. "And what are your personal opinions?" he asked.

"Well," I said. "I think you're a man with a good deal in his favor and your wife is very beautiful and you have a lovely home here. And I think you're a splendid actor—and so is Mrs. Granger. And I think people have been shoving you around without reason. I don't believe you've ever tripped a waiter—and I think you've made M-G-M a blinking fortune."

"Well said," said Granger.

"Well said, indeed," said Jean.

"And what's more," I said, "you are one of the happiest couples I've ever met, and..."

"Why don't you stop when you're ahead," Granger said kindly.

I got into my car and started out of the courtyard. The Grangers stood watching me from their doorway. There is a steep cliff at the turn of the driveway that plunges down to a rocky chasm, and only a narrow wooden rail fence separates you from disaster.

"Don't forget to turn right," Jean said. And I remembered the picture I'd seen her in where everyone in the cast was dashed over just such a cliff as this. I didn't give her the courtesy of a thank you. I made the right turn quickly and roared down the mountain.

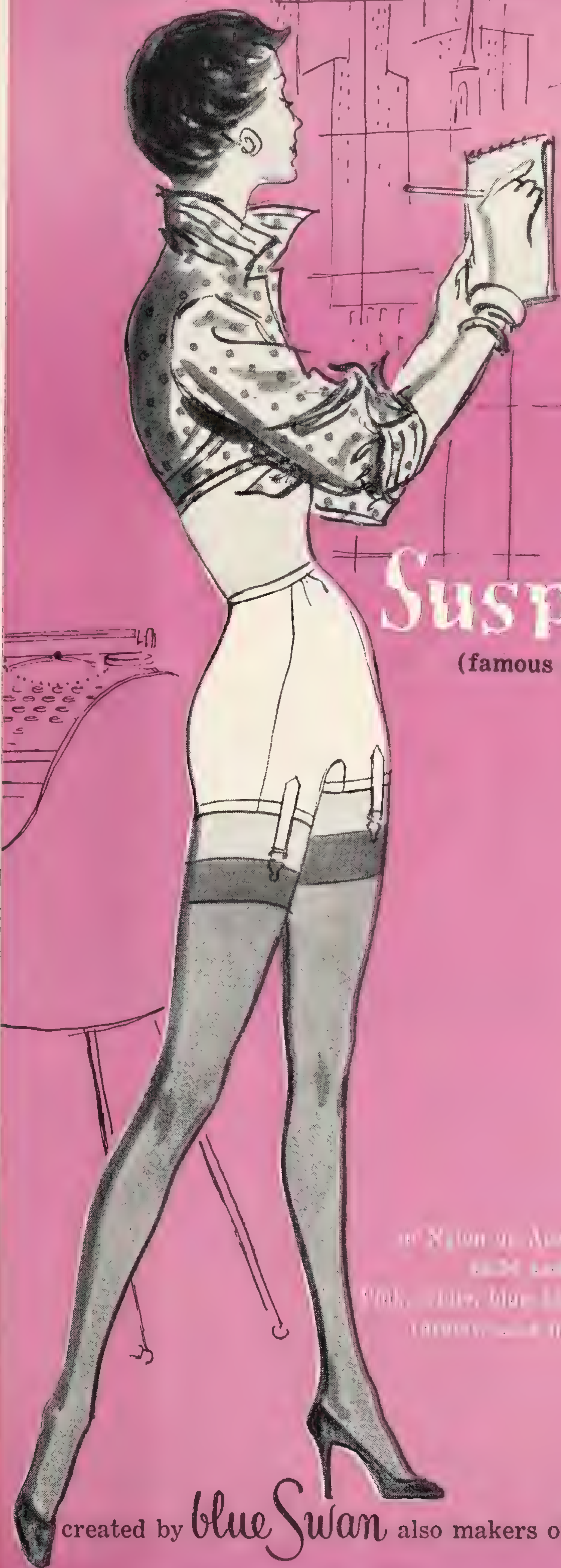
(Stewart Granger is in "All the Brothers Were Valiant" and Jean Simmons is in "The Actress" and "The Robe.")

If you would have that well-groomed look...

Just take a leaf from our smart gal's book

"Suspants" she says "are your very best bet..."

to keep stockings in place—for a smooth silhouette."



# Suspants

(famous garter-panty plus)

the  
so-  
simple  
way  
to  
stocking  
security...

created by **blue Swan** also makers of **FRILLIKINS**

at leading stores everywhere or write Blue Swan • 350 fifth avenue, new york 1, n. y.



# BRIEF REVIEWS

For fuller reviews, see PHOTOPLAY for months indicated. For this month's full reviews, see page 14.



A—Adults F—Family

Some 3-D films are also being shown in 2-D versions. Check your theatre to see which is being used.

**ACTRESS, THE**—M-G-M: Delightful, talky tale of a teen-ager (Jean Simmons) with stage yearnings. Spencer Tracy scores as Dad. (F) October

**AFFAIRS OF DOBIE GILLIS, THE**—M-G-M: Shallow farce about two giddy, likable college kids (Debbie Reynolds, Bobby Van). Some nice dancing. (F) September

**ALL I DESIRE**—U-I: Slick drama, 1910 period, of a broken marriage, with Barbara Stanwyck as the errant wife returning to Richard Carlson, two grown daughters, a young son. (A) August

**ARROWHEAD**—Paramount, Technicolor: Harsh, vigorous Western pitting scout Charlton Heston against Apache Jack Palance. (F) September

**BAND WAGON, THE**—M-G-M, Technicolor: Grandest musical in years. Has-been film star Fred Astaire tries a comeback opposite Cyd Charisse in a show staged by wacky genius Jack Buchanan. Nanette Fabray, Oscar Levant. (F) September

**BEGGAR'S OPERA, THE**—Warners, Technicolor: Picturesque, ironic music-film, with Laurence Olivier as a dashing highwayman. (A) October

**BIG LEAGUER**—M-G-M: Good baseball yarn. Edward G. Robinson trains young hopefuls, including Jeff Richards. Vera-Ellen's miscast. (F) October

**BLUEPRINT FOR MURDER**, A—20th: Weak whodunit. Joseph Cotten suspects Jean Peters of a poison plot to gain a fortune. (F) October

**CADDY, THE**—Paramount: Oddly constructed but funny Martin-Lewis farce. Jerry coaches Dean to win at golf, gets snubbed as reward. (F) October

**CHARGE AT FEATHER RIVER, THE**—Warners; 3-D, WarnerColor: Fast, well-photographed Western. Guy Madison and Frank Lovejoy rescue two white girls captured by Indians. (F) September

**CINERAMA**—Cinerama Productions, color: No story, plenty of excitement. Amazing technique with huge curved screen now showing in New York, Detroit, Los Angeles, Chicago, Philadelphia. (F) January

**CRUEL SEA, THE**—Rank, U-I: Splendid British version of the best-seller about a convoy escort and her crew. Jack Hawkins excels as the captain. The story includes three typical, touching World War II romances. (F) August

**DANGEROUS CROSSING**—20th: Tense puzzler. Aided by Michael Rennie, Jeanne Crain seeks her groom, who vanished on shipboard. (F) October

**DANGEROUS WHEN WET**—M-G-M, Technicolor: Light, gay musical. Esther Williams, set to swim the English Channel, is tempted to break training by Fernando Lamas' courtship. (F) August

**5,000 FINGERS OF DR. T., THE**—Columbia, Technicolor: Wildly imaginative but clumsily executed musical fantasy. Little Tommy Rettig dreams he's jailed in a weird castle. (F) July

**FROM HERE TO ETERNITY**—Columbia: Powerful study of GI's in Hawaii in 1941. Sinatra's tops, rivaled by Lancaster, Clift. Deborah Kerr, Donna Reed feature in sordid loves. (A) October

**GENTLEMEN PREFER BLONDES**—20th, Technicolor: Riotous, laugh-filled musical, with Jane Russell and Marilyn Monroe looking lush as show girls on the prowl in Europe. (A) September

**GUN BELT**—U. A., Technicolor: So-so Western. George Montgomery outwits outlaws, makes foolish nephew Tab Hunter go straight. (F) October

**HOUDINI**—Paramount, Technicolor: Tony Curtis and Janet Leigh team engagingly in the colorful, rambling biography of the famed magician and his partner-wife. (F) August

**I, THE JURY**—U. A., 3-D: Gory, incredible, amusing mystery. Private eye Biff Elliot manhandles mobsters, romances Peggie Castle. (A) October

**INFERNO**—20th; 3-D, Technicolor: Gripping desert thriller. Rhonda Fleming, Bill Lundigan plot Robert Ryan's death, in vain. (F) October

**ISLAND IN THE SKY**—Warners: Stirring tale of flyers' fellowship. John Wayne and his ATC crew are downed in frozen wilds. (F) October

**JULIUS CAESAR**—M-G-M: Magnificent, true-to-Shakespeare film of the dictator's death and the assassins' fate. Brilliant acting by James Mason, John Gielgud, Marlon Brando. (F) September

**KID FROM LEFT FIELD, THE**—20th: Little Billy Chapin, as Dan Dailey's son, manages a big ball team. Funny, sentimental, slow. (F) October

**LATIN LOVERS**—M-G-M, Technicolor: Lush, frivolous triangle—rich Lana Turner, richer John Lund, gay *ranchero* Montalban. (A) October

**LET'S DO IT AGAIN**—Columbia, Technicolor: Exuberant romantic comedy with music. Jane Wyman sparkles as Ray Milland's about-to-be-ex-wife; Aldo Ray's a likable Other Man. (A) August

**MAIN STREET TO BROADWAY**—M-G-M: Star-loaded but shapeless tribute to the stage. Tom Morton's a would-be playwright. (A) September

**MAN FROM THE ALAMO, THE**—U-I, Technicolor: Actionful Western. Glenn Ford's called a coward; Julia Adams defends him. (F) September

**MASTER OF BALLANTRAE, THE**—Warners, Technicolor: Passable Errol Flynn swashbuckler of English-Scottish war, piracy. (F) September

**MELBA**—U.A., Technicolor: Lavish with music, light on plot. Patrice Munsel sings thrillingly, sacrifices her love for her career. (A) September

**MISSION OVER KOREA**—Columbia: Superficial but touching war film. Derek and Hodiak pilot small planes as fighting starts. (F) October

**MOON IS BLUE, THE**—U.A.: Delicious foolery with saucy lines, deftly delivered by Maggie McNamara, as a belligerently good girl, William Holden as a baffled bachelor, David Niven, as a gentle philanderer. (A) August

**PLUNDER OF THE SUN**—Warners: Distinctive mystery in a vivid locale. Glenn Ford, Pat Medina hunt ancient Mexican treasure. (F) October

**RETURN TO PARADISE**—U.A., Technicolor: Wistful South Sea tale of a drifter (Gary Cooper), a native girl (Roberta Haynes) and a bigot (Barry Jones). Lovely location shots. (A) September

**RIDE, VAQUERO!**—M-G-M, AnscoColor: Gunman Robert Taylor deserts his bandit boss (Anthony Quinn) to aid homesteaders Ava Gardner, Howard Keel. Colorful, but marred by pretentious touches. (F) September

**ROMAN HOLIDAY**—Paramount: Entrancing romance of newsman Greg Peck, princess Audrey Hepburn. Eddie Albert adds laughs. (A) October

**SAILOR OF THE KING**—20th: Jeff Hunter scores in a stirring war story as a seaman attacking a Nazi ship. Michael Rennie and Wendy Hiller team in a romantic prologue. (A) September

**SEA DEVILS**—RKO, Technicolor: Good-natured adventure of Napoleonic days. Rock Hudson's a smuggler; Yvonne DeCarlo, a spy. (F) September

**SECOND CHANCE**—RKO; 3-D, Technicolor: Fast-paced, eye-pleasing. Gunman Palance trails Linda Darnell; Mitchum defends her. (F) October

**SHANE**—Paramount, Technicolor: Beautiful, classic saga of the frontier. Alan Ladd's fine as the stranger who joins the farm household of Van Heflin, Jean Arthur. (F) September

**SO THIS IS LOVE**—Warners, Technicolor: Kathryn Grayson retraces Grace Moore's career. Mild but satisfyingly song-filled. (F) October

**SOUTH SEA WOMAN**—Warners: Roistering tall tale of two marines (Burt Lancaster, Chuck Connors) and a girl (Virginia Mayo). (F) September

**STALAG 17**—Paramount: Wry clowning and a bitter hunt for an informer highlight a disjointed study of GI's in a Nazi prison camp. William Holden's excellent. (F) August

**SWORD AND THE ROSE, THE**—Disney, RKO; Technicolor: Flavorsome, amusing romance of a Tudor princess (Glynis Johns) forced into a royal marriage, then saved by her dashing true love (Richard Todd). (F) September

**THUNDER BAY**—U-I, Technicolor: Standard action story. James Stewart and Dan Duryea seek offshore oil in Louisiana, court Cajun girls Joanne Dru, Marcia Henderson. (F) September

**VICE SQUAD**—U.A.: Taut, well-made account of a day in the life of police captain Edward G. Robinson, fighting big or petty crime. (F) October

**WAR OF THE WORLDS, THE**—Paramount, Technicolor: A Martian invasion with stunning special effects, negligible human angle. (F) June

**WAR PAINT**—U.A., Pathe Color: Good, grim Western with awesome scenery. Trooper Bob Stack fights Indians, thirst, mutiny. (F) October

**WHITE WITCH DOCTOR**—20th, Technicolor: Robust jungle thriller, sending a heroic nurse (Susan Hayward) and a gold-hungry hunter (Robert Mitchum) deep into Africa. (F) September



# Smash Up

(Continued from page 36)

The sparkle, the rapier-like sense of humor were subdued. Instead there was a certain lassitude and pre-occupation which close associates attributed to the aftermath of an exhausting two-month European vacation, followed immediately by a terrifically demanding film role.

At the party on the last day of the film's shooting, Susan sat alone—surrounded by her own little coterie, hair dresser, wardrobe woman, make-up man—so sullen and withdrawn that photographers didn't even approach her.

What actually happened on that battle-filled Sunday night in the Barker menage is a secret still securely locked in Susan's heart. Insiders are betting that even on the divorce stand Susan won't discuss the matter. She's a complex, unfathomable woman—an actress through and through.

Explained a friend, "To understand Susan you must disregard her fragile appearance, look carefully at her resolute, determined chin and then go back to her poverty-stricken childhood. That included the lesson that a good left hook, judiciously used, was better than money in the bank. In her early years in pictures Susan didn't get a chance to make the most of her talents and so she was inclined to go around with her fists up—to be sulky and obstinate. For years she brooded.

"But later she found her tongue—and learned to use it as a whiplash. I know that if she were to keep her emotions bottled up too long, the final explosion would make the recent Bakersfield earthquake seem like a mild breeze. Her red-haired temper expresses itself physically—and has—with Jess many times throughout their marriage just as it does in her acting career."

Hollywood speculated as to just what it was that Jess and Susan didn't see eye to eye on during their last night at home together. Speculation included rumors of Susan's interest in a male star who had recently separated from his wife. But this appears to be the most baseless of rumors. No one has seen Susan with any man except her husband during the nine years of their marriage.

The fact is that Susan and Jess led the most secluded life of any Hollywood personalities. Totally without movie-name friends, they neither entertained nor attended the lavish Hollywood soirees. For Susan is painfully shy, a trait which she disguises in the form of brutal frankness. She is almost sullen with strangers; certainly she makes no effort to please. Even with close friends she's undemonstrative.

Jess is much more extroverted, and this has been a source of trouble between them. The tight little circle of people who visited them socially (none from her studio) were all Jess's friends with the exception of Martha Little, sister of an old Brooklyn schoolmate of Susan's. A former press agent once remarked incredulously, "They have the oddest assortment of people constantly popping in. Somehow these old cronies of Jess's are always hanging around when Susan gets home from the studio. She can never seem to find peace." So it follows that Susan may have found some of Jess's too-robust buddies less than amusing—and on that final night she may have told him so. Sharply and spectacularly . . . as only Susan knows how.

One thing Susan herself definitely didn't like and that led to a long-standing disagreement was Jess's handling of the eight-year-old twins. Jess dearly loves his sons, but he was brought up to believe that children should be rigidly disciplined. Susan, who adores the twins equally, tends to be



The "moisture-shield" in gentle new Fresh is an extra-effective astringent. This acts like an invisible shield to protect your clothes and stop embarrassing odor.

Ice-blue satin gown, an Italian Original by Eleanora Garnett, handmade in Rome. Deodorant, new Fresh

*gentle new deodorant has*  
**moisture-shield**  
*to keep underarms* **dry!**

**Instantly—Fresh Cream Deodorant forms an invisible shield to protect you and your clothes.**

Wonderful news! Gentle new Fresh with "moisture-shield," used daily, ends the problem of perspiration moisture which stains fabrics and *causes* unpleasant odor.

University scientists have proved that gentle new Fresh has up to 180% greater

astringent action than other leading cream deodorants. It's the astringent action in deodorants that keeps underarms dry. Try this creamy-soft new Fresh today.



**FRESH**  
*keeps you  
Lovely to Love*

Fresh is also manufactured and distributed in Canada.

Fresh is a reg. trademark of The Pharma-Craft Corporation.



# 100 Free MOVIE STAR PICTURES

YES! 100 MOVIE STAR PICTURES

**FREE** To every member, 100 big 3 1/4 x 5 1/2 high gloss autographed printed portraits of your favorite movie stars. This gift collection is worth many times the small membership fee. If purchased separately, such an assortment might cost up to \$10. It's yours FREE as a member of the Sunset Fan Club, 365 So. Fairfax, Hollywood 36, Calif.

And...you must be more than delighted with your gift or your money will be immediately refunded!

## ALL OF HOLLYWOOD'S TOP NAMES

Anthony Curtis  
Janet Leigh  
Farley Granger  
Elizabeth Taylor  
Marilyn Monroe  
John Derek  
Esther Williams  
Gene Autry  
Doris Day  
Mario Lanza  
Piper Laurie  
Peter Lawford  
Ann Blyth  
Bob Mitchum  
Terry Moore  
Anthony Dexter  
Steve Cochran  
Scott Brady  
Susan Hayward  
Rory Calhoun  
Mona Freeman  
Montgomery Clift  
Ava Gardner  
Gordon MacRae  
Lana Turner  
Ray Rogers  
Rita Hayworth  
Kirk Douglas  
Debra Paget  
Humphrey Bogart  
June Allyson  
Frank Sinatra  
Debbie Reynolds  
Audie Murphy  
Lauren Bacall  
Lex Barker  
Betty Grable

Hopalong Cassidy  
Virginia Mayo  
Gene Kelly  
Jane Russell  
Burt Lancaster  
Shelley Winters  
Dana Andrews  
Jeanne Crain  
Glenn Ford  
Jane Wyman  
Donald O'Connor  
Sally Forrest  
Ricardo Montalban  
Gloria DeHaven  
Dean Martin  
Jerry Lewis  
Vera Ellen  
Carlton Carpenter  
Hedy Lamarr  
Dan Bailey  
Ann Baxter  
Ray Milland  
Arlene Dahl  
Clark Gable  
Corinne Calvet  
Spencer Tracy  
Olivia DeHaviland  
Tyrone Power  
Joan Crawford  
Mark Stevens  
Loretta Young  
Van Johnson  
Diana Lynn  
Gary Cooper

Vic Damone  
Alan Ladd  
Maureen O'Hara  
Jeff Chandler  
Yvonne de Carlo  
Gregory Peck  
Linda Darnell  
Howard Keel  
Greer Garson  
Bing Crosby  
Janis Paige  
Red Skelton  
Mickey Rooney  
Shirley Temple  
Ronald Reagan  
Robert Young  
John Agar  
Joan Leslie  
John Payne  
Errol Flynn  
Ginger Rogers  
Robert Taylor  
John Wayne  
Ruth Roman  
Cary Grant  
James Stewart  
June Haver  
Wm. Lundigan  
Guy Madison

MEMBERSHIP  
Only  
**\$1.00**

**LOOK EXTRA!**

- 100 Movie Star Pictures
- Lifetime Membership Card
- Sunset Fan News—Free
- Inside Stories of Your Favorite Stars

CLIP AND MAIL TODAY!

SUNSET FAN CLUB, 365 S. Fairfax Ave.,  
Dept. E11 Hollywood 36, Calif.

YES! Enroll me as a member of the Sunset Fan Club and send me my 100 FREE movie star pictures today. My \$1.00 membership fee is enclosed.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

**Swimproof Dark-Eyes**  
INDELIBLE Eyebrow and Eyelash Darkener  
Swimproof! Tearproof!  
One application lasts 4 to 5 Weeks!  
\$1.00 (plus tax) at leading drug and department stores.  
New Trial Size **25¢**

"DARK-EYES" Dept. P-113  
3319 Carroll Ave., Chicago 24, Ill.

I enclose 25¢ (coin or stamps—tax included) for TRIAL PACKAGE of "Dark-Eyes" with directions.

Check Shade: ☐ Black ☐ Brown

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

Town \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

more lenient. "Oh, this discipline business," Susan once moaned in true parental bewilderment. "If anybody knows a sure-fire system I'd like to hear it. Jess thinks I'm too soft with the boys. I think he's too hard."

Disagreement, too, may have stemmed from Jess's generous way with money and Susan's deeply rooted belief that money and banks have a natural affinity. This belief was reflected in her disinclination for expensive entertainment; in the haphazard furnishings and management of their home—a two-bedroom house in which, during the last few years, they felt crowded. Though Susan's yearly salary comes to a staggering \$200,000 a year, her feeling about money was well illustrated by her comment on a fishing trip they once made to Canada. "When I think of the cost—the four of us and nurse—and those \$60-a-day hotel suites! Everybody ate like a horse, too, including me. Next year we're simply going to take our vacation at the fish store. When you're traveling on studio time it's one thing. But when you're vacationing on your own—it's blood money. I've developed a habit of just not spending money."

"Spends it like molasses," Jess once wise-cracked to Susan's annoyance.

All of these assorted basic differences undoubtedly played major roles in the Barkers' explosive separation. But mostly the smash-up of their nine-year marriage is traceable to a special Hollywood malady—the long bitter battle of career versus marriage. Though Susan and Jess tried with all their might to keep their marriage intact, it began to get shaky when Jess started slipping down the ladder of success and found his masculine ego bruised and battered. Meanwhile Susan steadily mounted upward, to breathe the heady vapors of fame at the pinnacle.

Susan and Jess were caught in the old and oft-repeated Hollywood tragedy of such couples as Ginger Rogers and Jack Briggs; Hedy Lamarr and John Loder; Bette Davis and William Sherry; Joan Crawford and Philip Terry; Greer Garson and Richard Ney; Anne Baxter and John Hodiak; Ann Sothorn and Robert Sterling; Kathryn Grayson and Johnny Johnston; Jane Powell and Geary Steffen. In each case the wife was acclaimed a star—the husband only an also-ran, a man without portfolio in his own household. As the gap between a wife's success and a husband's failure widened in each case, unhappiness.

like a torrent, poured in and divorce became inevitable.

How far such problems were from Susan's mind on a Friday evening in November 1943! She'd joined the stars entertaining GI's at the Hollywood Canteen. Jess Barker, Broadway actor, fresh from his triumph in the stage play, "You Can't Take It With You," and under contract to Columbia studio, was master of ceremonies. The canteen was filled with movie dolls and Jess lost no time in deciding that flaming-tressed Susan led all the rest. Getting a date, though, wasn't so simple. "I won't go out with you," Susan told Jess archly. "I've been reading about you in the columns, Mr. Barker, and I just don't want to add my name to that long list of dates."

Nevertheless he continued to phone, and when they began to date, female cats purred that Susie did the chasing. Bluntly honest, even then, that young lady flipped, "Why not? I just found out where Jess was likely to be and somehow found myself there at the same time!"

There followed a stormy courtship between an obviously mismated and maladjusted pair. Yet they were deeply in love. Or thought so. Twice the engagement was broken off. In fact, Jess ordered a diamond engagement ring; then, during a period of stress a few days later, told the jeweler he couldn't use it. And when they had made up again and he came for the ring, the jeweler had sold it. And Susan never had an engagement ring, but many years later, Jess gave her a pair of diamond earrings as an anniversary gift.

The large diamond ring she wears (which many think is her engagement ring) has a curious history. Before she met Jess, Susan was in love with an actor whose name she does not divulge. In service, he wrote to her to have an engagement ring made. Susan let herself go. And when she told his business agent what it cost, the actor blew up. So Susan impulsively broke the engagement, paid for the ring herself, and wears it as a good luck omen. Susan's mother, a wise lady, at the time remarked, "You didn't want to be engaged—you just wanted a diamond ring!"

On July 23, 1944, after Susan and Jess had known each other nine months, they were married at St. Thomas Episcopal Church. It is significant that Susan's only reported wedding attendants were her press agents, Jean Pettebone and Henry Rogers

## WHO ARE YOUR FAVORITES?

Send your votes for the star you want to see in PHOTOPLAY

In color I want to see:

ACTOR:

ACTRESS:

(1) \_\_\_\_\_

(1) \_\_\_\_\_

(2) \_\_\_\_\_

(2) \_\_\_\_\_

I want to read stories about:

(1) \_\_\_\_\_

(3) \_\_\_\_\_

(2) \_\_\_\_\_

(4) \_\_\_\_\_

The features I like best in this issue of Photoplay are:

(1) \_\_\_\_\_

(4) \_\_\_\_\_

(2) \_\_\_\_\_

(5) \_\_\_\_\_

(3) \_\_\_\_\_

(6) \_\_\_\_\_

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_ AGE \_\_\_\_\_

Paste this ballot on a postal card and send it to Readers' Poll  
Editor, Box 1374, Grand Central Station, N. Y. 17 N. Y.



Unfortunately marriage did not solve the maladjustment between this pair, though the word of friction was carefully kept from the press. Few were aware that after less than two months they parted. But the separation was brief.

Try as they might, neither Susan nor Jess could resolve their marital difficulties. In public they played out the farce, but in private they were miserably unhappy. It's not generally known that they parted with rather unhappy regularity in those early days and that often Susan, in tears, went to seek a temporary haven at the home of her then press agent. Nor is it generally known that on October 1, 1947, three years after their marriage, Susan, who abhors divorce, actually sued Jess on grounds of "cruelty and grievous mental anguish."

Another reconciliation followed and she dropped proceedings, explaining at the time, "I have come to the conclusion, as has Jess, that marriage is a contract that should be lived up to and there really isn't much in life for you when you reach sixty, say, unless you have lived up to it. Our only real trouble was something that started in fun—a habit of making cutting remarks to each other in public. I don't think that's anything two married people can do even as a gag. Now I know that when I went to see a lawyer my faith had wavered and that somehow, I'd gotten off the track. Working out my marriage problems made me realize that I was growing up and maturing."

Yet the basic problems continued and later she enlarged on them. "When we've had disagreements, and we've had some real ones, I've said things that I regretted and Jess has done the same. Yes, I fight with Jess. We fight about everything. Don't all married people?"

When Susan and Jess sought help from a marriage counselor, he undoubtedly told

them that even poorly adjusted couples do not fight about *everything*. And he must have tried to make them realize that such conduct is symptomatic of serious trouble in the union.

More serious trouble grew with Jess's inability to find acting parts, after his first spurt during the war years. As his feelings of frustration and inferiority increased he became bitter, resentful and jealous of his wife's major role as breadwinner in the family. After all, Jess is only human. He remained at home, shopping in the supermarket, supervising the household, bathing the boys, watering the fruit trees, while his ego buckled under the increasing strain of his wife's overwhelming success.

Both were well aware of Jess's difficult position. He accepted a few small film roles and TV assignments. Yet Susan realized that he would be harmed more than helped if she interceded with producers for him. And she refused to do so. Once when he was up for a good part at a studio, the casting director asked him, "What do you need a job for? Your wife's making plenty of money." But recently, fortunately, his career has taken an upswing.

Can his ascending star be the reason that Susan has decided the time for parting is at hand?

It isn't likely that Susan Hayward took time to reason logically during their last violent quarrel. A creature given to spells of laziness and furious activity, she acts on impulse. This inclination to relax and let things go is best illustrated by the incredible fact that she allowed her living room to remain unfurnished—a store house for broken furniture and outgrown clothing—for five years. Then Susan said, "Suddenly it ceased to be funny. And in two weeks I'd furnished the whole room. I'm impatient. Yet I'm lazy and let things go along without much interference, and then suddenly I'll get into the positive, firm

mood and will lay down the law. You know, I lose more help that way."

Today it seems Susan lost a husband that way. Yet her few close friends insist that even though children are involved, Susan's solution—long overdue—is best for all.

Perhaps, brooding over an upcoming decision affecting their marriage, Susan became sharper, more domineering, more caustic than ever. Perhaps, then, Jess, not without some temper himself, felt that this was too much to take. At any rate she lost her temper; he more than lost his. Susan enraged, would take no more. Within minutes Jess was out of the house, and Susan had phoned her lawyer. This time there would be no reconciliation—no turning back. From here on out she and the children would go their way alone.

The way alone for Jess will be simpler, probably, than for Susan. He'll continue to see his boys and to be deeply interested in their future.

But what of Susan's future? Careerwise she has nothing to fear. What kind of man will fill the void in her heart? A dependent, subservient man, with ambition at a low level will not please her. A dominant, intellectual, strong man, successful in his business or profession isn't likely to be attracted to a domineering, career-conscious actress. It looks like lonely days ahead for the glamorous, introspective redhead. And lonely nights. After a smash-up, it's hard to pick up the pieces.

But Susan Hayward is from Brooklyn. And no one in Brooklyn was ever brought up like a hothouse flower. As Susan, herself, has said, "You had to learn to be tough and take it. You had to learn to be like a rubber ball. When you fall—bounce!"

Without a doubt, Susan Hayward, Flatbush-born and Flatbush-reared, smash-up or no, is going to bounce.

THE END

*pennies saved*

*are pennies earned . . .*

*and panties of Spun-lo*  
*are still only about* **69¢\***

- ★ Sizes full-cut for comfort
- ★ Always nice next to your skin . . . never clingy or clammy
- ★ Dry quickly . . . never need ironing
- ★ Wear superbly . . . come in your favorite pantie style

**Spun-lo®**  
RAYON FABRIC

*the knit with the fit where you sit*



\*Extra sizes slightly higher; brief styles slightly lower.

INDUSTRIAL RAYON CORPORATION, Cleveland, Ohio  
Producers of Continuous Process Rayon Yarns and ®Tyron Cord for Tires



# ALKA-SELTZER

BRAND Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.



## for "Speedy" HEADACHE RELIEF

Try this faster relief from a headache. Actual clinical tests prove the system absorbs *more* of the pain-reliever *faster* from ALKA-SELTZER. Gentle—soothes your stomach too!

**FIRST AID for**  
ACID INDIGESTION  
COLD DISCOMFORTS  
MUSCULAR ACHES



ON DISPLAY  
AT ALL  
DRUG STORES  
Made by  
MILES LABORATORIES, INC., ELKHART, IND.

**Thrilling New Massage Cream**  
Contains PC-11. Acts Instantly to

## DRY UP SKIN BLEMISHES

**From Both Oily Skin and  
External Causes!**



Have you tried in vain to get rid of oily, muddy look, pimples, "Hickies," other externally caused skin blemishes? Well, you never had PC-11 before! That's POMPEIAN'S name for Hexachlorophene. Wonderful discovery of science helps dry up such skin blemishes! PC-11 is now contained in new POMPEIAN Massage Cream! Acts instantly to clean out dirt, help you remove blackheads like magic! See how it goes on face pink—rolls off muddy gray!

### GENEROUS TRIAL TUBE

—10 CENTS! Send name, address and 10 cents for 5 massages POMPEIAN CORP., Dept. P-11, Baltimore 24, Md. (Offer good only in U.S.) Or get Pompeian Massage Cream at any drug store.



## HERE'S WHERE YOU CAN BUY PHOTOPLAY STAR FASHIONS FOR NOVEMBER

### Junior-size Fashions:

#### JOSELLI SUIT:

Atlanta, Ga.: Davison, Paxon  
Boston, Mass.: Filene's  
Detroit, Mich.: J. L. Hudson  
Minneapolis, Minn.: Maurice L. Rothschild  
New Orleans, La.: Marks Isaacs  
New York, N. Y.: Franklin Simon  
Philadelphia, Pa.: Wanamaker's  
Pittsburgh, Pa.: Kauffman's  
St. Louis, Mo.: Famous-Barr  
Washington, D. C.: Lansburgh's  
*Or write to:* Joselli, 512—7th Avenue, New York, New York

#### LASSIE COAT:

Baltimore, Md.: Stewart & Co.  
Charleston, W. Va.: Diamond Co.  
Phoenix, Ariz.: Goldwater's  
Salt Lake City, Utah: Auerbach's  
Washington, D. C.: Lansburgh's  
*Or write to:* Lassie, Jr., 512—7th Avenue, New York, New York

#### MR. MORT DRESS:

Cincinnati, Ohio.: Jenny Co.  
Dallas, Texas: Neiman Marcus  
Houston, Texas: Sakowitz Bros.  
Little Rock, Ark.: Pfeifer's  
Washington, D. C.: Julius Garfinckel  
*Or write to:* Mr. Mort, Inc., 1400 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

### Misses-size Fashions:

#### AINTREE MODES COAT:

Atlanta, Ga.: Davison, Paxon  
New York, N. Y.: Arnold Constable  
Washington, D. C.: The Hecht Co.  
*Or write to:* Aintree Modes, 246 West 38th St., New York, N. Y.

#### JUDY NELL SUIT AND COAT:

Akron, Ohio: A. Polsky Co.  
Baltimore, Md.: The May Co.

Seattle, Wash.: Rhodes

*Or write to:* Judy Nell, Inc., 247 West 38th St., New York, N. Y.

#### MAIN STREET COAT:

Boston, Mass.: Filene's  
Chicago, Ill.: Chas. A. Stevens  
Indianapolis, Ind.: Wm. H. Block  
Milwaukee, Wis.: Boston Store  
New York, N. Y.: Saks Fifth Ave.  
Seattle, Wash.: Best Apparel  
*Or write to:* Main Street Fashions, 257 West 39th St., New York, N. Y.

### Petite-size Fashions:

#### BIRCHBROOK SUIT:

Birmingham, Ala.: Loveman, Joseph & Loeb  
Columbus, Ohio: Morehouse Fashion  
Houston, Tex.: Foley Bros.  
Kansas City, Mo.: Macy's  
Newark, N. J.: Hahne & Co.  
Providence, R. I.: Gladding's  
*Or write to:* Birchbrook, Inc., 512 7th Ave., New York, N. Y.

**CARL OF NEW YORK COAT:**  
Detroit, Mich.: Russeks

**CARL OF NEW YORK SUIT:**  
St. Louis, Mo.: Cunningham's  
*Or write to:* Carl of New York, Inc., 230 West 38th St., New York, N. Y.

### Tall-size Fashions:

#### MISS GAYLE COAT:

Aberdeen, Wash.: Worth's  
Atlanta, Ga.: Davison, Paxon  
Burlington, Iowa: Klein's  
Chicago, Ill.: Tall Size Shop  
Cincinnati, Ohio: Tall Fashions  
Cleveland, Ohio: K. B. Company  
Cleveland, Ohio: Tall Size Shop  
Denver, Colo.: Joslin Dry Goods







# How to take GOOD CARE OF YOURSELF while taking GOOD CARE OF HIM

It's easy! Give yourself a cook book that (1) helps you prepare tastier dishes for him, and (2) shows you how to prepare them the *easy way*.

There is such a cook book—*Better Homes & Gardens NEW COOK BOOK*. It's becoming the rage of women everywhere.

It's filled with tested shortcuts, time-saving ideas and easy recipes. Women who studied advance copies estimate it will help save 5 minutes on breakfast, 10 on lunch and 15 on dinner. That's 3 hours a week less time in the kitchen! You can cook well and stay young with this cook book.

More! You'll get *economical* recipes and thrift-tips. The recipes are selected favorites, too. The *NEW COOK BOOK* should help you save at least \$1.00 a week on food costs.

Start streamlining your life in the kitchen. Buy *Better Homes & Gardens NEW COOK BOOK* wherever books are sold. Or, use coupon to order by mail.

## MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE

**Better Homes & Gardens**  
612 Meredith Bldg., Des Moines 3, Iowa  
Send *Better Homes & Gardens NEW Cook Book*. I enclose \$3.95. (Canada \$4.50)

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

# TOWELS

**12 Large Size Assorted Colors ONLY \$1<sup>00</sup>**

Money Back Guarantee. Order Now  
**MURRAY HILL HOUSE, Dept. 68-D**  
157 East 31st St., New York 16, N. Y.  
*Dealers' Inquiries Invited*



## LEARN AT HOME

- to be a Nurse's Aide
- Practical Nurse
- or Infant Nurse

Prepare in spare time for a fascinating, high-pay career. Thousands of men and women, 18-60, are graduates of this physician-endorsed course. High school not required. Easy payments; earn as you learn. Trial plan, 54th year.  
**CHICAGO SCHOOL OF NURSING**  
Dept. 211, 41 East Pearson Street, Chicago 11, Ill.  
Please send me free booklet and 16 sample lesson pages.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_

**IF YOU SUFFER  
PAIN of HEADACHE  
NEURALGIA  
NEURITIS**

get **FAST RELIEF** with



the way thousands of  
physicians and dentists recommend.

**HERE'S WHY . . .** Anacin is like a doctor's prescription. That is, Anacin contains not just one but a combination of medically proved active ingredients. No other product gives faster, longer-lasting relief from pain of headache, neuralgia, neuritis than Anacin tablets. Buy Anacin® today!

# How to Handle Men

(Continued from page 58)

But this much I know and for sure; every man you ever get to know well, teaches you at least one good rule for handling all other men. From the first man I ever loved—my father—to the latest man in my life—Fernando Lamas—I have in every instance learned some one thing about the male.

While every man is different from every other man, just as we girls are different from one another, certain things attract all of them. The trick is to find out what.

My father taught me my first lesson about men. He taught me the hard way. With a hairbrush.

I was seven years old and having a temper tantrum. I had never had such a thing before. I didn't have to, because until that particular evening I had got everything my little heart desired.

I was an only child, born and brought up in Minneapolis, Minnesota, and I was indulged beyond belief. My parents were young and fun-loving, and everywhere they went they took me. Picnics, driving, boating, skating—whatever they did, I did, too. The only thing that kept me from being impossibly spoiled was that they loved me so much I immediately realized I could make them love me more by being very good. Besides, that way I could do almost exactly what I pleased, since what pleased me pleased them.

That was, until this one unenchanted evening. I was about to be a flower girl at a wedding, and for this, my mother had gotten me a lovely, full-length satin dress. It went straight down to the floor, and I just couldn't wait to wear it.

But this special night, my parents were going out to a formal dinner, and when I saw them, so glittering in their evening finery, I decided I wanted to get into the act and wear my flower-girl dress. But when I asked them to take me with them, my father said, "No." The more I begged and pleaded, the more he said, "No," very kindly but firmly explaining to me why a child of seven was not wanted at a formal dinner table.

Instead of listening to these facts of social life, and learning something good thereby, I began screaming. The more I screamed, the angrier I got. Until that hairbrush hit me.

I had literally never been spanked before. I stopped my screaming out of sheer shock, but my father didn't stop wielding

that hairbrush. It hurt, of course, but that hurt was nothing compared to the hurt my dignity and pride suffered. When he had finished, my father righted me, pushed me into my room and closed the door. "I expect you to be completely quiet and asleep when we get home," he said.

We never mentioned that episode afterward, my father and I, but I learned my first rule of handling men from it: a girl can't impose her will on a man, by direct methods. If you want men to do things your way, be subtle about it. The method to get your own way is to let them think they are getting theirs. And never, never make scenes! It drives them mad—and away from you, just as it did my father that evening.

The next "man" I learned from was all of ten years old, and I was nine. He used to hang around outside our gate, waiting to walk to school with me, or he'd hang about my classrooms, waiting to walk home with me. I was at the stage where I had two girls, of my own age, who were my "intimate friends." You know that stage. You think boys are pretty terrible. But your "intimate girl friends"—my, how very special they seem to you! You exchange the most unimportant "secrets" and giggle and whisper about the silliest nonsense. I was actually flattered by this boy's devotion, but I pretended I was bored, just as my two girl friends pretended they were bored by the boys who tagged after them.

Then there came the afternoon when I invited that boy into our house. I did this because I was sorry I had been snubbing him so unmercifully. This taught me the wisdom of changing pace with a man. If you rebuff a man on one thing, give in—on another.

This puts you, as a girl, in a beautiful spot. The boy is not quite sure of you—and he is held by you because of that very uncertainty. He hasn't quite captured you—and he thinks that perhaps if he sticks around, he eventually will.

But on this special afternoon, and by way of showing hospitality, I asked my "beau" to have a piece of cake which I had baked that afternoon, a little earlier. It was my first three-layer cake, with a cooked frosting, and I was proud of it. It was called, I remember, a Cinderella cake.

My boy friend ate it ravenously. The next day he brought me an Indian ring that had a chip diamond in it. Thus I learned, with practically no effort at all,



*"It brought me the happiness  
I yearned for"*

Those are the words of countless radio listeners who have actually heard their very own problems solved on radio's "My True Story." You see, "My True Story" presents *real, vivid, true-to-life* problems of everyday people. That's why it has brought peace and happiness to thousands. When you listen, you'll hear emotional dramas of love, hope, fear, jealousy—all taken from the files of "True Story Magazine."

**TUNE IN**

**"MY TRUE STORY"**

*American Broadcasting Stations*

*Don't miss—"TEENAGE HELLCAT"—an exciting story of tragedy and a strange revenge in November TRUE STORY out now.*



that being a good cook is a very great asset! Later, when I was fourteen, my mother entered one of my cakes in the State Fair and I won a prize.

But by then I was in love, really in love for the first time. It had begun when I was eleven and lasted until I was sixteen. And it was always unrequited.

He was much older. That is, he was four years older, which is a lifetime in your teens. I met him at a meeting of "Job's Daughters," a society to which my mother had belonged as a girl. I was very impressed that he belonged to De Molay.

He was the first boy who ever kissed me on the lips. Oh, I'd had those "post office" kisses that land on your ear, and those grabbed kisses that hit somewhere between your nose and your neck—but this was real. We stood on the porch of my house, and it was late in the evening—all of ten o'clock. It was also my sixteenth birthday. I felt his lips on mine, and his arms around me, and it surpassed any moment I had ever known.

I was without pride around him. He would call me for dates at the last moment and I would always go wherever, whenever, he asked.

Then his terrible accident happened. It was the night before Hallowe'en, for which we had a date. He was in his school dormitory engaged in a pillow fight. One of the fellows hit him with such force that he fell and hit his head on the edge of a chair. The glasses which he wore were splintered in his fall, and one of the splinters went into his eye.

For days, while I wondered whether he would see or not, I could neither eat nor sleep. Then the verdict came. He would see, but he had to lose one eye.

Until this time he had been a laughing, outward-going, popular boy. He changed

into a recluse. If he would have let me, I would have married him, and devoted my life to him but he wouldn't even see me. I wept. I prayed.

I carried that torch for five long years. Meanwhile I left home and went to Chicago to become a fashion model and assistant buyer at Marshall Fields'. I turned from the wholesome Scandinavian type I had been into a slimmer more sophisticated gal. I had quite a few dates but none of them meant anything to me, until I met a college man.

He was a student at Northwestern, and as I look back on him, I realize that he was a darling, and that I treated him rather badly. Because I let myself become engaged to him. I became engaged on the rebound. I was trying to stir the jealousy of the boy back home, or, at least, to warn him that this, if ever, was a last chance for him to make me his wife.

He didn't take the chance. He didn't even answer my letters.

So this was the thing the boy back home finally taught me about handling men. Give up pursuing if you see the pursuit is doing you no good. You may give all the love of which you are capable. You may lose all pride. You may try to fit your every mood into his every mood. But if he does not really want you this will have no more effect on him than tears running down a window pane. When a romance is over, let it end—completely and with dignity. And the other thing I learned from this experience was that you can mistake friendliness and even your own kindness for love.

This latter mood applied to the college man I was engaged to. Because I didn't want to hurt him, because I was grateful to him for being in love with me, I almost married him. But finally I had to be as cruelly honest toward him as the other

boy had been toward me. I left Chicago, so that there would be small chance of our seeing one another again. I went to New York and became a photographic model and stage actress.

But do remember these rules: Before you get too interested in any man, be sure his interest in you is genuine. And before you marry any man, be sure you are in love with him, not merely flattered by his being in love with you. You can't handle your man or your life in terms of happiness for either one of you until you are sure you have the right answer to both these situations.

In New York I met a very important orchestra leader. Up until then my dates there were merely escorts. I was vague as to what I really wanted to do with my life. Emotionally, I had been so hurt by my lost love that I wanted no other.

This man encouraged me to think seriously about a career as an actress. The most important thing about handling men that I learned from him was that men like to help ambitious girls. They enjoy giving advice and being listened to, looked up to, admired. So let a man see that he is being an inspiration to you. There is so much talk about a woman inspiring a man. This is good, too, but in your man-handling I think the former is actually wiser.

It was Warner Brothers who brought me to Hollywood for "My Wild Irish Rose." They made me put on ten pounds for the role, and I looked like the little Minnesota girl I had been originally. And what might have happened to me if I hadn't met Sir Charles Mendl, I don't know. For Hollywood is very worldly and sophisticated, and there are many pitfalls for the naive.

Sir Charles was older than my father, and he and his wife Lady Elsie Mendl became deeply interested in me. Through

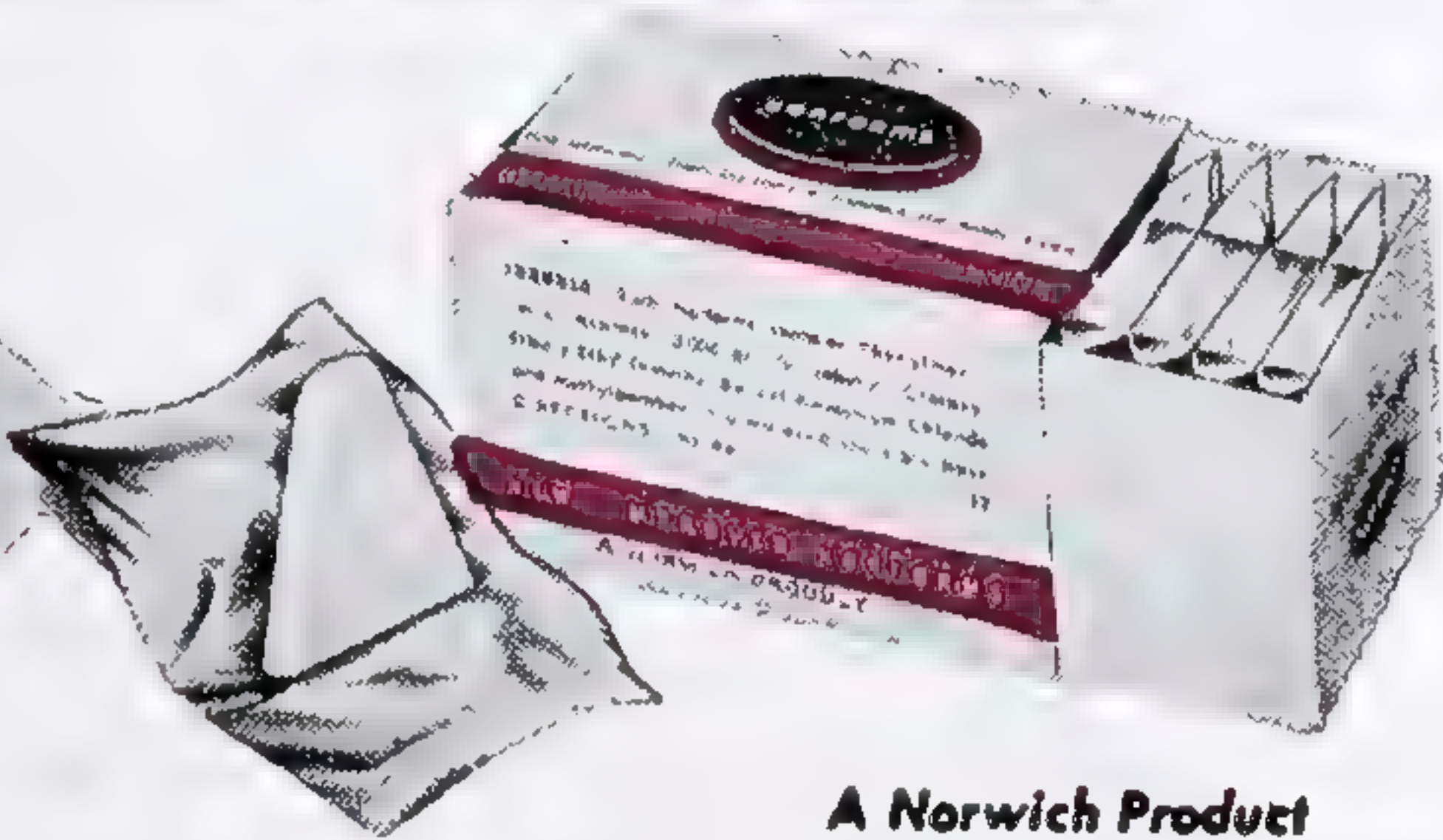
## Now! Easier, surer protection for your most intimate marriage problem



New Improved  
Vaginal Suppositories

**NORFORMS**

✓ TESTED by Doctors  
✓ TRUSTED by Women



A Norwich Product

### 1. Antiseptic (Protection from germs)

Norforms are now *safer and surer than ever!* A highly perfected new formula combats germs *right in the vaginal tract*. The exclusive new base melts at body temperature, forming a powerful, protective film that permits long-lasting action. Will not harm delicate tissues.

### 2. Deodorant (Protection from odor)

Norforms were tested in a hospital clinic and found to be more effective than anything it had ever used. Norforms are powerfully deodorant—they *eliminate* (rather than *cover up*) embarrassing odors, yet have no "medicine" or "disinfectant" odor themselves.

### 3. Convenient (So easy to use)

Norforms are small vaginal suppositories that are so easy and convenient to use. Just insert—no apparatus, no mixing or measuring. They're greaseless and they keep in any climate. Your druggist has them in boxes of 12 and 24.

ALSO AVAILABLE IN CANADA

Mail this coupon today

#### FREE informative Norforms booklet

Just mail this coupon to: Dept. PH-311  
Norwich Pharmacal Company, Norwich, N. Y.

Please send me the new Norforms booklet, in a plain envelope.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

(PLEASE PRINT)

Street \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_



Ann Pinkham\* reports



# "Painful cramps of monthly periods stopped OR AMAZINGLY RELIEVED

**in 3 out of 4 cases in doctors' tests!"**

"IT'S WONDERFUL news," says Ann Pinkham, "for women and girls who suffer from those functionally-caused cramps, backaches, headaches and 'no-good' feelings of menstruation ... who feel upset and irritable on certain particular days. In doctors' tests, Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound or Tablets gave complete or striking relief of such distress in 3 out of 4 cases, even on first day of period!"

Yes! Lydia Pinkham's is thoroughly modern in action ... exerts a *calming* effect on the uterus without the use of pain-deadening drugs. Its effectiveness is known to millions.

Take Lydia Pinkham's regularly ... and see if you don't avoid the feelings of tension and weakness that precede your period ... as well as the cramps and pain of "those days."

Get either the liquid *Compound* ... or the new, improved *Tablets* with added iron — so convenient to carry and easy to take.

**25¢ Ann Pinkham Booklet ... FREE!**

Easily worth \$1! New booklet (illustrated in color—over 5000 words) tells all about menstruation—answers questions *authoritatively*, simply. Explains mysteries of female system. Tells what to expect in change of life. For free copy write ANN PINKHAM, 626 Cleveland St., Lynn, Mass. Mailed in plain envelope. Not for children. Offer closes January 10, 1954.

\*Ann Pinkham, modern-day voice of Lydia Pinkham.

## Be A PRACTICAL NURSE On The HOME FRONT

Women 18 to 55 of age wanted! GOOD PAY, great demand for Trained Practical Nurses. Learn at home in spare time. High school diploma not needed. Easy, modern technique includes infant care, **A-bomb first aid**. Full equipment furnished. Sample Lesson Pages in Booklet FREE. Write Now! WAYNE SCHOOL of Practical Nursing 2525 Sheffield Ave., Desk E-74, Chicago 14



## DESTROY UNWANTED HAIR FOREVER

Temporary relief is NOT enough  
Only by KILLING THE HAIR ROOT can you be sure UNWANTED HAIR is GONE FOREVER. Brings relief and social happiness. Do not use our method until you have read our instruction book carefully and learned to use the MAHLER METHOD safely and efficiently. Used successfully over fifty years.  
SEND 5¢ TODAY FOR BOOKLET  
NEW BEAUTY FOR YOU  
MAHLER'S, INC., Dept. 51-P PROVIDENCE 15, R. I.

## Adorable Swinging Imp Planter

Bargain! To Get New Customers! This devilishly cute and colorfully decorated enchanting Imp sits on a swing and ACTUALLY ROCKS back and forth on the rustic tree trunk. Richly hand-decorated ceramic, in the legendary colors of field and forest; twin lovebirds attractively adorn top of swing. Adds a gay note to your end table, mantle, knick-knack shelf, etc. You'll cherish it for years.

**Miracle Plants Included**  
Produces a lovely indoor flower garden, quickly and easily. Simply add water. Presto—a gorgeous display of Asters, Petunias, Marigolds, Zinnias, etc. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back. Not more than 2 to each customer. Add 15¢ to each Imp Planter ordered for postage and handling. No C. O. D.'s.

Complete with LOVELY  
FLOWER GARDEN

ALL FOR  
ONLY  
50¢



them I learned so much about cosmopolitan society and its stimulations and the value of good friendships.

We women need to be needed—but men need to be needed by women, too. This is true not only in love but it is a necessary ingredient for true friendship. I consider this one of the most important lessons I have learned from men. It was a lesson I learned from a man early in my motion picture career. I learned to respect his wisdom and his judgment early in our relationship. I took all my problems to him. None of them was too small or too unimportant for his undivided attention.

Then, for the first time since I was eleven, I fell in love. I looked up one evening at a party and saw a Greek god. He was tall, broad-shouldered, with a handsome, sensitive face. Dimly, I heard the hostess saying, "Miss Dahl, may I present Lex Barker." What I said or did the rest of the evening I haven't the dimmest idea.

Looking back now, so many months after Lex and I have been divorced, I often wonder what would have happened if Lex had not been sent to Africa on location just at that time. Or perhaps I might better say what would not have happened.

I think now, that if Lex had stayed right in Hollywood, we might have had a quick flirtation during which we would have discovered how incompatible we were. It would have saved so much heartbreak.

But at the beginning, we became impossibly romantic and idealistic, because our love affair was conducted by correspondence. We could write all our dreams to one another, and not have any of them even faintly damaged by the reality of seeing one another.

That was one of the things about handling men I learned from knowing Lex: Men are even more romantic and idealistic than women are, if you give them the opportunity. In our case, it proved itself by the number of times we were engaged, and un-engaged, by the time we were almost at the altar, and by the time we actually went through the ceremony.

The trouble with our marriage was that it had no reality in it. We were each in a dream world—but they were separate worlds. I stayed off the screen for eighteen months, hoping that might help to hold my marriage together. It didn't.

I really believed then that I never would fall in love again. I thought I couldn't risk the pain of it. Now I know that I had never experienced the joy of love.

Fernando Lamas taught me that. Fernando has taught me that nothing is as important as love. Everything is emotional with him, and his moods are very uneven. He swings so far, from heights to depths of feeling, that I feel incredibly even-tempered and optimistic around him. From Fernando I have come to realize that reality is the only solid basis for romance.

I put him definitely on a pedestal, where I believe all women like to have a man—and where I'm sure, all men like to be. I've learned a great deal from him about a great many things. He's well educated. His conversation is always stimulating, particularly so because no matter what his mood, his sense of humor always emerges.

Fernando has taught me about leisure, which is a lesson that does not come easy to Americans, and which, particularly to our sex, is most important. I no longer think that I always have to be doing something. I know that one of the richest enjoyments is just doing nothing at all.

But the most important thing I have learned is that in love, as in every other thing, it is more blessed to give than to receive. The response must be between you. If you give seventy per cent of the love in response to his thirty, that doesn't matter at all.

If you are enough in love, you won't even notice it. Nor will he. In fact, you won't be "holding your man." He'll just be held—by your mutual need, your mutual enrichment, your mutual happiness.

(Arlene Dahl co-stars with Fernando Lamas in "The Diamond Queen.")



Let the rest of the world speed by! Humphrey Bogart preferred the view from the back of a donkey when he was on location in Italy for "Beat the Devil"

Dobbs Products Co., 900 W. Lake, Dept. 446, Chicago 7, Ill.



## Casts of Current Pictures

**ALL AMERICAN, THE**—U-I. Directed by Jesse Hibbs; *Nick Bonelli*, Tony Curtis; *Sharon Wallace*, Lori Nelson; *Howard Carter*, Richard Long; *Susie Ward*, Mamie Van Doren; *Cameron*, Gregg Palmer; *Prof. Banning*, Paul Cavanagh; *Jumbo Campbell*, Herman Hickman; *Zip Parker*, Stuart Whitman; *Whizzer*, Jimmy Hunt; *Pomeroy*, Frank Gifford; *David Carter*, Donald Randolph; *Gronski*, Fortune Gordein; *McManus*, George Bozanic; *Colton*, Barney Phillips; *Casey*, Morgan Jones.

**CAPTAIN'S PARADISE, THE**—Lopert Films. Directed by Anthony Kimmins; *Captain Henry St. James*, Alec Guinness; *Nita*, Yvonne De Carlo; *Maud*, Celia Johnson; *Chief Officer Ricco*, Charles Goldner; *Lawrence St. James*, Miles Malleon; *Absalom*, Bill Fraser; *Principal Dancer*, Tutte Lemkow; *The Major*, Nicholas Phipps; *Bob*, Walter Crisham.

**DESPERATE MOMENT**—Rank, U-I. Directed by Compton Bennett; *Simon van Halder*, Dirk Bogarde; *Anne de Burgh*, Mai Zetterling; *Robert Sawyer*, Philip Friend; *Paul*, Albert Lieven; *Grote*, Frederick Wendhausen; *Becker*, Carl Jaffe; *Bones*, Gerard Heinz; *Inspector*, Andre Mikhelson; *Trevor Wood*, Harold Ayer; *Manservant*, Walter Gotell; *Valentin*, Friederich Joloff; *Mink*, Simone Silva; *Berlin Detective*, Freddy Mayne; *Colonel Bertrand*, Walter Rilla; *Spanish Dancer*, Antonio Gallardo; *Ship's Watchman*, Paul Hardtmuth; *Anton*, Theodore Bikel.

**DEVIL'S CANYON**—R-K-O. Directed by Alfred Werker; *Abby Nixon*, Virginia Mayo; *Billy Reynolds*, Dale Robertson; *Jesse Gorman*, Stephen McNally; *Frank Taggart*, Arthur Hunnicutt; *Steve Morgan*, Robert Keith; *Captain Wells*, Jay C. Flippen; *Colonel Gomez*, George J. Lewis; *Virgil*, Whit Bissell; *Sheriff*, Morris Ankrum; *Dr. Betts*, James Bell; *Red*, William Phillips; *Joe*, Earl Holliman; *Abby's Guard*, Irving Bacon.

**EAST OF SUMATRA**—U-I. Directed by Bud Boetticher; *Duke Mullane*, Jeff Chandler; *Lory Hale*, Marilyn Maxwell; *Kiang*, Anthony Quinn; *Minyora*, Suzan Ball; *MacLeod*, Jay C. Flippen; *Daniel Catlin*, John Sutton; *Baltimore*, Scat Man Crothers; *Paulo*, Eugene Iglesias; *Cupid*, Earl Holliman; *Cowboy*, Peter Graves; *Clyde*, Anthony Eustrel; *Drake*, James Craven; *Atib*, Aram Katcher.

**FOREVER FEMALE**—Paramount. Directed by Irving Rapper; *Beatrice Page*, Ginger Rogers; *Stanley Krown*, William Holden; *E. Harry Phillips*, Paul Douglas; *Sally Carver*, Pat Crowley; *Eddie Woods*, James Gleason; *Willie Wolfe*, Jesse White; *Herself*, Marjorie Rambeau; *George Courtland*, George Reeves; *Playwright*, King Donovan; *Scenic Designer*, Vic Perrin; *Theatrical Producer*, Russell Gaige.

**GIVE A GIRL A BREAK**—M-G-M. Directed by Stanley Donen; *Madelyn Corlane*, Marge Champion; *Ted Sturgis*, Gower Champion; *Suzy Doolittle*, Debbie Reynolds; *Joanna Moss*, Helen Wood; *Bob Dowdy*, Bob Fosse; *Leo Belney*, Kurt Kasznar; *Burton Bradshaw*, Richard Anderson; *Anson Pritchett*, William Ching; *Mrs. Doolittle*, Lurene Tuttle; *Felix*, Larry Keating; *Janet Hallson*, Donna Martell.

**GOLDEN BLADE, THE**—U-I. Directed by Nathan Juran; *Harun*, Rock Hudson; *Princess Khairuzan*, Piper Laurie; *Hadi*, Gene Evans; *Bakhamra*, Kathleen Hughes; *Jafar*, George MacReady; *Barcus*, Steven Geray; *Caliph*, Edgar Barrier; *Handmaidens*: Alice Kelley, Anita Ekberg, Erika Norden, Valerie Jackson; *Sherkan*, Vic Romito.

**JOE LOUIS STORY, THE**—U.A. Directed by Robert Gordon; *Joe Louis*, Coley Wallace; *Tad McGeehan*, Paul Stewart; *Marva Louis*, Hilda Simms; *"Chappie" Blackburn*, James Edwards; *Mannie Seamon*, John Marley; *Julian Black*, Dotts Johnson; *Mrs. Barrow*, Evelyn Ellis; *Arthur Pine*, Carl Rocky Latimer; *Sam Langford*, John Marriott; *Handler*, P. Jay Sidney; *Johnny Kingston*, Issac Jones; *Mike Jacobs*, Royal Beal; *Max Schmeling*, Buddy Thorpe; *Self*, Ruby Goldstein; *Nick (Announcer)*, Ralph Stanley; *Night Club Singer*, Anita Ellis.

**LITTLE BOY LOST**—Paramount. Directed by George Seaton; *Bill Wainwright*, Bing Crosby; *Pierre Fernier*, Claude Dauphin; *Jean*, Christian Fourcade; *Mother Superior*, Gabrielle Dorziat; *Lisa Garret*, Nicole Maurey; *Nelly*, Collette Dereal; *Madame Quilleboeuf*, Georgette Anys; *Tracing Service Clerk*, Henri Letondal; *Attache*, Michael Moore; *Lt. Walker*, Peter Baldwin; *Helene*, Gladys de Segonzac; *Madame Le Blanc*, Yola d'Avril; *Ronnie*, Bruce Payne; *Dr. Biroux*, Jean Del Val; *Nurse*, Adele St. Maur; *Suzanne Pitou*, Ninon Straty; *Pitchman*, Paul Magranville; *Maid*, Christiane Fourcade.

**MARTIN LUTHER**—Louis de Rochemont. Directed by Irving Pichel; *Martin Luther*, Niall MacGinnis; *Vicar von Staupitz*, John Ruddock; *Spalatin*, Pierre Lefevre; *Melanchthon*, Guy Verney; *Carlstadt*, Alastair Hunter; *Duke Frederick*, Elector of Saxony, David Horne; *Prior*, Fred Johnson; *Pope Leo X*, Philip Leaver; *Cardinal Aleander*, Dr. Egon Strohm; *Tetzel*, Alexander Gauge; *Brucek*, Irving Pichel; *Emissary*, Leonard White; *Charles V*, Hans Lefebvre; *Katherine von Bora*, Annette Carrell.

**99 RIVER STREET**—U.A. Directed by Phil Karlson; *Ernie Driscoll*, John Payne; *Linda James*, Evelyn Keyes; *Victor Rawlins*, Brad Dexter; *Stan Hogan*, Frank Faylen; *Pauline Driscoll*, Peggy Castle; *Christopher*, Jay Adler; *Mickey*, Jack Lam-

bert; *Pop Durkee*, Eddy Waller; *Lloyd Morgan*, Glen Langan; *Bud*, John Day; *Walde Daggett*, Ian Wolfe; *Nat Finley*, Peter Leeds; *Director*, William Tannen.

**ROME—11 O'CLOCK**—Times Film. Directed by Giuseppe De Santis; *The "Mama's Girl"*, Eva Vaniček; *The impetuous girl*, Carla Del Poggio; *Her husband*, Massimo Girotti; *The rich girl*, Lucia Bose; *Her lover, the artist*, Raf Vallone; *The pregnant girl*, Elena Varzi; *The prostitute*, Lea Padovani; *The servant girl*, Delia Scala; *Her boy friend*, Armando Francioli; *The singing girl*, Irene Galter; *Sailor's girl*, Maria Grazia Francia.

**SEVEN DEADLY SINS, THE**—Arlan Pictures. Directed by Eduardo de Filippo, Jean Dreville, Yves Allegret, Roberto Rossellini, Carlo Rim, Claude Autant-Lara, Georges Lacombe; *Eduardo*, Eduardo de Filippo; *Mme. Alvaro*, Isa Miranda; *Alvaro*, Paolo Stoppa; *The Director*, Noel-Noel; *Laziness*, Jacqueline Plessis; *The Frenchman*, Louis de Funes; *1st Secretary*, Madeleine Barbulée; *Mme. Blanc*, Viviane Romance; *Ravila*, Frank Villard; *Chantel*, Francette Vernillat; *Julien*, Jacques Fabbrias; *As the Cure*, Maurice Ronet; *Camille*, Andree Debar; *Oliver*, Orfeo Tamburi; *Antonin*, Henri Vidal; *The Wife*, Claudine Dupuis; *The Husband*, Jean Richard; *Anne-Marie*, Michele Morgan; *The Mother*, Francoise Rosay; *M. Signac*, Jean Debucourt; *The President*, Marcelle Poincay; *Uncle Henri*, Louis Seigner; *The Barker*, Gerard Philipe.

**SHOOT FIRST**—U.A. Directed by Robert Parrish; *Lt. Col. Robert Taine*, Joel McCrea; *Cecily*, Evelyn Keyes; *Peter Sandorski*, Herbert Lom; *Roland*, Roland Culver; *Hiart*, Marius Goring; *Hassingham*, Frank Lawton; *Magda*, Patricia Laffen; *Cartwright*, Cyril Raymond; *Diss*, Karel Stepanek; *Lex*, David Hurst; *Reimann*, Dennis Lehrer.

**TAKE THE HIGH GROUND**—M-G-M. Directed by Richard Brooks; *Sgt. Thorne Ryan*, Richard Widmark; *Sgt. Laverne Holt*, Karl Malden; *Julie Molli-*son, Elaine Stewart; *Merton Tolliver*, Carleton Carpenter; *Paul Jamison*, Russ Tamblyn; *Elvin Carey*, Jerome Courtland; *Lobo Naglaski*, Steve Forrest; *Donald Quentin Dover IV*, Robert Arthur; *Nelson*, Chris Warfield; *Daniel Hazard*, William Hairston; *Franklin D. No Bear*, Maurice Jara.

**THREE GIRLS FROM ROME**—I.F.E. Directed by Luciano Emmer; *Marisa*, Lucia Bose; *Elena*, Cosetta Greco; *Lucia*, Liliana Bonfatti; *Marisa's Mother*, Ave Ninchi; *Elena's Mother*, Leda Gloria; *Augusto Salvatori*, Renato Salvatori; *Marcello*, Marcello Mastroianni; *Alberto*, Mario Silvani; *Vittoria*, Eduardo de Filippo.

## Palmolive Soap Is 100% Mild

TO HELP YOU GUARD THAT

# Schoolgirl Complexion Look!

SCHOOLGIRLS  
EVERYWHERE REPORT!



**Fresh and Radiant**—Lovely Helen Hardin, Scripps College, Calif., says: "To help keep my skin fresh and radiant, I use 100% mild Palmolive."



**Gentle Beauty Care**—Lovely Lynn Taylor, U. of Fla., says: "I use no other beauty aid. Palmolive gives me everything I need for gentle beauty care."



**Palmolive's Beauty Plan Is Far Better For Your Skin Than "Just Average Care" With Any Leading Toilet Soap!**

**Yes, Softer, Smoother, Brighter Skin**—that Schoolgirl Complexion Look—most women can have it within 14 days. 36 leading skin specialists have proved it in actual tests on 1285 women. What's more, these prominent doctors found that Palmolive's Beauty Plan is unquestionably better for your skin than "just average care" with any leading toilet soap.

**So don't lose another day!** Change to Palmolive's Beauty Plan . . . gently massage Palmolive's 100% mild, pure lather onto your skin for 60 seconds, 3 times a day. Rinse with warm water, splash with cold and pat dry. In 14 days or less, you can have softer, smoother, brighter skin. Yes, Palmolive Soap brings out beauty while it cleans your skin. So get 100% mild Palmolive Soap today!

\*No therapeutic claim is made for the chlorophyll.

**Nature's  
Chlorophyll\***

Is In Every Cake Of  
Palmolive Soap . . . That's What  
Makes Palmolive Green!



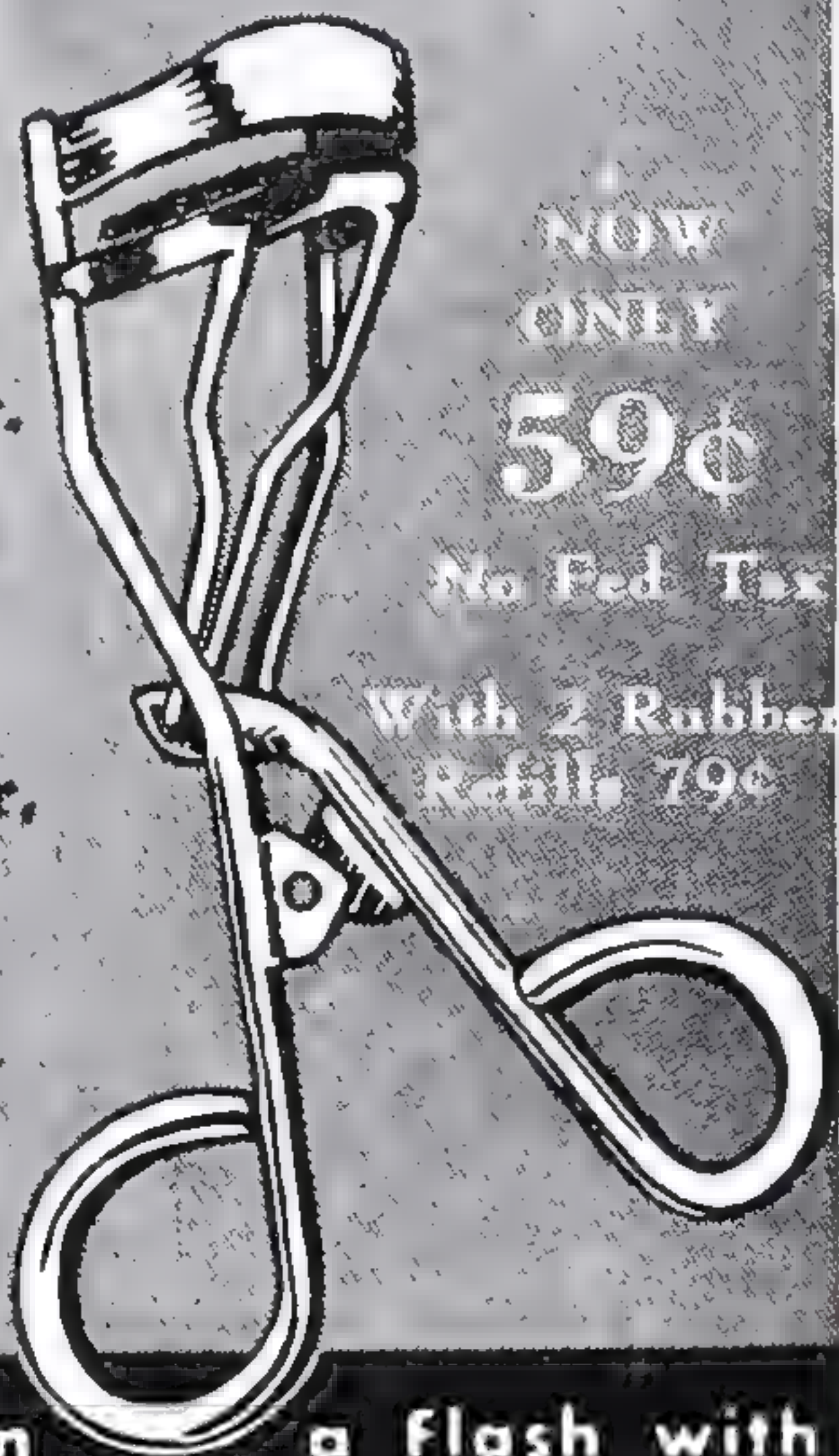
**100% MILD! DOCTORS PROVE PALMOLIVE BRINGS OUT BEAUTY WHILE IT CLEANS YOUR SKIN!**



your eyes...  
**DRAMATIZED!**

New allure  
is yours  
this easy way.

Rollash makes  
lashes look  
longer, lovelier,  
with a  
lasting upward  
curl.



NOW  
ONLY  
**59¢**  
No Fed. Tax  
With 2 Rubber  
Refills, 79¢

Daring Eyes in a Flash with

**Rollash**

THE PROFESSIONAL EYELASH CURLER

ON COSMETIC COUNTERS AT WOOLWORTH,  
KRESGE, McCORRY, NEISNER, H. L. GREEN,  
McLELLAN, GRANT, NEWBERRY, KRESS, other va-  
riety stores, drugstores and beauty salons.

ROLLASH CORP.—BROOKLYN 35, N. Y.

#### WANTED—MAGAZINE SECRETARIES!

Big opportunity—earn extra cash in spare  
time as subscription agent. Write Dept.  
P 11/53; Macfadden Publications, Inc., 205  
E. 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y.

#### FREE! 12 PHOTO-KEEPSAKES ON SILK FINISH PAPER



Now  
**57¢**  
ea.  
8 x 10 SIZE

**ENLARGEMENTS**  
Gold Embossed Frames  
Glamorous large 8 x 10 silk finished en-  
largements in sparkling black and white  
made from your favorite snapshots, photos  
or negatives. Be sure to include color of  
hair, eyes and clothing for guide on having  
your treasured photo hand colored.  
SEND NO MONEY Merely pay postman for  
each enlargement and frame plus cost of mailing.  
Satisfaction guaranteed. Limit 3 in U.S.A. only.  
Originals returned. (Keepsakes sent by return mail.)

MODEL ART STUDIOS, Dept. X1, A.P.S. (Box 308), Hot Springs, Ark.

**FREE EMBROIDERY HOOP and SIX STRAND FLOSS!**

**\$500 VALUE**

**32 STAMPED PIECES for EMBROIDERY**

**1.98**

**SEND NO MONEY!**

Think of it! 32 lovely pieces of stamped material  
which you can easily and quickly embroider. Costs  
only \$1.98 yet you would expect to pay much  
more for these many pieces. A sensational bargain!  
Large scarf for dresser or radio, 7 pc. refreshment  
set, large center, end table or flush tank cover,  
doilies, samplers, pot holders, bibs, whisk broom  
holder, 3 pc. chair set, 3 pc. vanity set, 3 pc. buf-  
fet set, etc., etc.—32 pieces in all on fine white art  
cloth for only \$1.98 plus postage and C.O.D. han-  
dling. **FREE**—Embroidery hoop and assortment  
six-strand floss. Satisfaction guaranteed or your  
\$1.98 refunded. You keep free gifts regardless.  
Could anything be more fair? You be the judge.  
You can't lose. Mail card today.  
BARGAINS, Dept. 252-T, 3140 Roosevelt, Chicago 12

## The Family Ann Married

(Continued from page 49)

children would be breaking into the Irish  
jigs their grandparents had taught them.

Along about eleven-thirty, it would all  
break up, on a note of hot gingerbread  
and ice-cold milk before they went to  
their separate homes. But next Saturday  
night they'd all be doing the same thing  
again. In the meantime, they'd all be drop-  
ping by the old house, any hour of any  
day or evening, laughing, singing, telling  
jokes, rummaging in Mom's icebox and  
cupboards, and finding them loaded with  
home-made goodies.

To a girl like Ann, who did not have  
a happy childhood, it was proof of the  
miracle of love.

"And why not?" asks Mom McNulty.  
"It is that. It is the way God meant love  
to be, and now that it's happened to Jim,  
the last married of our boys, I tell him  
Pop and I want to see all our grandchil-  
dren. We have fifteen now, praise the  
saints, and a sixteenth on the way, but we  
want to see Jim's and Ann's too, so I want  
them to get on with it."

Mary McNulty has been in this country  
more than fifty years but the brogue of  
Ireland still sweetens her speech. She's a  
little woman, and round, her faith guides  
every second of her life, and she gives off  
love the way a rose gives off perfume.

Ann is her newest daughter-in-law, but  
she has no daughters-in-law! To Mom,  
they are all "my girls." And Ann calls her  
Mom. "All my girls do," she says. And  
Mom has no son-in-law. Her daughter  
Marie's husband is as much Mom's boy as  
are John, and Dennis, and Frank, and  
Jim and Billy.

As for how they had felt about Ann, the  
first time they'd seen her, Mom says, "Why,  
she looked like an angel that had just  
walked in from heaven, but we didn't take  
it seriously that Jim had a date with her.  
Jim had had lots of girls, but none of them  
were ever serious. All his time and thought  
went into his work."

But that starts Mom really talking, to  
the point of revealing how she had played  
Cupid to Jim and Ann.

"It worried Pop and me that Jim didn't  
marry," she says. "There was Dennis, so  
happy, with four children, John with two,  
Frank with three, Billy with two and  
Marie with four and expecting again. But  
Jim, forever getting other people married,  
never gave himself enough time off from  
his doctoring to fall in love himself.

"Pop and I used to talk it over. There  
were times when we thought maybe Jim  
loved all humanity so much he couldn't  
make it personal. He was that way even  
when he was just a little boy. He used to  
tag our family doctor around—Dr. Murphy  
his name was—and that's where he got his  
idealism about his profession, and he  
never wavered in it. Well I remember  
when he was only nine, that I was sick,  
and he'd run all the way home from school  
at lunchtime, to look after me. And if he  
wasn't looking after me, or one of the  
younger children, he'd find somebody else  
to care for.

"This was, of course, when we lived back  
in the Bronx in New York. We had almost  
the same kind of big, white house we have  
here in Los Angeles. Only back East it was  
New England style and here it's Spanish.  
Already in those days, Dennis—we here in  
the family still call him Buddy—was using  
the stairs for a theatre and singing to us  
nightly, and already Jim was going on  
rounds with Dr. Murphy.

"He'd had only six months of medical  
practice when the Navy took him—and  
they didn't give him back for six years.  
He was with the Marines on Iwo Jima and

all those terrible places, and when he came  
back, he was stationed at Long Beach  
Naval Hospital, here in California. It was  
at Long Beach he met so many of the  
boys he'd known in the South Pacific.  
And that's where he first started marry-  
ing everybody off. I think he must have  
been best man for those lads a hundred  
times. Then when he was out of service,  
and setting up his practice here in Los  
Angeles, he was the happiest thing you  
ever did see, when he'd be delivering the  
babies of some of those lads."

Being a doctor's wife will bring prob-  
lems to Ann, Mom feels. "You know I  
feel sorry for Ann. It's a bit of a rough  
road she's chosen for herself. It's bad  
enough to be married to a doctor but when  
he's a baby doctor, it's much worse. Many's  
the time Jim has had a date with some  
girl and had to break it at the last min-  
ute. And nobody could blame a girl who  
didn't like that and decided to get herself  
a more dependable man, social-like. That's  
why we thought nothing of it, when he  
first brought Ann to the house. She first  
came to a christening party for one of  
Dennis' children, and later Jim had several  
dates with her. She was a darling, but a  
couple of times Jim broke dates with her,  
and a couple of times she had to break  
them with him, because of her work. So I  
gave it no mind that they were seeing one  
another until a little bit before last  
Christmas.

"It was then," Mom says, "that one of  
my girls walked in wearing a very pretty  
necklace. It wasn't expensive, or anything,  
but it was nice, and Jim took me aside and  
said, 'Mom, find out where she got that.'

"What for?" I asked, not thinking a  
thing.

"I'd like to buy Ann one like it," says he.

"Well, all of a sudden it hit me. He'd  
never done a thing like that before. I  
looked him straight in the eye. I said,  
'Why buy her a necklace? Why don't you  
buy her a nice ring?' He turned all pale,  
with that, and didn't say a word.

"But a couple of days later, he came in  
with the ring. It was a real stunner. A  
couple of my girls and boys were here, and  
Jim showed it to us, and he kept saying,  
'But suppose she turns me down?' One of  
my girls said, 'How could any girl refuse?'

It got to be the Thursday before Christ-  
mas. He went out to Ann's, and I was  
still up when he came home, and he was  
white as death. 'Mom, she took it,' he said.

"Well, after that, you can imagine. It  
would happen, of course, that almost all  
Jim's patients would have their babies  
right then. For the three months before  
their wedding in June, he was the busiest  
he'd ever been, and during the week be-  
fore their actual ceremony, bless us if he  
didn't have to be up all night three nights  
with very difficult deliveries.

"But that's when we all began really  
knowing Ann, and she's an angel just like  
she looks, that one is. All steel of character,  
and sweetness of mind, and so much love.  
Her Aunt Cis and Uncle Pat have been  
heaven to her, of course, but there is more  
love in her than could be given to just  
two people. And me, knowing that Jim has  
always been the most even-tempered and  
tender of my children, was made very  
happy by this. For as I said, I knew only  
the most loving girl could stand up under  
the demands of being a doctor's wife."

Mom and her family don't mind Ann  
continuing her career.

"Why?" asked Mom. "Why should we? In  
any walk of life a couple can make a go  
of a marriage if they want to, and in any  
walk of life they can make it fail too. Ann  
and I had many a talk before their wed-



ding. At first it worried me that Jim is ten years older than she, but in many ways he's a boy beside her, and in many ways, she is much more mature than her twenty-four years. And of course, it's a beautiful thing that they share the same faith. I think it is very hard when even the most loving couples do not. And it is fine, too, that with Jim knowing the discipline of medicine, Ann's learned the discipline of work too.

"She has a good sound head, this Ann. She is not carried away by money or fame. And I think maybe it was God's blessing, that in the week before their wedding, they both did have everything so crowded and hard-working. Because their work will separate them many times in the future, and they learned just how hard it will be then, when the love was most on them.

"Of course," says Mom, "I barely know how they got through their wedding day, or any of the rest of us for that matter. I think the one of the family who was most excited was my grandson, Jimmy O'Connell. He was Ann's ring bearer, you know, and he was that proud of his little silk suit. Helen Rose, down at Ann's studio, drew the design for it, and I made it, out of a beautiful piece of silk that Jim had brought back from the Pacific with him, a real China silk. Jimmy's but seven, and a time we had with him, because at the wedding rehearsals, we made him walk up the aisle with Wendy Moss, Jane Withers Moss' girl, and she only four. Jimmy was that worried our other little boys would see him, and tease him. But at the ceremony, he behaved like an angel.

"At the reception and the wedding you know the demands that were on Ann and Jim with something like a thousand hands to shake and a thousand friends to greet. I don't know what kept them standing all those hours, they were that tired! So I guess it is all right to tell now that when they spent their honeymoon at Lake Tahoe, they never went out of their cottage. They told us they never saw anyone, or wanted to, and they didn't so much as get a newspaper. But it was over all too soon, and they came back to their lovely farmhouse at Toluca Lake. And there Jim found out Ann is a fine cook, even of gingerbread, me giving her my recipe. Ann's studio gave her a week or so off, then ordered her away on location for 'Rose Marie.' And of course, it would be right then, with her having to go away, that Jim would come down with a touch of flu.

"But life is like that, and it's well they know it together. And the family couldn't be happier than having Jim married to such an understanding girl as Ann. It really completes us—or will, that is, when the babies come. We're very blessed."

And Ann's blessed too, bless her.  
(Ann Blyth is currently in M-G-M's "All the Brothers Were Valiant.")

*They won your votes of confidence—now read about them in December*

**PHOTOPLAY**

**"YOU CHOSE THESE STARS"**

*with exciting color portraits*

*on sale November 11*

# exciting new pictures!

## Off-Guard Candids of Your Favorite Movie Stars

★ All the selective skill of our ace cameramen went into the making of these startling, 4 x 5, quality glossy prints.



ROBERT WAGNER



SUSAN HAYWARD



DORIS DAY

★ New poses and names are constantly added. Keep your collection up to date by ordering from the convenient list below.

Circle the numbers of your choices and mail with coupon today. Send cash or money order. 12 pictures for \$1; 6 for 50c.

- |                      |                       |                          |                               |
|----------------------|-----------------------|--------------------------|-------------------------------|
| 1. Lana Turner       | 53. Richard Widmark   | 108. Vera-Ellen          | 149. Rusty Tamblyn            |
| 2. Betty Grable      | 54. Mona Freeman      | 109. Dean Martin         | 150. Jeff Hunter              |
| 5. Alan Ladd         | 55. Wanda Hendrix     | 110. Jerry Lewis         | 151. Marisa Pavon             |
| 7. Gregory Peck      | 56. Perry Como        | 111. Howard Keel         | 152. Marge and Gower Champion |
| 8. Rita Hayworth     | 57. Bill Holden       | 112. Susan Hayward       | 153. Fernando Lamas           |
| 9. Esther Williams   | 60. Bill Williams     | 115. Betty Hutton        | 154. Arthur Franz             |
| 11. Elizabeth Taylor | 63. Barbara Lawrence  | 116. Coleen Gray         | 155. Johnny Stewart           |
| 14. Cornel Wilde     | 65. Jane Powell       | 120. Arlene Dahl         | 156. Oskar Werner             |
| 15. Frank Sinatra    | 66. Gordon MacRae     | 121. Tony Curtis         | 157. Keith Andes              |
| 18. Rory Calhoun     | 67. Ann Blyth         | 123. Tim Holt            | 158. Michael Moore            |
| 19. Peter Lawford    | 68. Jeanne Crain      | 127. Piper Laurie        | 159. Gene Barry               |
| 21. Bob Mitchum      | 69. Jane Russell      | 128. Debbie Reynolds     | 160. John Forsyth             |
| 22. Burt Lancaster   | 74. John Wayne        | 129. Penny Edwards       | 161. Lori Nelson              |
| 23. Bing Crosby      | 75. Yvonne de Carlo   | 131. Jerome Courtland    | 162. Ursula Thiess            |
| 24. Shirley Temple   | 78. Audie Murphy      | 134. Gene Nelson         | 163. Elaine Stewart           |
| 25. Dale Evans       | 79. Dan Dailey        | 135. Jeff Chandler       | 164. Hildegard Neff           |
| 26. June Haver       | 84. Janet Leigh       | 136. Rock Hudson         | 165. Dawn Addams              |
| 27. June Allyson     | 86. Farley Granger    | 137. Stewart Granger     | 166. Zsa Zsa Gabor            |
| 29. Ronald Reagan    | 88. Tony Martin       | 138. John Barrymore, Jr. | 167. Barbara Ruick            |
| 30. Dana Andrews     | 91. John Derek        | 139. Debra Paget         | 168. Joan Taylor              |
| 31. Glenn Ford       | 92. Guy Madison       | 140. Dale Robertson      | 169. Helene Stanley           |
| 33. Gene Autry       | 93. Ricardo Montalban | 141. Marilyn Monroe      | 170. Beverly Michaels         |
| 34. Roy Rogers       | 94. Mario Lanza       | 142. Leslie Caron        | 171. Joan Rice                |
| 35. Sunset Carson    | 95. Joan Evans        | 143. Pier Angeli         | 172. Robert Horton            |
| 36. Monte Hale       | 103. Scott Brady      | 144. Mitzi Gaynor        | 173. Dean Miller              |
| 46. Kathryn Grayson  | 104. Bill Lawrence    | 145. Marlon Brando       | 174. Rita Gam                 |
| 48. Gene Kelly       | 105. Vic Damone       | 146. Aldo Ray            | 175. Charlton Heston          |
| 50. Diana Lynn       | 106. Shelley Winters  | 147. Tab Hunter          | 176. Steve Cochran            |
| 51. Doris Day        | 107. Richard Todd     | 148. Robert Wagner       |                               |

**WORLD WIDE, Dept. WG-1153**  
**63 Central Avenue, Ossining, N. Y.**

I enclose \$..... for ..... candid pictures of my favorite stars and have circled the numbers of the ones you are to send me by return mail.

Name.....  
(Please Print)

Street.....

City..... Zone..... State.....



# Don't Be SKINNY



**New Way Quickly  
PUTS POUNDS  
and INCHES FIRM  
FLESH on Scrawny**

**Skinny Figures**

**NOT A SUGARY TONIC,  
NO FISHY OILS,  
NO RICH FOODS**

If you are skinny, thin and underweight write today for WATE-ON. Anyone in normal health may easily gain 5 pounds . . . 10 pounds . . . 20 pounds and more so fast it's amazing. WATE-ON is not a medicine . . . it isn't intended to cure anything. Instead it's an utterly new kind of concentrated food loaded with easier to digest calories. Immediate results! Growth vitamin D and quick energy dextrose added. Cheeks fill out, neck and bustline gain . . . SKINNY underweight figures that need these extra calories fill out all over the body.

## GAINS OF 5 POUNDS IN 7 DAYS REPORTED

Because individuals vary you must try WATE-ON yourself to see what it may do for you. Each daily dose is as rich in calories as many a skinny person's regular meals. For men, women, children, convalescents. If condition persists, see your doctor.

**SEND NO MONEY —TEST 7 DAYS**

Eat weight maintaining meals and for extra calories send for WATE-ON. Pay \$3.00 plus C.O.D. postage on arrival on guarantee of satisfaction from first bottle or money back. Cash orders shipped postage paid.

**WATE-ON COMPANY, Dept. 228  
230 N. MICHIGAN CHICAGO 1, ILLINOIS**

## YOURS—EXTRA CASH!

Big opportunity—earn extra cash in spare time as subscription agent. Write Dept. PH 11/53, Macadden Publications, Inc., 205 E. 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y.

## HAPPINESS FOR WOMEN

Women's happiness depends on proper functioning of their delicately adjusted bodies. Functional disorders may cause scanty or irregular menses. When this happens, just ask your druggist for a small pleasant tablet called Humphrey's "11", a true homeopathic preparation. No prescription needed.

**SILK FINISH  
ENLARGEMENTS**

5x7 SIZE **29¢ each**  
8x10 SIZE **59¢ each**

**GOLD TOOLED  
FRAMES**



Check number, size and color of frames.  
☐ 1-5x7 ☐ 2-5x7  
☐ Ivory and Gold  
☐ 1-8x10 ☐ 2-8x10  
☐ Brown and Gold

Beautiful silk finish black and white enlargements made from your favorite snapshots, photos or negatives. Be sure to include color of hair, eyes and clothing for having your enlargements beautifully hand colored in oil.

**SEND NO MONEY.** Simply pay postman for each enlargement and each frame plus cost of mailing. Additional \$1.29 for hand coloring 5x7 size or \$1.69 for 8x10 size. Satisfaction guaranteed. Limit 2 to a customer. Originals returned with enlargements. Offer good in U.S.A. only. Prompt service.

**HOLLYWOOD FILM STUDIOS, Dept. NF-83  
7021 SANTA MONICA BLVD., HOLLYWOOD 38, CALIF.**

## BUNIONS

**Enlarged or Tender Joints  
Quickly Relieved!**

Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads quickly relieve painful pressure on the sensitive spot . . . soothe, cushion, protect it. Enjoy real relief as millions do with Dr. Scholl's—world's largest selling foot aids.



**Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads**

## Hunters' Paradise

(Continued from page 61)

with friends. The one detail Hank overlooked was young Mr. Bamberger, the business manager, across whose desk came some checks written to a flight school in the inimitable scrawl of Jeffrey Hunter.

He immediately picked up the phone and called Barbara. "What," he asked, "is this?"

"You should've seen Hank's face!" Barbara recalls. "He was like a little boy whose mischief has been found out. Like Chris will be in another few years. But that put a stop to secret flying lessons in a hurry!"

Someone has to put an end to things now and then, at least temporarily, because Jeffrey is a tireless hobbyist. Along with flying, which is his current enthusiasm, he's an avid skier in season, deeply interested in photography, and has recently discovered spear fishing, which fascinates him.

"When Hank goes out for something new," his wife admits ruefully, "he goes all out. He has to buy everything he has been told he'll need, and nothing but the best. If he never did another day's work, he'd have enough hobbies to keep him busy the rest of his life. And, from the way Chris can't be distracted from throwing everything on the tables onto the floor, I imagine he's going to take after his father."

As for that flavor of ham, she says, "When Hank tells a story, he lives it, going back in time to the moment it occurred." If he comes home from the studio and tells Barbara about something that happened to—say, Dick Widmark—he becomes Dick Widmark. His voice, his facial expressions, his gestures change entirely, and for the length of the story Jeffrey Hunter becomes the fellow actor for whom he has such great admiration. "He doesn't even know it, but he's always acting."

"Everyone is always acting," Jeffrey reasons. "Whether they get paid for it or not, whether or not they have an audience. Even when they're alone, people are always acting like the people they wish they were."

"And that Chris!" says his mother. "That one is hopeless. You know, he has an instinct about people who don't care for children. No use pretending otherwise—there are perfectly nice, decent adults who don't like children. Chris can spot them in a minute, and you can almost see him thinking 'Watch me take care of that!' as he makes a beeline for them. He pats them with his little hands, which stay clean only on those occasions; he laughs and coos and makes the biggest fuss over them you ever saw. Before they leave, they're downright silly about kids in general and especially Chris. He just can't resist the challenge of a cold audience!"

It has been widely printed that Jeff Hunter reserved judgment on his son and heir for quite some time. Alarming, it's true—and what's more, his wife thinks it's perfectly natural. "All new fathers feel that way, even if they don't all admit it. No matter how much you try to prepare a man in advance, a new baby is still a terrible shock to him. Babies just don't look like people to men."

Hank was sure there was something wrong with Christopher. "Are you sure he's all right?" he kept worrying. "Look, that ear is higher up than the other one—and should they both stand out like that?" Any optometrist could have told him that most people have one ear set higher than the other, just as most people's feet aren't exactly the same size, but he'd have had quite a time convincing this particular father. Hank still keeps a wary lookout

on how his son's ears are getting along.

The biggest adjustment Hank has had to make to fatherhood is an equally normal one, having to do with the most important item of a baby's wardrobe. And the sight of her husband changing Chris's diaper for the first time is a memory that Barbara will cherish forever. "It's hard for anyone the first few times. The baby squirms; you're afraid he'll break or you'll stick him with a pin. Then the diaper doesn't fold right, or you're just about through when you remember the powder. It would have been a struggle anyhow, but Hank was attempting to become the first one-handed diaper changer in history—the other hand was firmly fastened to his nose. And he wouldn't let go!"

Barbara, of the dark eyes and sweetly curving smile, had her own adjustment to make. "Because I thought of Chris as a part of me. Feeling every little movement he made, I guess I thought I would always feel everything he felt and think everything he thought. Then he was born, and the first time I saw him, I realized that he was already somebody else, already a person, separate and complete. It was quite a shock."

Their acceptance of Chris as an individual has made the Hunters throw away the rule book. He's a person, not a strange little creature who has to be interpreted like a man from outer space. Came Christopher, and, after his parents applied a few of the fine theories they had memorized so carefully, they filed the psychology books in a handy waste basket. "There just aren't any rule books for individuals," said Barbara. "Chris is a member of the family. He's different from either one of us in certain ways, as he should be, but he's one of us and he's happy. What's more important than that?"

And why shouldn't he be, in such a happy household? Not that either parent is perfect enough to wear a sticky little halo, not that they don't have their differences now and then.

"Barbara's too intense," Hank observes. He looks a little worried when he says it. "Things matter too much to her, and she gets hurt by them."

"Hank's too easy-going," counters Barbara, basking in his concern for her. "Maybe if he showed some temperament once in a while, people would sit up and take notice, and realize what a wonderful actor he is."

Then there's the matter of Doing Things. Hank, who is brimming with energy, can't find enough time for all he wants to do even when he isn't making a picture. Doing nothing is one of Barbara's pastimes, and she considers herself an expert at it. Obviously they could achieve a smart, modern marriage in which each goes his own way. And why don't they? Too much in love, too intelligent.

"Anything that interests him interests me enough to go along," Mrs. Hunter said recently. "Besides, there's plenty of time for staying home, especially since the baby. Plenty of evenings when I sit and read a book, which I love to do while Hank plays the piano, which he does beautifully, or loses himself in his photography. Neither of us is deprived."

"When we aren't working, we love to go out and hit the high spots," Jeffrey says with relish. "Wish we could do it more often."

"Frankly, it's a financial thing with us right now," adds his bride. "We can't afford to attend every opening at Ciro's or Mocambo, or run over to Palm Springs for a few weeks, and still have the things that are most important. Like a home of



our own, which we're shopping for right now. We wouldn't be able to buy it if we had gone out every time either one of us felt like it."

One or both of the Hunters must be up at dawn because of a picture in production almost always, and at such times Barbara's mother comes quietly through the early morning light from her home a few blocks away to take over in the infant department. Jeffrey left for England and "Sailor of the King" only a week after Chris was born; he has since been on a personal-appearance tour to help promote the picture. In the past year Barbara has been on location twice, in Apple Valley, Calif., for "It Came From Outer Space" and in Moab, Utah, for "Son of Cochise." Both are working so steadily that they have little time together, but the time they have is good. And what of young Chris?

"We're very fortunate to have mother close by," says Barbara. "She dotes on her only grandson, of course, and the baby is very much attached to her. This is the only arrangement possible if I'm to go on with my career, and—"

"She should," interrupts her husband. "She's a very fine actress."

"He's my biggest fan," explains Barbara with a shamelessly warm smile at Hank. "But what I was going to say is that I wouldn't consider leaving Christopher otherwise, to give all the love in his little heart to one maid after another. He wouldn't feel secure if, as soon as he learned to love someone, she left and a stranger took her place. He and my mother have a mutual admiration society—they are mad for each other, can't bear to be separated for long, and Hank and I are just so much icing on the cake."

"You know how Hank became a doting father? It was when he first got the camera bug, and at that time Chris was so young that you just plunked him down somewhere and there wasn't much he could do about it. That was when Hank really got with the baby, when he realized what a perfect photographic model Chris was. He just shot movies to his heart's content. Then we showed them for our friends, and every one said he was a great photographer and Hank was sold on babies from then on. I think he might even be willing to have another one some day."

"Ten," says Hank.

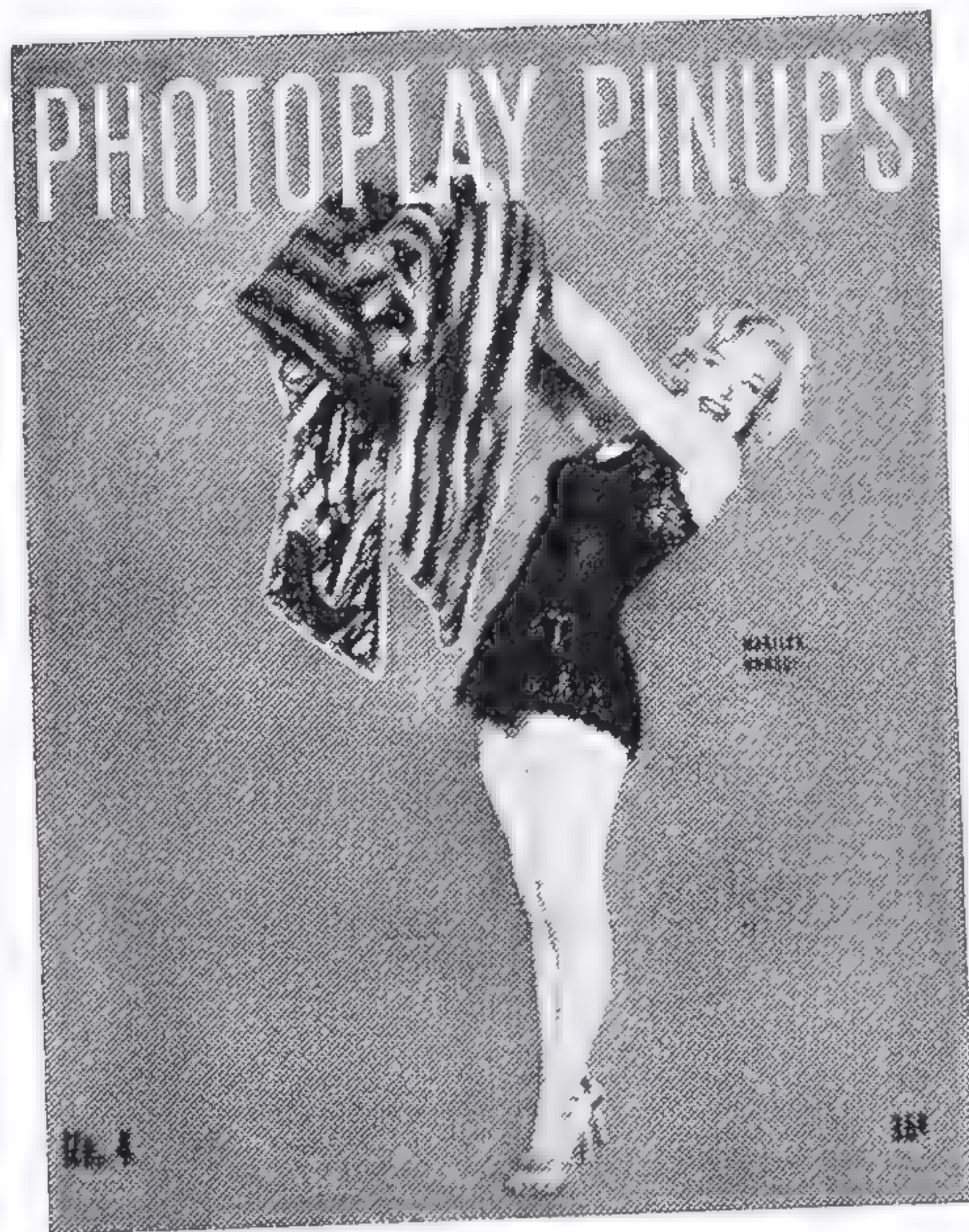
THE END



Greg Peck, on set of British comedy, "The Million Pound Note," hits a few notes for visiting pal, Lex Barker

**All New!**

# PHOTOPLAY PINUPS



**No. 4**

***By Popular Demand!***

The first three PHOTOPLAY PINUPS albums were sellouts. Now, the editors of America's favorite movie magazine, PHOTOPLAY, bring you PHOTOPLAY PINUPS No. 4 with all new pictures in gorgeous color and perfect for framing with your collection.

*You'll love the luscious photos of*

- Marilyn Monroe
- Terry Moore
- Janet Leigh
- Cyd Charisse
- Betty Grable
- Rita Hayworth
- Jeanne Crain
- Jane Powell
- Abbe Lane
- Virginia Mayo

And a host of other beauties

***Only 35c***

At most newsstands  
or use this coupon ➡

**PHOTOPLAY, Dept. WG-1153**  
205 E. 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y.

Send me postpaid PHOTOPLAY PIN-  
UPS No. 4. I enclose 35c.

Name .....

Address .....

City..... State.....



## BE YOUR OWN MUSIC TEACHER

Send for Free Book Telling How Easily You Can Learn Piano, Guitar, Accordion, ANY instrument This EASY A-B-C Way

NOW IT'S EASY to learn music at home. No tiresome "exercises." No teacher, just START RIGHT OUT playing simple pieces. Thousands now play who never thought they could. Our pictured lessons make it easy as A-B-C to learn to play popular music, hymns, classical and any other music. Only a few cents a lesson. Over 900,000 students! (Our 55th successful year.)

FREE BOOK and LESSON-SAMPLE. Find out why our method can teach you quickly, easily, inexpensively. Write for Free Book and free Lesson-Sample. No obligation. Mention your favorite instrument. Just Mail Coupon below. U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC, Studio C-2011, Port Washington, N. Y.



U. S. SCHOOL OF MUSIC  
Studio C-2011, Port Washington, N. Y.

Please send me Free Booklet and Lesson-Sample. I would like to play (Name Instrument).

Instrument..... Have you Instrument?.....

Name..... (Please Print)

Address.....

## NEW TOWELS

LARGE SIZE! Assorted Colors. New! Not seconds. Money-back guarantee. Order Now! Supply limited. **12 for \$100**

TOWEL SHOP, Dept. 55, Box 881, St. Louis 1, Mo.



## Free Photo—Free

of your favorite MOVIE or TV STAR—GENUINE PORTRAIT 3 1/2 x 5—Type for framing—Also FREE catalog of hundreds of stars—FREE information for getting ADDRESSES, birthdays, scenes & guide to Hollywood. Send 15c for mailing and handling (2 for 25c).

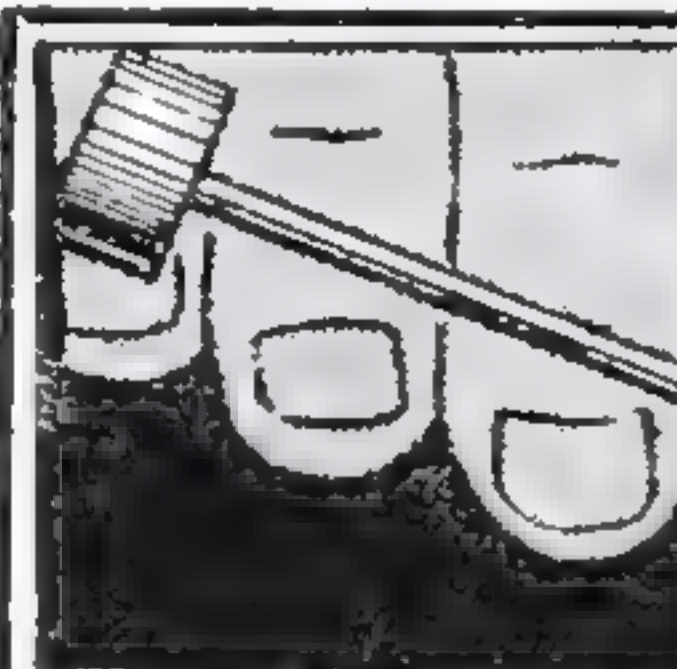
ATTENTION—COLLECTORS & FANS  
STAR PHOTOS INC., Box 1791  
Dept. 4, Hollywood 28, Calif.



## THERE'S GOLD IN THEM THAR SIGNATURES

23-Karat GOLD personal signatures on Christmas Cards. Exciting! Different! Just sign your name, it comes out in gold! And you make up to 55¢ on every Golden Signature Prize you sell friends and neighbors. This new sensation sells on sight. Over 100 other great money-makers. Assortments on approval plus FREE Personal Christmas Card samples and FREE 30-page Catalog. Write today!

CHAS. C. SCHWER CO., 29J Elm St., Westfield, Mass.



## INGROWN NAIL

Hurting You?

Immediate Relief!

A few drops of OUTGRO® bring blessed relief from tormenting pain of ingrown nail. OUTGRO toughens the skin underneath the nail, allows the nail to be cut and thus prevents further pain and discomfort. OUTGRO is available at all drug counters.

## SUFFERERS FROM PSORIASIS

(SCALY SKIN TROUBLE)

MAKE THE ONE SPOT TEST

Use DERMOL



Prove it yourself no matter how long you have suffered or what you have tried. Beautiful book on psoriasis and Dermoil with amazing, true photographic proof of results sent FREE. Write for it.

SEND FOR GENEROUS TRIAL SIZE

Don't mistake eczema for the stubborn, ugly embarrassing scaly skin disease. Psoriasis. Apply non-staining Dermoil. Thousands do for scaly spots on body or scalp. Grateful users often after years of suffering, report the scales have gone, the red patches gradually disappeared and they enjoyed the thrill of a clear skin again. Dermoil is used by many doctors and is backed by a positive agreement to give definite benefit in 2 weeks or money is refunded without question. Send 10c (stamps or coin) for generous trial bottle to make our famous "One Spot Test." Test it yourself. Results may surprise you. Write today for your test bottle. Caution: Use only as directed. Print name plainly. Don't delay. Sold by Liggett and Walgreen Drug Stores and other leading druggists, LAKE LABORATORIES, Box 3925, Strathmoor Station, Dept. 7904, Detroit 27, Mich.

(Continued from page 39)

glamourville, and unless they merit it, by any of those who glitter there. Her sincere frankness, her keen intelligent eye, her sympathetic ear and her love for laughter—all these make hers a welcome companionship. And what with working on the same studio lot with Rock, and often on the same picture, theirs is a camaraderie seldom seen in Hollywood.

Her importance in Rock's life today is emphasized rather than minimized by the lack of publicity given her. Betty Abbott avoids the spotlight whenever possible, and Rock watches with an old-fashioned and highly approving brown eye. When she's with him and photographers or columnists close in, Betty adroitly and quietly moves out of the picture.

Betty Abbott—whatever the crisis—has always been nearby. Until this accident, when Rock was surf-riding in Laguna and an angry breaker caught him up to bang him on the beach with such fury that it broke his clavicle in three places.

This time, however, Betty was in England. It was her first trip abroad, and Rock had helped her plan it enthusiastically. When she left, he was in the hospital too—that time recuperating from an emergency appendectomy—and she'd stopped by en route to the plane to say goodbye. Aboard the liner in mid-Atlantic she got a call from him. And remembering his own sense of strangeness at first when he'd arrived in England last year to make a picture, Rock made sure Betty would find a welcome from home. Her hotel room was filled with red roses and a card saying simply, "Have fun, Fortuna." She was so touched by his thoughtfulness, she'd called him transatlantic just to say thanks.

Among all those closest to him, she knew how much "Magnificent Obsession" meant to Rock. She would know too how much any possibility of losing it through this accident would mean.

Riding back to Hollywood in the ambulance, even with a police escort trying to steer them through traffic, it was rough going. Along with the pain, Rock's tortured thoughts were of this role, the most important of his career. Every male star in Hollywood had sought to play the challenging characterization in Lloyd Douglas's moving story.

At St. Joseph's Hospital, as the bone specialist examined him, Rock had one hope and one small prayer. Namely that if a guy named Roy Fitzgerald from Winnetka, Illinois, had ever done anything whatsoever to merit it, Fate could be generous now.

"How long, Doc?" he asked.

"Hard to say, Rock. We can't tell until we see the X-rays. Maybe eight weeks," his doctor said reluctantly.

"Eight weeks! It can't take eight weeks," Rock groaned. "The picture's ready to roll."

Just then a cable was handed him. "Zounds, Igor! Nurse Nancy Arrives Thursday," it read.

Rock laughed. And kept laughing. "She always calls me 'Igor'—or worse," he explained. X-rays or no X-rays, he felt immediately cheered. It wouldn't take him eight weeks to knit back. Even Fate was no match for Fortuna—and she was coming home.

As though bringing that happy day even nearer, the phone beside Rock's bed rang, and the breezy voice of her sister-in-law said, "This is a heck of a way to get out of painting Betty's room." Betty would have a few thousand words to say, ribbing him on the same subject, Rock knew.

Propped up in his bed in St. Joseph's Hospital, with pillows mounded behind his crushed shoulder, Rock had spent a

miserable night without sleep. His shoulder was steeled in a plaster cast he described as fashioned "in the form of a figure eight turned on its side—two fours the real hard way." He agreed this would be a heck of a way to get out of any chore. "As a matter of fact, I like to paint—and I wish I had!"

They're neighbors, Betty and Rock, only about a yodel and one hilltop removed. He drives her to work every morning; they breakfast together at the studio. In the evening he drops her off at her place on Coldwater Canyon, then swings on up the hill to his redwood-and-glass abode. When they aren't going out, he stops by frequently, finding it a welcome relief from the day's tension to wield a paint brush or help with some homey chores or relax over a simple home-cooked meal.

"Little things make me mad," he said. "I bottle them up inside me until finally when I'm about to explode I wash down Betty's kitchen walls."

Once, in a restless mood, Rock began to wash down those kitchen walls. By midnight he'd just gotten to the ceiling, and he'd worked off all his steam. He decided to call in a studio friend, Roger Jones, to help. "Come over here quick!" he said tensely over the phone, explaining nothing. Roger rushed over and was really alarmed to find Betty's house pitch dark with no sign of life anywhere. He rang the bell. When the door opened, there stood Rock, a white sheet draped around him, a candle in one hand, a lily in the other; in his mouth was a printed sign saying, "Please help me." Resignedly, Roger rolled up his sleeves and went to work sleepily washing the ceiling. And what was Betty doing? "Getting food out of the icebox, keeping us happy with our work," Rock grins.

Nobody would understand better than Betty Abbott, with her knowledge of the motion-picture business, her sensitive perception and her intuitive eye, just how great the growing demands of Rock's career can be and how great is the strain on an amiable guy who can't say no.

From the moment Rock began hitting the big time, well-meaning individuals have deluged him with advice, some of it so controversial Rock finally exploded, "How can you know what to do?" A pal told him, "You have to learn to pick your people." One Rock picked was the pretty blonde script girl who watches helpfully as Rock's star rises. Who understands his moods, his self-doubt, his impatience with himself, and who laughs with him when they run out of kitchen walls.

It was inevitable for two with such kindred tastes and shared laughter, who've worked on some eight pictures together, to become close companions. Inevitable that an often avowed "old-fashioned guy" as Rock describes himself would be attracted to the lovely blonde with the merry blue-gray eyes. The girl he refers to as Magda Upswitch, Hezekiah Ormiston, or Fortuna Divine, or any combination of same. Although in Hollywood romantic sweepstakes the pair is given no serious significance, Rock's closer to Betty than to any of the other girls whose names are variously itemed with his.

"Betty has such a wonderful sense of humor," he says. "And so much energy it's all I can do to keep up with her! She's very intelligent, at home with any group in any discussion, And so understanding too. There are girls, you know, who wouldn't understand being asked to help wash a car at 1:00 A.M.," he grins.

When Rock drove his new yellow Lincoln convertible from Detroit, he called from New Mexico, to make sure Betty and



a few friends would be waiting up so he could show it to them. It was 1:00 A.M., when he got home. "You can't ride in it if you don't help me wash it," he told Betty. And in blue jeans, laughing like crazy, they washed his new car.

Rock's always taken a dim view of the "fragile little flower" type of girl anyway. "I don't like helpless women," he says. "I like one with a mind of her own, who does things for herself. And maybe a few for me," he adds, with a reflective twinkle.

Their affection has grown with association, since their first meeting, when Rock was playing a bit part in "Bright Victory." As Rock recalls, "I was only in the first nine pages of the script." But one day when they were shooting outdoor scenes they had to wait for the sun, and Rock and Betty got into a serious discussion on acting. She was, he noted, very easy to talk to. Also, she had something intelligent to say. They didn't, however, really become acquainted until they went to Oregon on location for "Bend of the River." The company was quartered at the Timberline Lodge and Rock and Betty were often invited to shindigs arranged by the college kids who were working at the Lodge during the summer months. Betty suspects their friendship may have mellowed around an open campfire at a steak fry. "Father (as she sometimes calls Rock) ate three steaks on his own—and then I gave him mine," she recalls.

But their affinity for laughter really attracted them. As Rock observes, "She's so unaffected. She has no conceit, no ego. She cares nothing for publicity or any of the celebrity routine. So much fun, always herself, never showing off."

Betty's laughter has been a boon for him on far more serious occasions too, when she's notably always standing by. When Rock was thrown from a horse in a frightening accident, and confined to bed until they could determine if there were any internal injuries, Betty and their close friends put on a "wake" for him, gathering at his place. When Rock had his emergency appendectomy recently, out of the haze of ether her pretty, merry face was the first Rock saw. Although pals insist it was the aroma of the platter of golden fried chicken she'd brought him that helped bring him back to the outside world again.

Theirs is an association stimulated by differences of opinion too. One evening after the appendectomy when Betty



For advertising rates, write to Publisher's Classified Department, 9 South Clinton Street, Chicago 6 (Nov.-Wo.) 3

#### PERSONAL

**BORROW BY MAIL.** Loans \$50 to \$600 to employed men and women. Easy, Quick. Completely confidential. No endorses. Repay in convenient monthly payments. Details free in plain envelope. Give occupation. State Finance Co., 323 Securities Bldg., Dept. G-69, Omaha 2, Nebr.

**WANT TO BE A Model?** . . . Send one dollar for complete four page, informative resume of successful model's personal advice. Bette Marshall, 390 No. E 54th St. Miami, Florida.

#### DANCING

**"MODERN DANCING SELFTAUGHT"**—complete book \$1.00. Greenview, Box 61-HB, Whitestone 57, New York.

#### COINS

**\$10.00 FOR CERTAIN Lincoln pennies,** Indianheads \$50.00. New Booklet listing prices paid, 20c. Lincoln Coins, D-276, Glendale, Arizona.

**WE PURCHASE INDIANHEAD pennies.** Complete allcoin catalogue 20c. Magnacoin, Box 61-WM, Whitestone 57, New York.

#### CHRISTMAS GREETING CARDS

**MAKE MONEY SPARE Time!** Show largest line Christmas cards, 250 money-makers. Samples on approval. Imperial, 406 So. Main, Los Angeles.

#### AGENTS WANTED

**INTRODUCING AMAZING NYLON stockings** (guaranteed against runs-snags) by giving away free trial pairs regardless whether or not final purchase is made! Earn to \$3 hour spare time. Postcard brings free sample stocking and outfits. No obligation. Kendex, Babylon 271, N. Y.

**NEED EXTRA CASH?** Get it selling Blair's unusual line of household and food products. Every housewife a prospect. Send for samples, worth over \$3.00 retail, on Free trial. Write Blair, Dept. 185LX, Lynchburg, Va.

**HUGE PROFITS. ASSEMBLE Rhinestone Jewelry.** Sample kit \$1.98. You sell for \$6.50. Wholesale catalog 25c. House of Hobbies, Box 790Z, Evanston, Ill.

**BUY WHOLESALE**—25,000 items—Catalogue 25c. Matthews 1472-K2 Broadway, N.Y.C. 36.

#### BOOKS

**FREE SUBSCRIPTION: THE Americana Eagle.** No fees. No purchases required. Send your name today to receive newspaper "Americana Eagle". Contains book news, other valuable information. Mail Order Division, Americana Corporation, Dept. WC11, 333 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago 1, Ill.

#### SALESWOMEN WANTED

**ANYONE CAN SELL famous Hoover Uniforms** for beauty shops, waitresses, nurses, doctors, others. All popular miracle fabrics—nylon, dacron, orlon. Exclusive styles, top quality. Big cash income now, real future. Equipment free. Hoover, Dept. T-119, New York 11, N.Y.

**"FOG-STOP" WINDSHIELD Cloth.** Instantly removes blurry Mist, Frost, Sleet, Snow. Stops windshield fogging. Samples sent on trial. Kristee 320, Akron, Ohio.

#### HOME SEWERS WANTED

**WOMEN SEW RAP-A-Round,** spare time—profitable. Hollywood Manufacturing Co., Dept. D, Hollywood 46, Calif.

#### FEMALE HELP WANTED

**DEMONSTRATORS**—\$25-\$40 daily. Our Lingerie, Apparel Style Showings are sensation of party plan selling. Isabel Sharrow made \$258—11 days spare time! Free outfit. Beeline Fashions, 4145-PG Lawrence, Chicago 30.

**MAKE MONEY INTRODUCING World's cutest children's dresses.** Big selection, adorable styles. Low prices. Complete display free. Rush name. Harford, Dept. K-4359, Cincinnati 25, Ohio.

**PART-TIME—WOMEN** to work in their homes. 3-5 hrs. per day. Mailers, 4043 St. Clair Ave., Dept. G11, Cleveland 3, Ohio.

**CAN YOU MAKE \$40 a Week,** Typing at home, in your spare time? Write Hood's, Kannapolis 2, N. C. (Enclose stamped, addressed envelope.)

**A DRESS-LINGERIE shop** in your home. No investment. Good commissions. Write for Sample Book. Modern Manner, 260 PW Fifth Avenue, New York.

**EARN EASY SPARE-Time Cash** with miracle plastics! Show 200 thrilling home necessities. Catalog Free. Loraine, 846 Adams, Chicago 7, Ill.

#### PETS

**YOUNG PARROTS—MAKE fine talkers.** Herb Miller, 1911-N, Lubbock, Texas.

#### MATERNITY WEAR

**MATERNITY STYLES. WRITE** for free catalog showing entire maternity wardrobe. \$2.95 to \$22.50. Crawford's, Dept. 28, 8015 Wornall, Kansas City, Missouri.

#### OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

**I HAVE A wonderful plan** for women who would like to make an extra \$175.00 a month for spare time and get 15 Piece Set of Stainless Steel Cookware as a bonus besides just for showing it to 10 friends and neighbors and taking their orders at astounding bargain price. Easy. Pleasant. Write for Free Offer. Frank Strong, Dept. 92-T, Carrollton, Ohio.

**FREE—BIG NEW Wholesale Catalog!** Up to 50% saving for you, family, friends on nationally-known gifts, merchandise, hosiery, appliances, cards, etc. Also make money selling part-time! Write Today. Evergreen Studios, Box 846-BN, Evergreen Park 42, Ill.

**12 NEW TOWELS.** Large size \$1.00! Assorted colors. New, not seconds. Money back guarantee. Order now. Supply limited. Towel Shop, Dept. 40, Box 881, St. Louis, Mo.

**SPARE TIME MONEY!** Sew neckties from special patterns. You make them—we sell them! Toni Ties, Fullerton 21, California.

**\$15.00 THOUSAND POSSIBLE**—highest prices compiling mailing lists and addressing from them; longhand, typewriter. Particulars free. Emily Torrey, Rowley, Mass.

**HOME SEWERS NEEDED.** Everything furnished. 75c per hour. Tie of Month, Dept. 1, 216 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago 6, Ill.

**PROFITABLE HOME BUSINESS.** Make Fast-Seller chenille monkey trees. Literature Free. Velva, Bohemia 32, N.Y.

**NEED CASH? ASSEMBLE ties** at home for our markets. All materials furnished. Wilson Ties, Stillwater 10, Minn.

**CHURCH, CIVIC ORGANIZATIONS.** Easy Funds. Complete Credit. Free Catalogue. Bob Moneymakers, Oneonta, N.Y.

**BIG DRESS SALE—20 Dresses** for only \$3.50. Assorted Silk, Wool, Cotton and Rayon. Send only \$1.00 deposit and Dress size. Balance C.O.D. Mail Order Mart, 160-C Monroe Street, New York.

**MAKE MONEY ADDRESSING envelopes.** Our instructions reveal how. Paul Glenway, 5713 Euclid, Cleveland 3, Ohio.

**WE PAY CASH for Box tops, Labels, Wrappers, Coupons, etc.!!** Particulars free. Boxtops, PW-983-E, Main, Columbus 5, Ohio.

**FREE CATALOG. HANDMADE leather purses,** other Guatemalan typical items. Mapilon, Box 268, Guatemala, C.A.

#### EDUCATIONAL OPPORTUNITIES

**PROFITABLE CAREERS AWAITING** you in advertising, commercial art, other interesting fields. Learn at home with I.C.S. 277 courses. Personalized instruction. Free career handbook. Write International Correspondence Schools, Dept. 2773, Scranton 9, Pa.

**NURSING HOME TRAINING Course** by Doctors, Clinic tested. High School unnecessary. Earn while learning. Free booklet tells immediate job opportunities. Glenwood Career Schools, 7050 Glenwood, Dept. N14-11, Chicago 26.

**COMPLETE YOUR HIGH School** at home in spare time with 55-year-old school. Texts furnished. No classes. Diploma. Information booklet free. American School, Dept. X874, Drexel at 58th, Chicago 37, Ill.

**DENTAL NURSING. PREPARE** at home for big pay career. Chairside duties, reception, laboratory. Personality Development. Free Book. Wayne School, Lab: BA-7, 2521 N. Sheffield, Chicago 14, Ill.

**EASILY MAKE \$65 Week** as Practical Nurse. Learn quickly at home. No high school necessary, no age limit. Write today for free booklet, lessons. Post Graduate School of Nursing, 21E11 Auditorium Bldg., Chicago.

**HIGH SCHOOL—NO classes,** study at home. Spare Time. Diploma awarded. Write for Free Catalog HCH-11, Wayne School, 2527 N. Sheffield, Chicago 14, Ill.

**PRACTICAL NURSING—LEARN Easily** at Home, Spare Time. Big demand, good earnings. High school not necessary. Write for free facts. Wayne School, Dept. AW-9, 2525 Sheffield, Chicago 14, Ill.

#### MONEY-MAKING OPPORTUNITIES

**MAKE MONEY ADDRESSING!** Typists or long hand! National mail order concern wants you! Work evenings at home. Oriental Miniatures, Fullerton 10, Calif.

**FREE INFORMATION REVEALS** Secrets of Unusual Profitable Home Businesses. Rare opportunity. Home Business Surveys, 365 S. Fairfax, Los Angeles 37, California.

**MAKE MONEY ADDRESSING Envelopes!** Our information reveals how. Only 30c. Business, P.O. Box 2224, St. Louis, Mo.

**EARN BIG MONEY—Invisible Reweave** damaged garments at home! Details Free. Fabricon, 8352 S. Prairie, Chicago 19.

**EARN EXTRA MONEY Weekly** mailing circulars for advertisers. Complete instructions—25c. Siwaslian, 4317-F Gleane Street, Elmhurst 73, N.Y.

**FREE BOOK "505 odd, successful businesses".** Work home! Expect something Odd! Pacific-TZ, Oceanside, Calif.

**ADDRESS POSTCARDS AT home.** Make \$50 week. Lindo, Watertown, Mass.

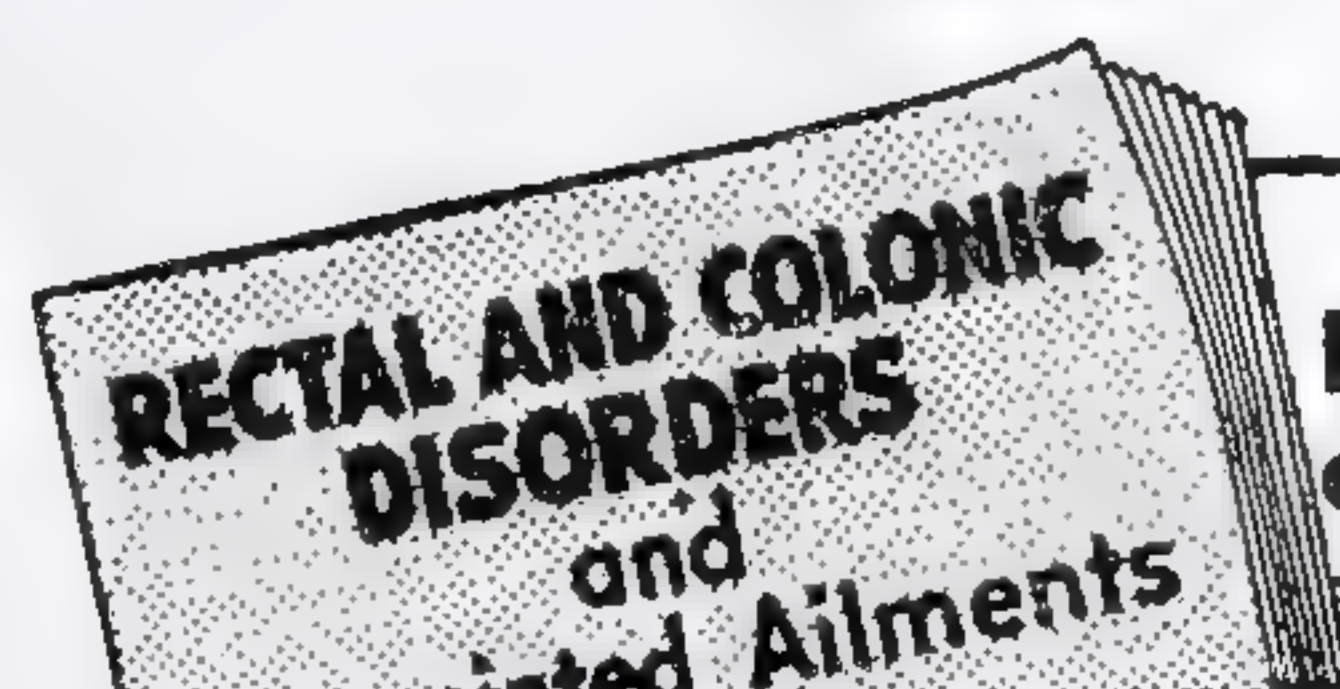
**LIGHT  
THEIR LIFE WITH**

*Faith*



**Bring them to worship  
this week**

## FREE BOOK—on Rectal Troubles



**Avoid  
Dangers  
of Delay**

Here is good news. This 140-page, up-to-the-minute book on Piles, Fistula and other related rectal and colon ailments—will be sent free for the asking. It may save you much suffering, time and money. Write today—McCleary Clinic and Hospital, 1123 Elms Blvd., Excelsior Springs, Mo.

## Now YOU can Make Daily Extra Cash Income!

No investment necessary! You need no previous experience! We furnish materials. All you have to do is handle orders for us—on your own time!

Represent us in your community. Help your friends and neighbors by handling their magazine subscription orders for them. Write today without delay and let us tell you how easy it is. U.S.A. sales only. **WRITE TODAY:**

**Macfadden Publications, Inc.**

**Box 55, Dept. WG 11/53  
205 E. 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y.**

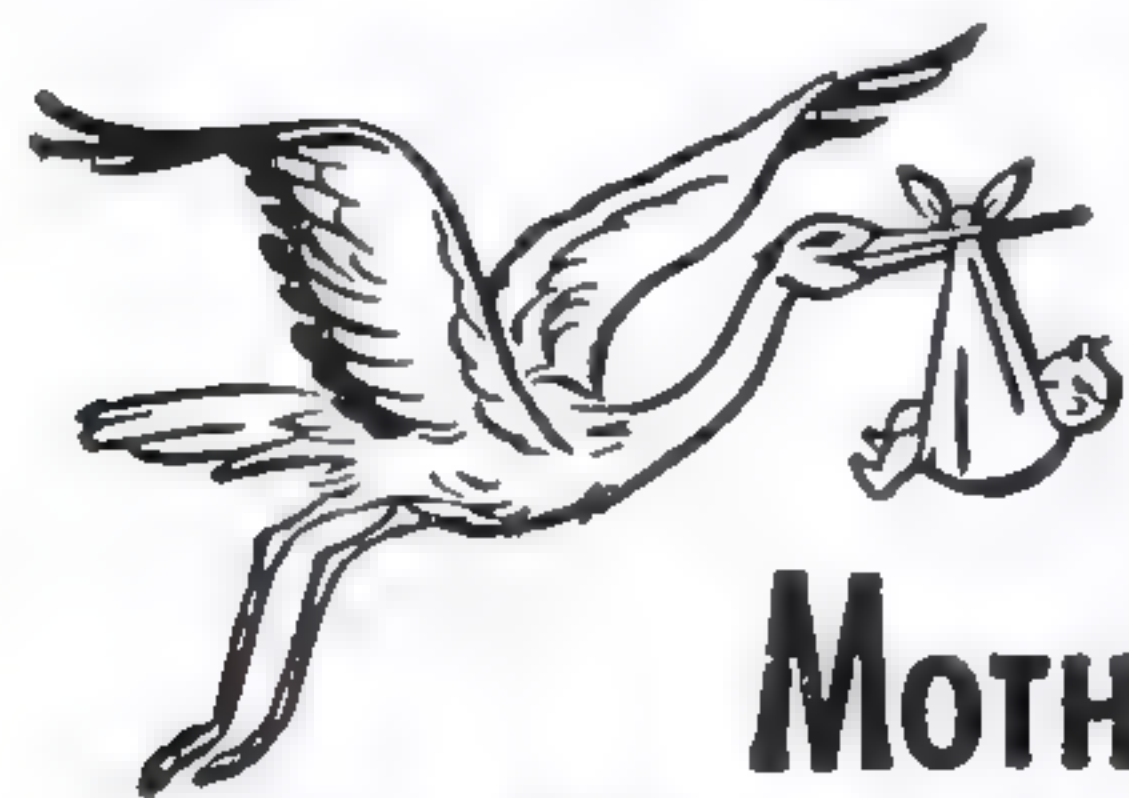


# NINE MONTHS

## Isn't So Long...

### WHEN YOU SOOTHE TIGHT, DRY SKIN WITH MOTHER'S FRIEND

Those long months seem to fly by when you relax tight, dry skin and ease cramped muscles by gentle massage with MOTHER'S FRIEND! Rub this scientifically prepared lotion over the abdomen and other parts of the body daily; see how soft and flexible it keeps the skin and muscles—how soothing and refreshing it feels. Used faithfully, it should help you regain natural skin beauty after baby comes. Begin this very night to enjoy the comfort MOTHER'S FRIEND has brought to countless expectant mothers for over 80 years. Only \$1.25 at your favorite drug counter.



FOR EXPECTANT MOTHERS  
**MOTHER'S FRIEND**



**Now**  
your Easy Dollars  
are here!

Here's your big opportunity to make \$10 to \$50 a week—costs you nothing but spare time! Be magazine secretary for your friends and neighbors. For particulars write

Dept. WG 11-53

**MACFADDEN PUBLICATIONS, INC.**  
205 E. 42nd ST. NEW YORK 17, N. Y.

## "How to Make Money with Simple Cartoons"



A book everyone who likes to draw should have. It is free; no obligation. Simply address

**FREE BOOK**

**CARTOONISTS' EXCHANGE**  
Dept. 5911 Pleasant Hill, Ohio

**BIRTHMONTH WATCH** *Only \$7.95*

Attractive, STYLISH WATCH contains two Large Birthmonth Sparklers surrounded by over 50 fiery Brilliants. **SEND NO MONEY!** Just name, address, Birth Date. Pay postman C.O.D. \$7.95 plus 10% tax, and postage on delivery. Write **World-Wide Diamond Co., Dept. A957** 2451 S. Michigan Ave., Chicago 16, Ill.

## FALSE TEETH

### KLUTCH holds them tighter

KLUTCH forms a comfort cushion; holds dental plates so much firmer and snuggler that one can eat and talk with greater comfort and security; in many cases almost as well as with natural teeth. Klutch lessens the constant fear of a dropping, rocking, chafing plate. 25c and 50c at druggists. If your druggist hasn't it, don't waste money on substitutes, but send us 10c and we will mail you a generous trial box.

**KLUTCH CO., Box 5386-K, ELMIRA, N. Y.**

## WANTED! CHILDREN'S PHOTOS

For Calendars • Billboards • Magazines

Your child's photo may bring you as much as \$200 from advertisers. Big demand for pictures of boys and girls 6 months to 18 years old. Let your child, too, have this wonderful opportunity to be presented to the nation's leading advertisers. (Not a contest). Send **ONE** small photo for our approval (Only One). Print child's full name and age and parent's name and address on back. Picture returned in 60 days if not accepted.

**ALL AGES - ALL TYPES**



**THIS IS BECKY HANF**  
Her picture has already earned \$200 from a national advertiser

**SPOTLIGHT PHOTO DIRECTORY**  
5864-MN HOLLYWOOD BLVD., HOLLYWOOD, CAL.

dropped by the hospital, her quick observant eye noted immediately that Rock's radio was gone. Realizing how Rock needed it with his habit of keeping music going every waking moment of the day, and knowing his penchant for giving things away, she was concerned. "Where's your radio?" she asked. "I let a fellow have it," he said. "What fellow?" she went on, her blue-gray eyes darkening the way they do when her Irish shows. A fellow here in the hospital, old friend of mine," he said. "She was so mad," he laughs, recalling. "But just because she knew how much music means to me. Betty gets mad because she thinks I'm too soft, and I get mad because I don't think she's softhearted enough. Although I must say, she's far more intuitive about people than I am. Just recently, a fellow we both know really turned out to be a big disappointment to me. I thought he was a great guy. Betty had him pegged right all the time."

Sparks are apt to fly a little too—when Rock plans some exciting adventure for them, some unusual place they're going to go, something they must do. "Fine—when?" she asks. "Oh—soon," he answers and comfortably pedals another chorus on the player piano Betty and their other close friends chipped in and bought him for his birthday. When "Bend of the River" was first released about two years ago, Rock insisted they must catch it. "I know it's something you'll really enjoy seeing, and I want to take you," he said. "When?" she inquired. "Oh—soon," he said. The other day he called saying, "Get dressed right away. There's some place we must go." When Betty asked, "Where?" he wouldn't tell her. "It's a surprise," he said. They drove for miles and miles to a small neighborhood theatre away out on the edge of nowhere. "Oh, no!" she said. "Bend of the River" was playing there.

As Betty has said, "I have a temper—but you just can't stay mad at Rock. When I'm angry I usually get very quiet, but you just don't do this with dear old Dad. I go off in a corner and start working at my typewriter, and he comes over and starts clowning, and eventually—I laugh."

Rock brought her an exquisite mantilla with hand-made lace from Belgium last year. Betty bought a black cocktail dress to go with it, and they went to see "Top Banana." They were sitting third row center and they laughed so hard and loud they stopped the show. Phil Silvers just stood there saying, "We'll wait . . ." As

Rock says, "I felt about three inches high." He had no idea what Betty would bring him back from England. But to bring her own merry self back—and pronto—would be present enough.

Betty brought him back the merriest colored argyles she could find, and a whole colony of leprechauns, and the admonition never to trip over an ocean breaker again when she's away. Soon after receiving Rock's cable, the studio had called urging, "Can you possibly be back by the seventeenth?" Then the connection failed and for thirty minutes Betty was wondering, "What's happened to him now?"

She got home to find dozens of red roses in front of her door with a card saying, "Igor Follows." And broken shoulder or no, within a matter of minutes Igor did. He came in slowly, walking like he was "165 years old," wearing blue jeans, moccasins, and a shoulder-hunchback. "My gosh, Father, what's happened to you?" she asked. "If this isn't typical of The Hudson? Who else but Monster would let a freak thing like this happen?"

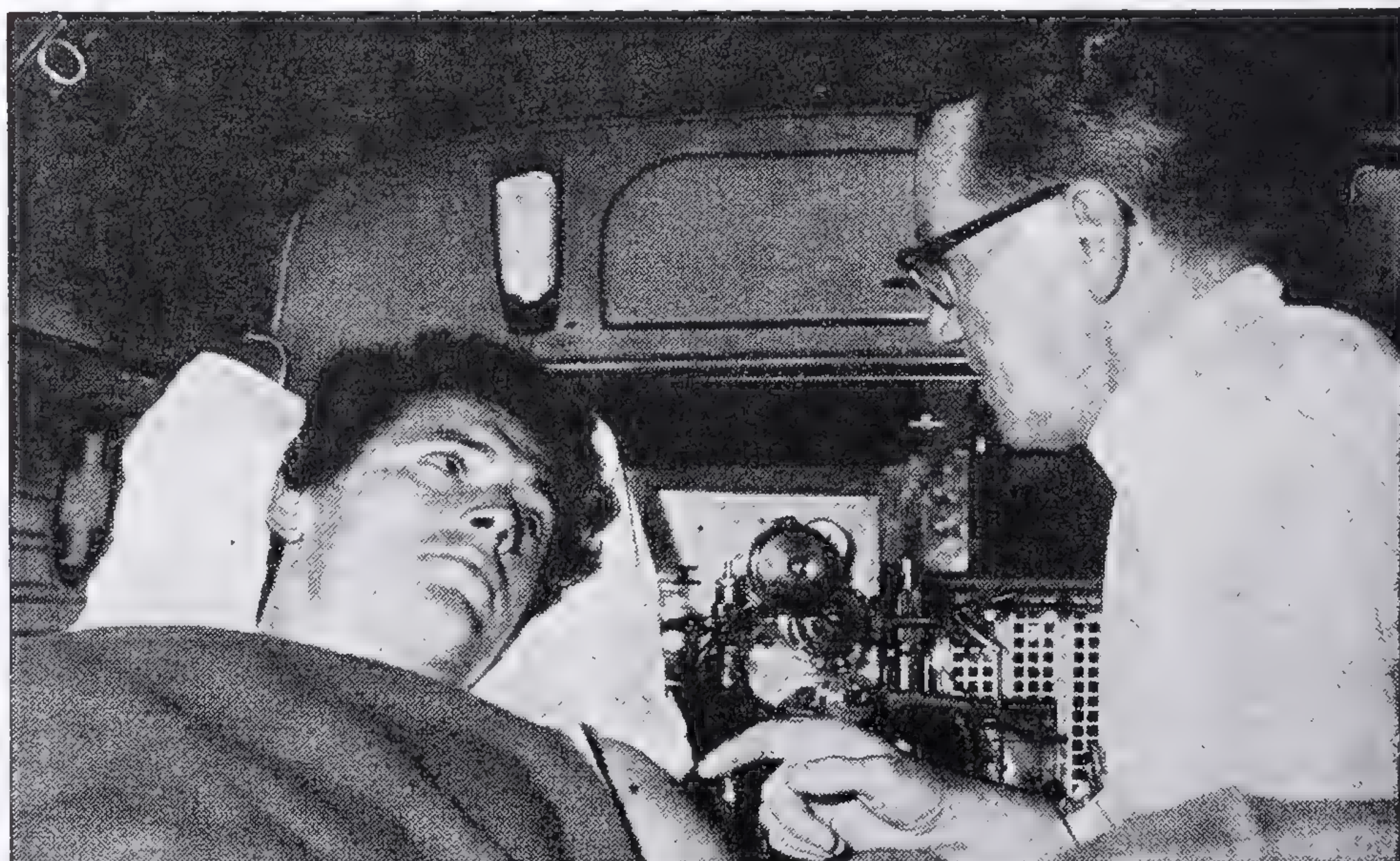
When Betty said she must go to the studio the next day, Rock said, "If you'll drive, I'll go with you." The word went all over the lot, and in the studio commissary they were ganged. "Betty's back—Rock's up," the happy word spread.

"Magnificent Obsession" would roll, with only a week's delay. And if you ask Betty Abbott, it couldn't happen to a more deserving character. Rock, however, isn't so sure. "This is the toughest, most complex characterization I've ever attempted. When you think about Jane Wyman, Agnes Moorehead, Charles Bickford—what can I possibly contribute to a cast like that?"

Of course, Betty Abbott is the girl who could set "dear old Dad" straight in this respect too. "She's my best booster," he says. "Whenever I get discouraged or think I'm terrible, Betty says, 'Well, Father, I don't think so . . .' And she's right about so many things I'd like to think she might be right about this too."

For many reasons, the Lloyd Douglas story is one close to Rock Hudson's heart. "I believe in Magnificent Obsessions. I don't make it my life-long occupation. But I like giving 'presents.'" he says. Much in the tone of one who believes that with today's luck he's going to have to give a lot more to balance the score.

Take, for instance, the laughter and friendship and faith of a girl called—by Rock—Fortuna Divine. **THE END**



A cablegram from "Nurse Nancy" in Europe and Rock knew a broken collar bone wasn't going to keep him from big role in "Magnificent Obsession"



# Hollywood's Lost Ladies

(Continued from page 53)

And I've never met a girl who was taken ill as much as Marilyn—from anemia to skin rashes. A lot of it is mental. She's even been afraid to marry Joe DiMaggio because it might hurt her career. And it's not as if she were saving a fortune. Her salary is low for a movie star, and Uncle Sam and her agents get most of it.

On the other hand, take a look at one of the ladies feuding with Marilyn—namely, Joan Crawford. No one is more restless or dissatisfied than Joan, who has everything to make her calm—everything *except* a man of her own, unless that really is a romance with Milton Rackmil. She never stops to say, "Look what I've done"—always, "What haven't I got?" Her house is the barometer of her insecurity. Her unceasing search for perfection in herself and her children is the clue for any psychiatrist to find the deep ineradicable streak of unrest; it reaches back into her past, clouds her present, and could destroy her future happiness.

Take that house. It was Spanish when she bought it in 1929. She has redone it every year, with false ceilings, false floors, false walls over the stained windows; modern, early American, back to modern. Always changing, always trying something new. She can't keep servants because it isn't humanly possible to meet her demands. If she doesn't work for a week, she's worried. She needs constant reassurance of her importance in the Hollywood scheme of life. She writes thousands of letters a month. If you thank her on a postcard, Joan will thank you for thanking her. If only she would stop to take stock of her assets, some nice guy could catch up with her and give her the only thing that could ever make her happy—a little emotional security.

It took reports of a violent fight and the announcement of Susan Hayward's separation and impending divorce from Jess Barker to make me realize what a good actress Susan is. Every time I had talked with her about Jess she raved about her happy marriage and how one day this town would realize what a great actor he was. But she was covering up for a very unsatisfactory way of life where she was the breadwinner, and he stayed home and looked after the kids. Directly his career started to go again, there was no further need for pretense. Susan was quite wonderful, though, during the years of their marriage. I remember when a top executive tried to invite her to see her latest picture with him in his private projection room and he pointedly did not include Jess. "Look, mister," said the hot-tempered redhead, "I work for you from nine to six, but on my own time my husband comes with me, or I don't go." She didn't go.

Of course the classic deception of all me was Janie Powell's supposedly "ideal" marriage. It's an old saying, but always true, that no one can break up a happy marriage. And that creeping paralysis known as boredom must have set in with Lane and Geary Steffen, before Gene Nelson danced his way into Janie's heart.

In one of her moments of despondency, Lana Turner wrote a Hollywood columnist that Lex Barker was shooting his mouth off about getting married to her. When she came out of it, Lana wrote another letter saying she didn't mean a word of it. Obviously not, because a couple of weeks later Lana took Lex for her fourth husband. This really is a Lost Lady.

Lana and Ava Gardner don't look a bit alike, but they have a lot in common, apart from both having married Artie Shaw, and both being in love—at different times of



"Who'd believe I was ever embarrassed by PIMPLES!"

## New! Clearasil Medication

# 'STARVES' PIMPLES

### SKIN-COLORED

#### HIDES PIMPLES WHILE IT WORKS

Doctors' clinical tests prove this new medication *especially* for pimples really works. In skin specialists' tests on 202 patients, 9 out of every 10 cases were cleared up or definitely improved.

**Amazing starving action.** CLEARASIL actually starves pimples because it helps remove the oils that pimples "feed" on. And CLEARASIL's *antiseptic action* stops the growth of bacteria that can cause and spread pimples. Skin-colored to hide pimples and end embarrassment. Greaseless, stainless...pleasant to leave on day and night for uninterrupted medication.

**America's largest-selling specific pimple medication...** because CLEARASIL has helped so many boys, girls and adults. **GUARANTEED** to work for you as it did in doctor's tests or money back. 59¢ and 98¢. At all druggists. Get CLEARASIL today. (Available in Canada, slightly more.)



### NEW TINYTONE RADIO

Really works. NEW PRESET CRYSTAL, eliminates TUBES, BATTERIES OR ELECTRIC "PLUG-INS" FOREVER! Beautiful Red plastic case. **GUARANTEED TO WORK** on local stations—use most anywhere. **SEND ONLY \$1.00** (bill, c.k., m.o.) and pay postman \$3.99 COD or send \$4.99 for P.D. delivery. **COMPLETE WITH EXTRA LONG DISTANCE AERIAL KIT AND PHONE. LIMITED SUPPLY. ORDER NOW.** Midway Co., Dept. BMW-11, Kearney, Nebr.



### HAIR OFF & OUT

Remove hair instantly above and below the surface of the skin. Everyone loves hair-free skin. **BE ATTRACTIVE INSTEAD OF ATTRACTING ATTENTION.** Remove that ugly unwanted hair at once. Return this ad with \$1.20; regular package of a true, tried and tested hair remover. Sample size 25c. Results guaranteed.

Lechler Hair Removing Specialist, 560 Broadway, N. Y. 12, N. Y.



# NEW TOWELS

## LARGE SIZE—Assorted Colors 12 for \$1.00

Slightly irregular, that's why this price is so low, but **GUARANTEED** to please you in EVERY way—or your money cheerfully refunded.

**Supply limited at this low price so order several sets NOW for GUARANTEED PROMPT DELIVERY!**

**AGENTS WANTED—MAKE BIG MONEY**

**BARGAIN TOWEL CO.** Dept. 289, Box 881, St. Louis 1, Mo.

Bargain Towel Co., Dept. 289, Box 881, St. Louis 1, Mo.

Please send me.....pkgs. of Towels. I enclose \$.....

Name.....

Street.....

City.....State.....

### WHEN NERVOUS TENSION—

## INTERFERES WITH YOUR SLEEP . . .

## . . . SPOILS YOUR GOOD TIMES

## IRRITATES YOUR FRIENDS



Those occasional nights when you're so nervous you can't sleep—those days when a tense nervous feeling makes you irritable and jumpy—let Miles Nervine help you relax. Follow the label, avoid excessive use.

**Get Miles Nervine at your drug store, liquid or effervescent tablets.**

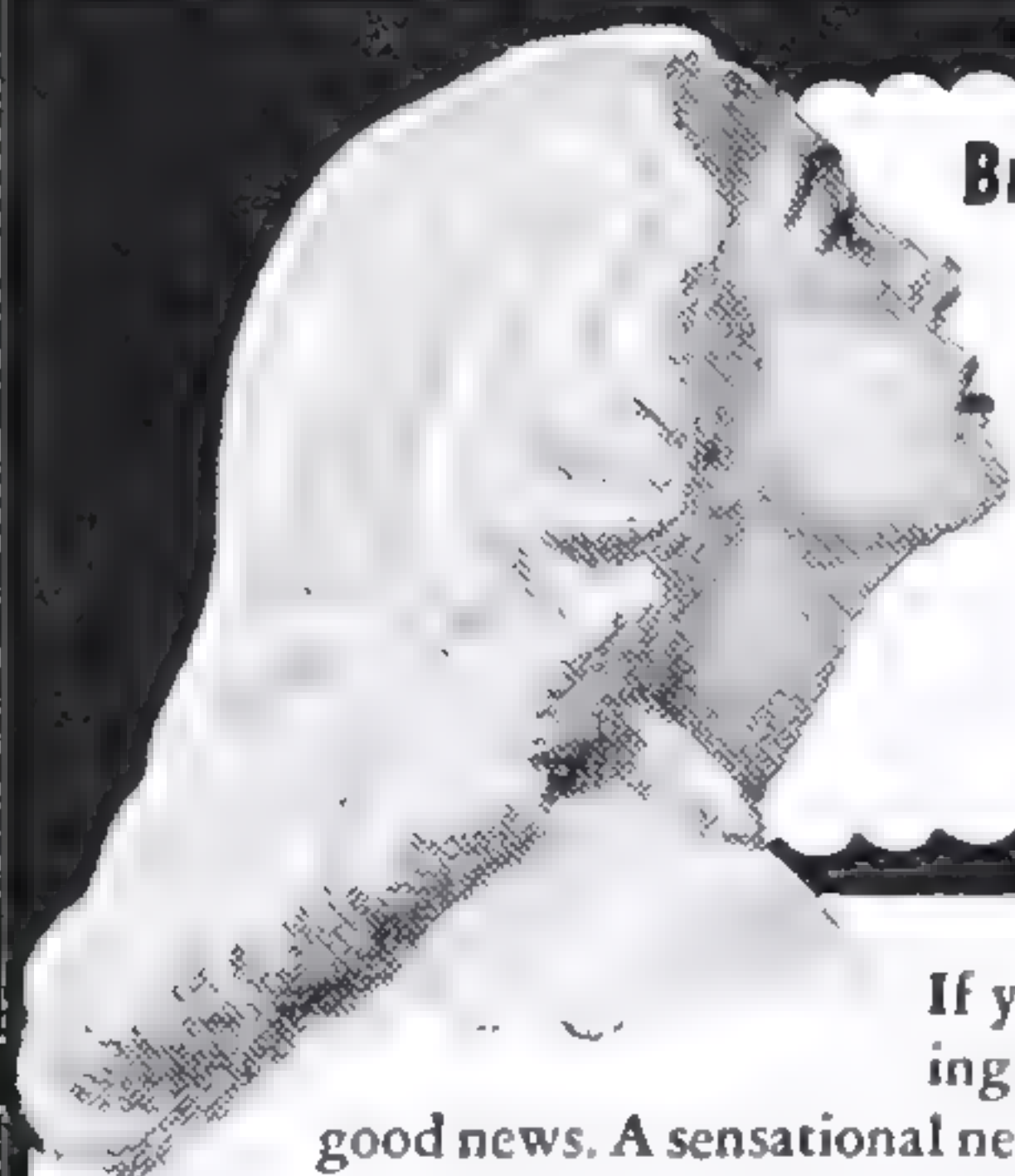
# MILES NERVINE

Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.





## New LOTION Shampoo Made FRESH Specially for BLONDES!



Brings Out Shining  
Radiant Color!

Washes Hair  
SHADES  
LIGHTER  
SAFELY!

If your blonde hair is growing dark or faded, here's good news. A sensational new "lotion" shampoo that you can make at home (FRESH... each time you use it), washes hair shades lighter, gives it beautiful new lustre and shine. Called BLONDEX, it is a fragrant powder that needs only water added to it to become a soft cleansing lotion shampoo. BLONDEX lotion's creamy suds work 3 ways: 1. It removes the dull, dingy film that makes blonde hair dark and old looking. 2. Brings back that flattering lightness. 3. Gives hair extra highlights and shine. Blondex is absolutely safe—use it for children's delicate hair. Get BLONDEX today at 10¢, drug and department stores everywhere.

## High School Course at Home Many Finish in 2 Years

Go as rapidly as your time and abilities permit. Equivalent to resident school work—prepare for college entrance exams. Standard H. S. texts supplied. Diploma awarded. Credit for H. S. subjects completed. Single subjects if desired. Ask for Free Bulletin.

American School, Dept. H-853, Drexel at 58th, Chicago 37

## CATALOG WITH 215 PICTURES FREE!



NEW! DIFFERENT! BEAUTIFUL!

For the first time—sensational pictures of your favorite movie stars in professional high gloss finish. Special super-duper offer:

20 for 25¢ • 50 for 50¢ • 120 for \$1

**FREE** CATALOG with 215 PICTURES OF STARS with your order

DeLUXE PHOTO SERVICE, Dept. 821  
Box 947, Church St. Annex, New York 8, N. Y.



## Lovely used DRESSES

The biggest bargains we have ever offered. Prints, solids, rayons, cottons, etc. Assorted styles and colors. Sizes 10 to 18, 10 for \$4.95. Larger sizes 6 for \$4.95. Some of these dresses were worth up to \$30.00 when new. Send \$1 deposit, balance C.O.D., plus postage. Your \$4.95 refunded if dissatisfied, or merchandise exchanged if desired. Many other clothing bargains for entire family.

POST CARD BRINGS FREE CATALOG  
Allied Mail Order Co., Inc., Dept. 116-H  
162 Christopher Ave. Brooklyn 12, N. Y.

10  
for  
4.95



## Salt and Pepper Set

Bargain—to get new customers. Gleaming, imported ceramic. Colorfully hand-decorated—Mailman wears blue uniform, brown shoes, red pouch. Mail-Box is gleaming white with green foliage base and red flag. 3 inches high. Pour from tops.

Money Back Guarantee

Available plain (without name) for only 50¢. However for only 10¢ extra, we'll artistically hand letter any family name, or any first names like "Mary & John."

Each set can be personalized differently so buy several for gifts. Add 15¢ to each set ordered for postage and handling. No C.O.D.'s please.  
DOBBS PRODUCTS CO., 900 W. Lake St., Dept. 447, Chicago 7, Ill.

MORE VALUE

LATEST STYLES

OUT OF PAWN...

SAVE UP TO 50% and more

Diamonds from Estates, Banks, and Unredeemed pledges

**GENUINE DIAMONDS**

VALUES FROM \$10 TO \$10,000

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE

ALL DIAMONDS RESET IN BRAND NEW MODERN MOUNTINGS

Send for Brand New 36 PAGE FREE ILLUSTRATED CATALOG

Over 100,000 satisfied customers have bought their diamonds from Berman's.

Our Reference: Your own bank or any mercantile agency.

Berman's Diamond Loan Bank  
Dept. TG—BERMAN BLDG., BALTO. 1, MD.

course—with Frank Sinatra. They're both searching for stability and happiness. But it depends on what they mean by happiness. It isn't earning a big salary—Lana makes \$5,000 a week and Ava doesn't get much less. It doesn't mean getting married. Ava's had three and Lana four husbands.

Happiness isn't fine clothes and fancy jewels. It seems to me that happiness is a self-hypnotism, plus great unselfish love for others. You have to convince yourself, "This I like. This makes me happy. These people I love." You have to feel well, it helps too to have some money in the bank, and you have to like your work. But above all you must love and be loved. When Ava and Lana realize this, what Lana calls "the rat race" will be over.

There was a sad rumor that Janet Leigh and Tony Curtis were on the verge of a dirge—just before she discovered she was pregnant. But I don't believe that. Whenever I've seen them together they have always looked and talked like two people deeply in love. And I just can't imagine any woman being frustrated and restless, living with Mr. Curtis. She might get irritated sometimes. But that's all.

No one quite knows what made Eleanor Parker so bitter with Bert Friedlob, her husband of seven and a half years and the father of her three children. Eleanor won't talk, and Bert isn't telling. When I questioned him at the time of the separation, he said, "There isn't a chance of our getting back together." And that's exactly what Eleanor said. How can you toss off seven and a half years of marriage?

Barbara Stanwyck is unhappy. But you have to hand it to Babs. She's good-humored about her plight. There was only one time that Barbara lost her sense of humor—that was when Bob Taylor flirted with an Italian actress and Barbara divorced Bob, and she's been sorry ever since. Of course if she hadn't been so anxious to work all the time it might never have happened, because she'd have been there in Italy with him.

Barbara doesn't breathe right unless she's working. It's her past catching up—an orphanage, no money, and her first marriage to Frank Fay leaving a scar that will never heal. But as long as she is working she has no time to fret and stew. Not so long ago when there were no picture offers for a year, she called her agent, and asked, "Am I through in pictures?" "No, it's your price—\$150,000 a picture," he told her. "Then cut it to \$100,000, or to \$50,000. I want to work," she replied. She said later she'd have signed for \$5,000—just to work.

Greer Garson is another Hollywood actress who is unhappy unless working—even though she has a billionaire for a husband. A basic insecurity and a love of applause keep her hopping on the career

front. Just to be a wife doesn't seem to be enough. She has to be in the limelight.

And this was one reason why Vivien Leigh had that tragic breakdown. She had to keep going, even when she was ill. I had always thought she was trying to keep up with Sir Larry Olivier. And I still do. He never should have allowed her to play *Blanche* in "Streetcar Named Desire"—on the stage, I mean. She's never been really well since the loss of their baby, which she had wanted so much. So much beauty and so much sweetness and talent. And so much tragedy.

Shelley Winters is more subdued and oddly enough, happier than I've ever known her. She seems reconciled to whatever is in store for her marriage with Vittorio Gassman. I'd say the first flush of ecstasy is over. She has the baby and the career, and that seems to be enough—for the time being anyway.

Zsa Zsa Gabor reminds me of the impotent man who is always talking of female conquests—he has to prove it to others because he can never convince himself. Zsa Zsa talks non-stop about the men who are madly in love with her. But she seems to have done the falling herself lately—with Porfirio Rubirosa and, yes, George Sanders whose casual treatment of her—and all women—seems to be his major attraction for her and them. Zsa Zsa tells me repeatedly that all she wants now is a career. She isn't fooling me. She wants admiration, and more and more of the same.

Rita Hayworth's friends were worried when her reconciliation with Prince Aly Khan went kaput. "Where does she go from there?" they anxiously asked. To another love affair of course. But we didn't expect it to be mild Dick Haymes. But just as long as someone is telling Rita she is lovely to look at and delightful to know, she'll be in a pleasant state of excitement that can pass for happiness on a dark night. Rita isn't restless. She's too lazy for such active emotion. And we don't really have to worry about her too much. I think she'll marry again, have some more children, and when she has saved enough money, she'll retire and sit by the fire in her bedroom slippers for the rest of her life.

You could say the same for Judy Garland now. She's doing "A Star Is Born," but I believe she'd rather do nothing—i Sid Luft weren't there to prod.

I've never known Hedy Lamarr when she wasn't beefing about something—her health or her husbands mostly. When she had a guy who could support her—Frit Mandl—she ran away from him. With Gene Markey she wanted to stay home with the chickens, and he wanted to show her off in the cafes. She should have been happy with John Loder because he was ready, willing and able to do anything she wanted him to. But she'd complain to me that life wa

## VICIOUS CRIMINAL AT LARGE \$1000<sup>00</sup> REWARD for Information Leading to Capture

Not a contest . . . nothing to buy! Every Sunday afternoon a fugitive criminal is named and described on the "True Detective Mysteries" radio program. If you can supply information leading to apprehension of any of these fugitives, you earn \$1000 REWARD!

**"TRUE DETECTIVE MYSTERIES"**  
Every Sunday Afternoon on Mutual Radio Stations





too tough when she had to be the breadwinner. Just to make her feel better she'd charge Loder for board and bed. But it was all on the house. So with Ted Stauffer she decided to give up her career and let him do the paying. We all know how that ended. Now she's racing around in Europe, and her children are at school in San Francisco. But if you were to ask her what she is trying so desperately to find, I doubt whether she could tell you.

Never envy the wives of movie stars. Most of them have an awful time. They're usually pretty, and it's tough to take a back seat all the time while the fans clamor for their husbands. As Pamela Mason said in that interview, "As a class they live as well or better than women anywhere else. They have beautiful homes, money for clothes. They drive their own cars and they don't have to look after their children. But still they're miserable."

Take Mrs. Gary Cooper. She has never wanted to divorce Gary because she loves her position as Mrs. Cooper. But it was awfully boring for her to stand aside while fans rushed for his autograph and girls of all ages swooned. And if the romance with Pat Neal hadn't been so public, she might have suffered in more or less silence for the rest of her life.

And Mrs. Dick Haymes. And I do mean Nora Eddington Flynn Haymes. The love was over, but the humiliation lingered on, when Dick went to Hawaii and raced to New York to be with the new girl of his dreams, and I do mean Rita Hayworth. If you are married to someone who is not a movie star these embarrassing little incidents are private property.

And when the French climate proved too exciting for Mrs. Gregory Peck, she flew back to Hollywood with the excuse that the schools here were better for the children. Maybe they are. But that wasn't why she returned.

But Alan Ladd's wife Sue has no problems. I'd say she was the only non-working movie star's wife I know who really and truly enjoys her position. That's because Alan doesn't make a move without consulting her. And yet Susie is smart enough to let him be the master at home with the children and the servants. It's wonderful to see their devotion.

Gene Kelly's wife Betsy was quite content to be Mrs. Kelly for a long spell after they were married. Then came the old yearning for an identity of her own. And that was the time we started hearing rumors that all was not so lovey dovey.

I'm beginning to sound pretty gruesome—as though every female living in Hollywood is to be pitied. But we do have some well adjusted, un-frustrated femme stars. Doris Day is always happy. It's part of her plan for living. She has everything to make her happy—a career in high gear, terrifically good health and lots of do-re-me in the bank. She didn't spend much on frivolities before her marriage to Marty Melcher. And now she must be saving a goodly per cent of what they make. So she has security—financial and emotional—and it's surprising how much these two factors contribute to down-to-earth happiness.

And if you say you know of a happier woman than Lucille Ball, I wouldn't believe you. June Allyson has a wonderful time all the time. And Esther Williams fights like a tiger when anyone suggests her marriage with Ben Gage has the shakes. And no problems with Elizabeth Taylor, as of now. And there are more of course—Irene Dunne, Loretta Young, Jeanne Crain, Betsy Drake, Lauren Bacall—we could go on for quite a while. But my husband is waiting to take me to a movie, and I'd better jump to it. I don't want him to get restless or dissatisfied!

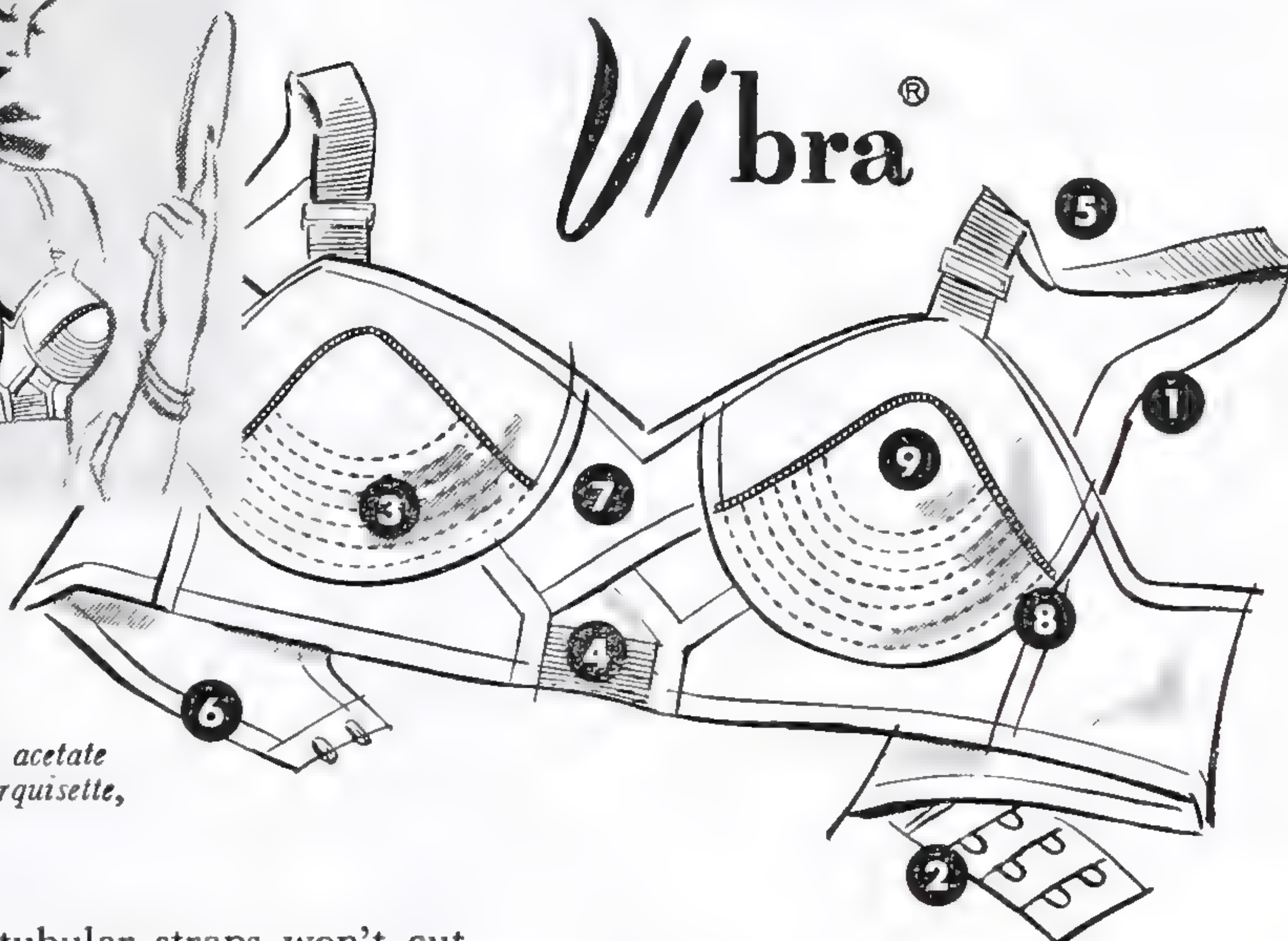
THE END



Nylon taffeta

\$2.50

(Also in cotton, acetate satin, nylon marquisette, \$2 to \$3.50)



1. Wide tubular straps won't cut or curl
2. Three adjustments in back closing
3. Self-fabric underbust support
4. Wide elasticized band for complete diaphragm comfort
5. Simplicity in strap adjustment
6. Low cut back for complete coverage by your slip
7. Automatic adjustment in center section
8. Flawless finish eliminates irritation
9. Gives the natural look

Munsingwear®

FOUNDETTE® • HOSIERY • LINGERIE

Write Munsingwear, Inc., Minneapolis, Minn., for the stores nearest you



Doris Day

## FREE PHOTO LARGE 8 x 10 SIZE

Not the usual small size but High Grade Studio type Photo

**FREE** ILLUSTRATED CATALOG AND SUPPLEMENT listing thousands of Moving Picture Stars and containing 87 ADDITIONAL PICTURES of Popular Stars.

Send name of your favorite star and only 25c to cover handling charge.

**STEWART-CROXTON STUDIOS**

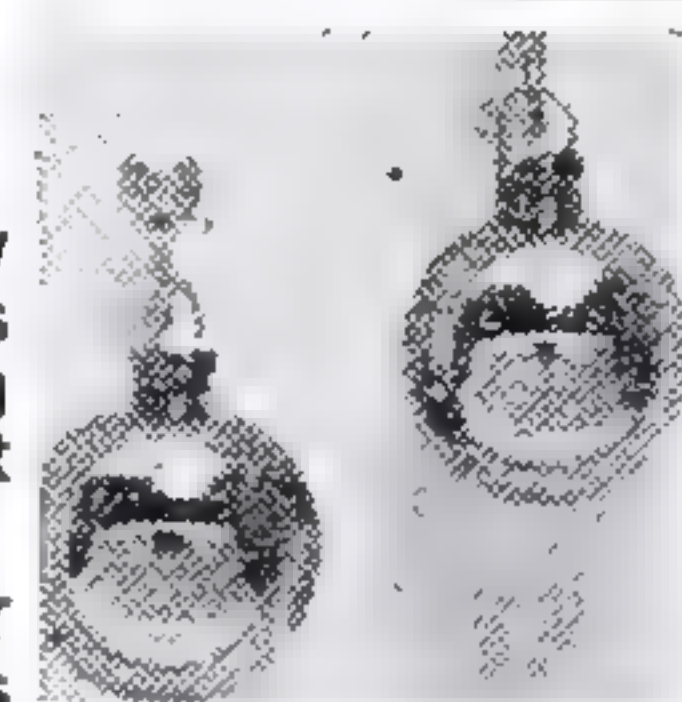
P.O. Box 2390, Dept. MC-11, Hollywood 28, Calif.

## BUBBLING WITH EXCITEMENT!

Earrings as gay and gala as New Year's Eve. Wee Christmas balls dangle 'bout your head. Earring your guests too! Glistening bright in red, green, gold, aqua.

\$1.00 pair; \$1.75 two pair  
Tax Inc. — Postpaid — No C.O.D.'s

**WORLD IDEAS** Dept. O-1 • 21-20 33rd Ave., Long Island City 6, N. Y.



## How to Make Your Party A GREAT SUCCESS

“The Golden Touch of Hospitality”  
by Mary Grosvenor Ellsworth

Parties are easy to give if you know how. This booklet gives you the right answers to party problems. How to plan your party... recipes for canapes, luncheons and dinners... wonderful ideas on what to serve people who drink and people who don't... how to set a table. All this and many more helpful hints to the harried hostess in

ONLY  
**25¢**



Mary Grosvenor Ellsworth's beautifully illustrated, 48-page booklet “The Golden Touch of Hospitality.” You can buy it now for less than it cost to produce and mail to you. Only 25¢ each. Order copies for your friends, too.

HOUSE OF SEAGRAM, DEPT. 19, P. O. BOX 193, NEW YORK 10, N. Y.

Please send me \_\_\_\_\_ copies of “The Golden Touch of Hospitality” by Mary Grosvenor Ellsworth, at 25¢ each. Money or postage enclosed.

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

SEAGRAM-DISTILLERS CORPORATION, CHRYSLER BUILDING, NEW YORK



# FREE how you can Borrow \$50 to \$600 By Mail!

## EASY! CONFIDENTIAL!

No matter where you live—if you need money, any sum from \$50.00 to \$600.00, mail coupon below for FREE Loan Application and Note, sent in plain envelope. See how easy it is for employed men and women of good character to borrow money by mail in complete confidence... without endorsers or co-signers. **You apply for the loan by mail and you get your money by mail.** Repay in small monthly installments to fit your income. Thousands of men and women all over America use our 50-year-old Loan Service. No obligation. Mail coupon.

STATE FINANCE COMPANY, 323 Securities Building, Dept. TS-11, OMAHA 2, NEBRASKA

STATE FINANCE CO., Dept. TS-11  
323 Securities Bldg., Omaha 2, Nebraska

Please rush FREE Application Blank.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

Occupation \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_

Amount you want to borrow \$ \_\_\_\_\_

## NEW TOWELS

LARGE SIZE! Assorted Colors. New! Not seconds. Money-back guarantee. Order Now! Supply limited. **12 for \$100**

TOWEL SHOP, Dept. 56, Box 881, St. Louis 1, Mo.

## Make Money and Friends as a PRACTICAL NURSE

### LEARN AT HOME—EARN WHILE LEARNING

**FREE** Nationally recognized resident school of practical nursing now offers approved training at home to women and girls to help fill waiting demand for nurses. Thousands needed at once. High school not necessary. No age limit. Sample Lesson Free. Rush name on 2c postcard. POST GRADUATE HOSPITAL SCHOOL OF NURSING 5811 Auditorium Bldg., Chicago 5, Ill.



**FINISH HIGH SCHOOL AT HOME!**

No classes to attend. Easy spare-time training covers big choice of subjects. Friendly instructors; standard texts. Full credit for previous schooling. Diploma awarded. Write now for FREE catalog!

**WAYNE SCHOOL Catalog HH-12**  
2527 Sheffield Ave., Chicago 14, Illinois

## ANY PHOTO ENLARGED

Size 8 x 10 Inches

on DOUBLE-WEIGHT Paper

Same price for full length or bust form, groups, landscapes, pet animals, etc., or enlargements of any part of a group picture. Original is returned with your enlargement.

**67¢**



**Send No Money 3 for \$1.50**

Just mail photo, negative or snapshot (any size) and receive your enlargement, guaranteed fadeless, on beautiful double-weight portrait quality paper. Pay postman 67c plus postage—or send 69c with order and we pay postage. Take advantage of this amazing offer. Send your photos today. Professional Art Studios, 534 S. Main, Dept. 33-P, Princeton, Illinois



at all fine shoe repairers!

## Home Is Where Her Heart Is

(Continued from page 41)

very soon, "please come in and see a wonderful show. An exciting mystery!"

"But I'd rather see this fight," resisted Britisher Wilding—for a moment.

"And I can't enjoy this at all without you right here beside me," was lovely Liz's reply.

"Is there any man alive who could resist such an appeal?" asks worldly, suave Michael Wilding as he admits that something similar happens almost every night. "All she has to do is flutter those long black lashes—at that time of night fully without make-up—and I'm 'real gone' as Liz and her pals would say."

The next morning the alarm went off at 6:00 A.M. Liz didn't stir. So what was there for Mike to do but get up, shut the thing off and start heckling his sleeping beauty again? This has gone on ever since Liz went back to work on "Elephant Walk," soon after little Mikie's birth.

But this time Mike had a little moral support. It came from none other than his stalwart eight-months-old son, Michael Howard, brought in by his nurse to visit with his parents. This is a daily ritual in the Wilding menage.

And as usual, big Mike had to get up, dress, "push" Liz a little more to tear herself away from Mikie, and then drive her to the studio. Mike wasn't working, having finished "Torch Song."

And so it goes, Liz is, according to Mike, not a conventional "good" wife. She doesn't go into a tizzy because the plumber didn't come (she hadn't called him in the first place); she's never cooked a meal or darned his socks; if she were not surrounded with well-trained help who watch the cleaning and laundry, there would no doubt come a day when neither Liz nor Mike would have a thing to wear.

Mike is very proud of Liz's skill as a decorator, though. Didn't it all work out fine, even though she insisted on "that beastly shade" (actually mauve, though Liz calls it periwinkle)? He's not too fond of "all that foam rubber—guess I'm old fashioned," but thinks all the furnishings are perfect for the architecture of the house which, after all, they chose together. He brought some of his things over from England, but he admits that they just didn't fit into the general scheme. He's given them to his chum, British actor Robert Newton. All except two exquisite purple vases he had bought from a friend in London "because he was so bloody broke." He's delighted with Liz's rapture over these, which are perfect in the living-room. That makes up for having had to discard everything else.

By his own admission, Mike is not the conventional "good" husband, either. In the first place, he is the laziest man in the world (this statement comes directly from Mr. Wilding, but Mrs. W. has never been heard to contradict it). He rarely lifts a hand around the house—for the good and simple reason that he doesn't know how. Once he tried. He fixed a flood-lamp in the garden, then he was afraid to snap it off in case it wouldn't go on again. It burned all night. Their practical housekeeper took care of this impasse by calling an electrician. For months now, Michael has been "going" to make some cabinets for little Mike's nursery from wonderful shelves he discovered in an unused room of the house.

"I'll carpenter for relaxation," he announced, "people do that, you know." He talked about this project at length, but never did anything about it. "I'm black with embarrassment when it's mentioned now," he says. "I would have done it, if I had known how to set about it."

Mike did try to do something about the landscaping around the fairly new house, but with little success. The lawn is a rather forlorn sight even today. But who cares? There are experts to do these things, reasons Liz. And the experts aren't all the wonderful things Michael is. You can't have everything.

Mr. Wilding is not a well-dressed man, either. He's been known to appear for lunch in a tieless and nondescript shirt, unmatched sports jacket and slacks and a nautical cap.

"I won't apologize for my appearance because I always look like this in the daytime," he said, "but my association with the drama department of M-G-M (you know they're trying to teach me English) will change all this. They're so blooming slick, they're putting me to shame."

Meanwhile, if Liz teases him a little about his appearance, Mike need only remind her of all the times she has taken her shoes off, no matter how formal the occasion. Then they laugh and change the subject.

Actually she doesn't care how he looks—it's always mighty good to her—and this feeling is mutual. When someone asked him how he felt about Elizabeth's hair turning straight after the birth of her baby, Michael commented, "I think she's lovely no matter how you look at her."

They're that sympathetic and understanding of each other about everything, even the smallest issues. Mike can't keep track of things and admittedly loses them "like confetti." Once they spent a week on the beach, sharing quarters with a couple of his friends. First of all, the friends had to answer a sudden studio call, leaving them with the overhead. Then Mike lost two solid gold cigarette cases in the sand. It turned out to be a very expensive vacation indeed. No comment from Mrs. W. who knows how often her "bargains" could easily have been tagged extravagances.

Sometimes Liz has to wait for Mike because he's lost his pipe or dark glasses right in the house too. But she never forgets those mornings and evenings when he's been the victim of her tardiness.

There was a time, a few months ago when Michael thought Liz was being over-attentive, possibly a bit silly about their son. "After all," he'd say, like many fathers have before him, "he's just a baby."

Today the picture has changed. In private, Liz often giggles silently as she spies on her husband watching the baby's every move and listening intently to each sound.

She has heard again and again how he draws a picture of Mikie on a paper napkin when he talks about him over a luncheon table, and that he always "happens" to have photos of him handy. And a friend charmed her by repeating one of her husband's remarks about his son: "He's a very good little boy even when he wet his drawers."

One of the things that fascinated Michael most was the baby's first hassle with solid food. Evidently he had thought children drank milk and nothing else until they were two. "How he can eat that revolting stuff beats me," he said when witnessing the first meal, but he never misses watching Mikie's meals when he's at home.

Up to quite recently, there was a bit of good-natured family squabbling about the temperature of the water in the swimming pool. Mike loves cold water, and now that the novelty of having a pool under his window has worn off, he often goes down to the beach mornings for a vigorous swim. Liz likes water that's about 19 degrees, according to her adoring husband. "She likes hot water in a cold pool," he



ys ambiguously and has suggested she ke a long a cake of soap and save time. But now, at Liz's suggestion, Mikie is king swimming lessons from his dad. nd of course the water must be nice and arm for so small a boy—and his mother enjoying it too.

Both the Wildings like doing things on e spur of the moment. They also enjoy ust sitting" and do a lot of that when ey can. But they gave that up gladly hen they rushed off on that trip to England Michael could show Mikie to his family. Both also are a source of constant aston- nment to each other. Mike marvels at ow Elizabeth can turn on a radio program the middle, not even knowing what it and then listen with deep concentra- on while she dresses, bathes or does a w chores. Her favorites are mysteries ke "Dragnet" and "The Whistler," but ything that has an element of suspense triggues her. It doesn't matter whether e knows the beginning or the end.

Liz, who admires Mike's talent for paint- g, would like him to turn out a master- ee or two. He did what he calls a disgraceful" portrait of his beautiful ung wife from a photograph—"no self- specting painter would do that"—when ey were first married but after she left r America, and this now hangs in the rrsery. The artist wonders what Mikie ll do when he's able to recognize it. ere's also a huge self-portrait some- ere in England that he wasn't able to ld down to life-size. It could, he imag- es, reveal a great deal that would em- rras the artist to any psychiatrist who ight lay eyes on it.

When Mike didn't produce the master- eces she yearned for, Liz bought him a ncy camera. With this, she was sure 'd faithfully reproduce everything im- rtant that happens around the house.

"I was deeply moved," says Mike, "but explained that I couldn't understand any- ing so complicated. If she'd bought a mple one that requires nothing more an counting feet between the camera d the subject, I might have added some- ing to the family album. But Liz in- sted on the latest in equipment, bless r, and there it is, still beautifully rapped, occupying the secret compart- ent in my car. I'm scared of it . . ." ad- its the husky, unmechanical actor. The Wildings have little time for play,

apart from loafing and swimming, but occasionally they do ride. Liz puts Mike to shame, he says, since she's been as one with a horse from her childhood, as every- one will remember who saw her in "Na- tional Velvet."

"I keep thinking of Mikie when I see her prowess and ease," says Mike. "I'd have died if I'd been her parents when she was riding and jumping six-foot jumps bareback at ten. I don't know what I'll do if he has the same inclination."

Mike shares Liz's love for animals. They spoil their four dogs and four cats, some of which were rescued by Liz in studio back lots, parking lots and pounds as far away as London. Mike's favorite is Honey, a huge golden retriever, which he brought home to be a watch dog when they bought their isolated home. Honey is a source of unending amusement, as she practically eats up with affection, not for protection, anyone coming to the door. On the other hand, the "rat," a miniature long-haired dachshund about a foot long that Liz brought back from England, keeps every- one alerted, even if the object of his at- tention is nothing but a snail.

Obviously each of the charming Wildings has a few peculiarities, as might be ex- pected, but each seems to overlook the other's. Michael, for instance, will not go "backstage," as he calls the sets, nor does he like to frequent the noisy commissary, so he picks up his lovely wife at the M-G-M gate, then takes her to a remote place for lunch. There they can talk at ease, without interruptions.

Like most other couples, the Wildings are on a budget. They also have a business manager who makes them stick to it: so much towards paying off the house and pool, so much for domestic help, gardener, food, cleaning bills and—worst of all—only so much for clothes. The man didn't know how casual Mike is about clothes, so he allowed a joint amount that would osten- sibly include a certain sum for him. Liz takes care of that; she uses up most of Mike's allowance, too. This is fine with her husband, who likes nothing better than to see her all dressed up and who takes a real interest in her wardrobe.

Obviously, running Michael Wilding is no chore at all—not for Elizabeth Taylor. She thinks the smartest thing she ever did was pick out a man that's "perfect, just perfect the way he is—at least for me."

THE END



Jane Russell meets "America's Prom Queen" Marjorie Hightower on "French Line" set. Marj won TV-screen test arranged by Prom home-wave

# CAN'T SLEEP?

One of the common causes of Sleepless Nights is Acid Indigestion

MILLIONS NOW GET FAST RELIEF

SLEEP LIKE A BABY!

when they take



FOR THE TUMMY

Guaranteed to contain no soda

Large size photo of your favorite

MOVIE STAR

FREE! FREE!

ALSO FREE a handsome catalogue containing names and addresses of 150 STARS including various pictures and POSES. Send name of your favorite STAR and 15c, 2 for 25c to cover handling and mailing.

Studio of Stars, Box 1278, Studio J Studio City, California



Amazing New Creme RE-COLORS HAIR IN 17 MINUTES..

Now change streaked, gray, gray- ing or drab hair to a new lustrous youthful-looking color, try Tintz Creme Shampoo-Tint today. It's a new hair coloring that re-colors hair at home as it shampoos. Takes only 17 minutes. No waiting for re- sults. It's easy to use—no messy

**Tintz**  
CREME SHAMPOO  
HAIR COLORING

mixing. Won't wash or rub out. Your choice of 13 natural appearing colors... GET TINTZ AT YOUR DRUGGISTS NOW.



DON'T LET UGLY PIMPLES RUIN YOUR LOOKS

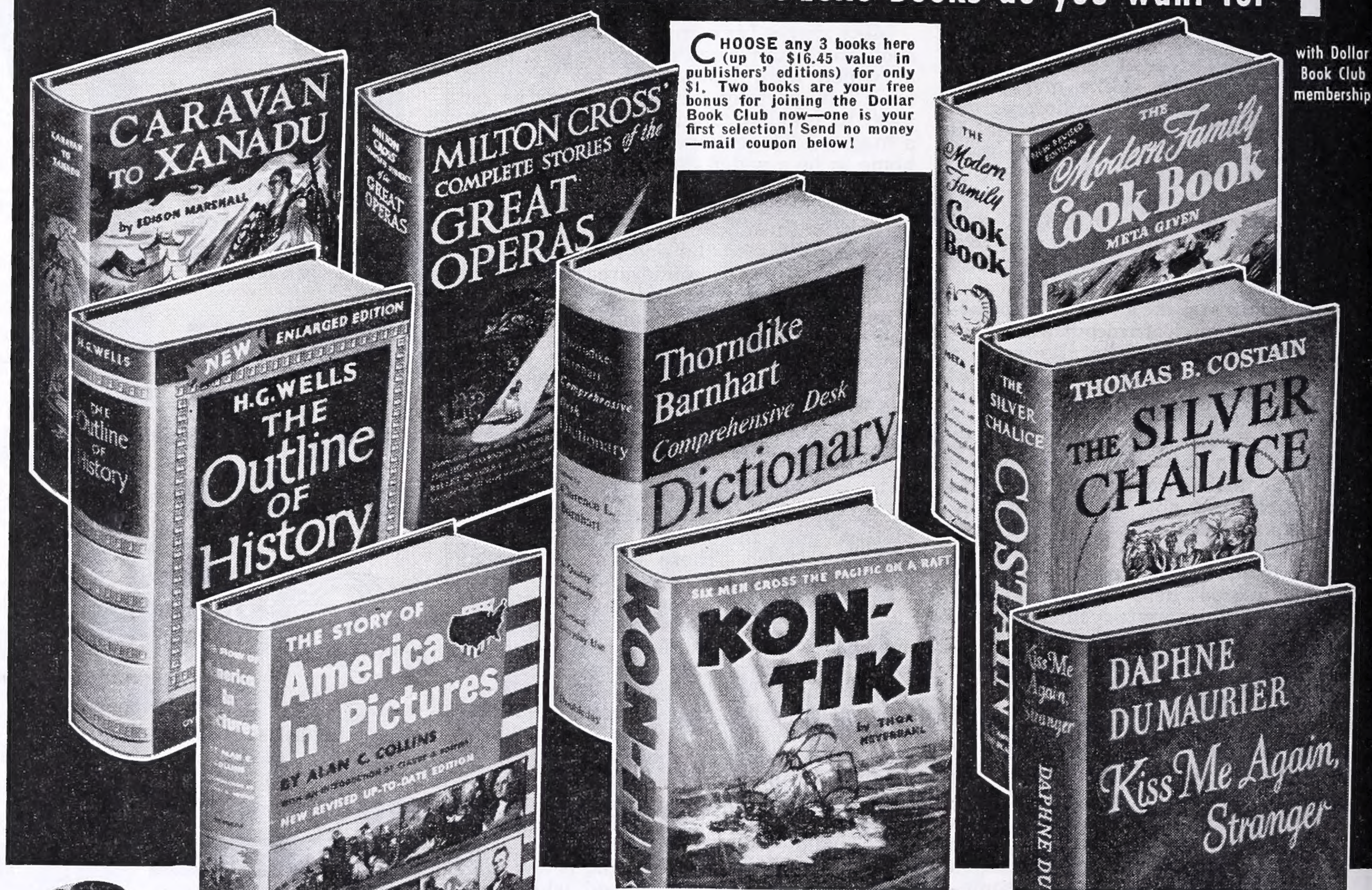
Don't neglect an externally caused pimply broken out skin that nobody loves to touch! Apply wonderfully medicated Poslam Ointment tonight—check results next morning after just one application!

Poslam contains all 9 ingredients well known to skin specialists—works faster, more effectively to help you to a finer complexion. Apply it after washing skin with non-alkali Poslam Soap. At druggists everywhere—costs so little.



# HUGE BONUS OFFER!

Which 3 of these New Best-Sellers and De Luxe Books do you want for \$1



with Dollar Book Club membership



## TAKE ANY 3 FOR ONLY \$1

**THE STORY OF AMERICA IN PICTURES.** 472 big pages, nearly 500 vivid pictures. The whole thrilling story of our country from its beginnings right up to Korea and President Eisenhower. Pub. ed. \$7.50

**COMPLETE STORIES OF THE GREAT OPERAS—Milton Cross.** Every aria, all the action of 72 beloved operas—by the man whose radio descriptions have thrilled millions. 627 pages. Illustrated.

**MODERN FAMILY COOK BOOK—Meta Given.** New revised edition. 1,137 recipes! Plans your meals, guides your shopping, makes meal preparation a pleasure! 640 pages, color pictures. Pub. ed. \$4.95

**KON-TIKI—Thor Heyerdahl.** The thrill-packed story of six daring men who crossed 4300 miles of the stormy, shark-infested Pacific on a primitive raft! 80 vivid photographs in "one of the great adventures of our time."—*Life*. 540,000 copies sold. Pub. ed. \$4.00

**THE OUTLINE OF HISTORY—H. G. Wells.** New, enlarged, up-to-date edition. The whole dramatic story of mankind from earliest times to our own day. More than 200 maps and illustrations. One of the most acclaimed books of the 20th Century. Pub. ed. \$3.49

**CARAVAN TO XANADU—Edison Marshall.** Marco Polo the Venetian, his amazing adventures in the fabulous lands of Kublai Khan, and the alluring slave girl who tempted him, all spring to life in this new novel that combines exotic background and swift action. Pub. ed. \$3.50

**KISS ME AGAIN, STRANGER—Daphne du Maurier.** Newest smash-hit by the author of *Rebecca* and *My Cousin Rachel*. All the suspense, romance, and fascinating people for which du Maurier is famous—in a single volume of eight unforgettable stories, long and short. Pub. ed. \$3.50

**THE SILVER CHALICE—Thos. B. Costain.** Year's top best-seller! Exciting, inspirational story of the young Greek sculptor purchased from slavery to fashion a silver case for the cup Christ used at the Last Supper. Amidst the corruption of Nero's Rome, he pursued his holy project, diverted only by two beautiful women—one good, one evil! Pub. ed. \$3.85

**THORNDIKE-BARNHART DICTIONARY.** Brand-new! Features every advance in dictionary-making achieved in the last 100 years. 80,000 entries, 700 illustrations, 900 pages. Over 700,000 copies in print.

## SAVE MORE THAN 2/3 ON NEW BEST-SELLERS

(compared with pub. editions) through Dollar Book Club membership

**IMAGINE**—the very same best-sellers costing \$3.00 to \$3.95 in publishers' editions come to Dollar Book Club members for only \$1—an incredibly big saving which is possible because of the huge printings made for nearly a million members!

### Take as Few as Six Books a Year!

Membership in the Dollar Book Club requires no dues of any kind. You do not even have to take a book every month; the purchase of as few as six books a year fulfills your membership requirement.

When you mail the coupon, you will be sent ANY 3 BOOKS YOU CHOOSE FROM THIS PAGE FOR

ONLY \$1, plus a few cents shipping cost. Two books are your gift for joining, and one is your first selection. Thereafter, you will receive regularly the Club's Bulletin, which describes the forthcoming \$1 selections, also occasional extra-value books up to \$1.49. But you buy only the books you want.

### SEND NO MONEY—Just Mail the Coupon!

When you see your introductory Three-Book package—and think of the book bargains you will continue to receive from the Club—you will be delighted to have become a member! If not, return all books and your membership will be cancelled, without further obligation! Act at once—supply of many titles is limited! Mail coupon.

DOUBLEDAY ONE DOLLAR BOOK CLUB, GARDEN CITY, NEW YORK

## MAIL THIS COUPON

Doubleday Dollar Book Club, Dept. 11TSG, Garden City, New York  
Please enroll me as a Dollar Book Club member. Send me at once the 3 books checked below and bill me ONLY \$1 FOR ALL 3, plus a few cents shipping cost.

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <input type="checkbox"/> Caravan to Xanadu                | <input type="checkbox"/> Kiss Me Again, Stranger       |
| <input type="checkbox"/> The Silver Chalice               | <input type="checkbox"/> Modern Family Cook Book       |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Complete Stories of Great Operas | <input type="checkbox"/> The Outline of History        |
| <input type="checkbox"/> Kon-Tiki                         | <input type="checkbox"/> Story of America in Pictures  |
|   | <input type="checkbox"/> Thorndike-Barnhart Dictionary |

Also send my first issue of *The Bulletin*, telling me about the new forthcoming one-dollar\* selections and other bargains for members. I may notify you in advance if I do not wish the following month's selections. The purchase of books is entirely voluntary on my part. I do not have to accept a book every month—only six a year. I pay nothing except \$1 for each selection I accept, plus a few cents shipping cost (unless I choose an extra-value selection).

**NO-RISK GUARANTEE:** If not delighted, return all books within 7 days, and membership will be cancelled.

Mr. \_\_\_\_\_  
Mrs. \_\_\_\_\_  
Miss \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City & \_\_\_\_\_  
Zone \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

Please Print

\*Selection price in Canada, \$1.10 plus shipping. Address 105 Bond St., Toronto 2, Ont. Offer good only in U.S.A. and Canada.





Modess .... *because*

Only New Design Modess gives you the luxury of a new  
whisper-soft fabric covering . . . no gauze . . . no chafe.



What does  
MAUREEN O'HARA do

...when she's having her coffee?  
...when she's finished a scene?  
...when she studies a script?  
...when she's entertaining?

She lights up  
a Camel!



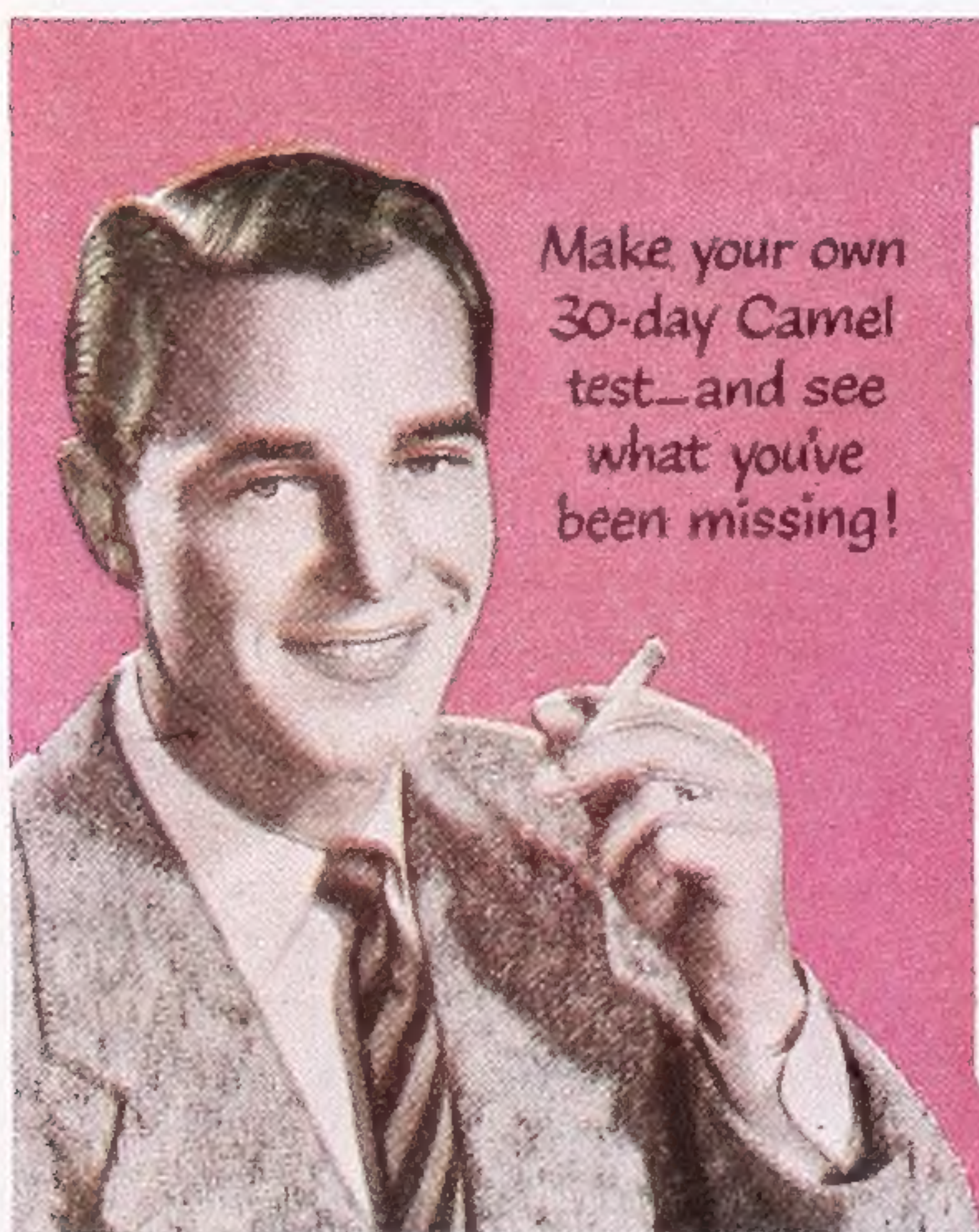
R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co.,  
Winston-Salem, N. C.



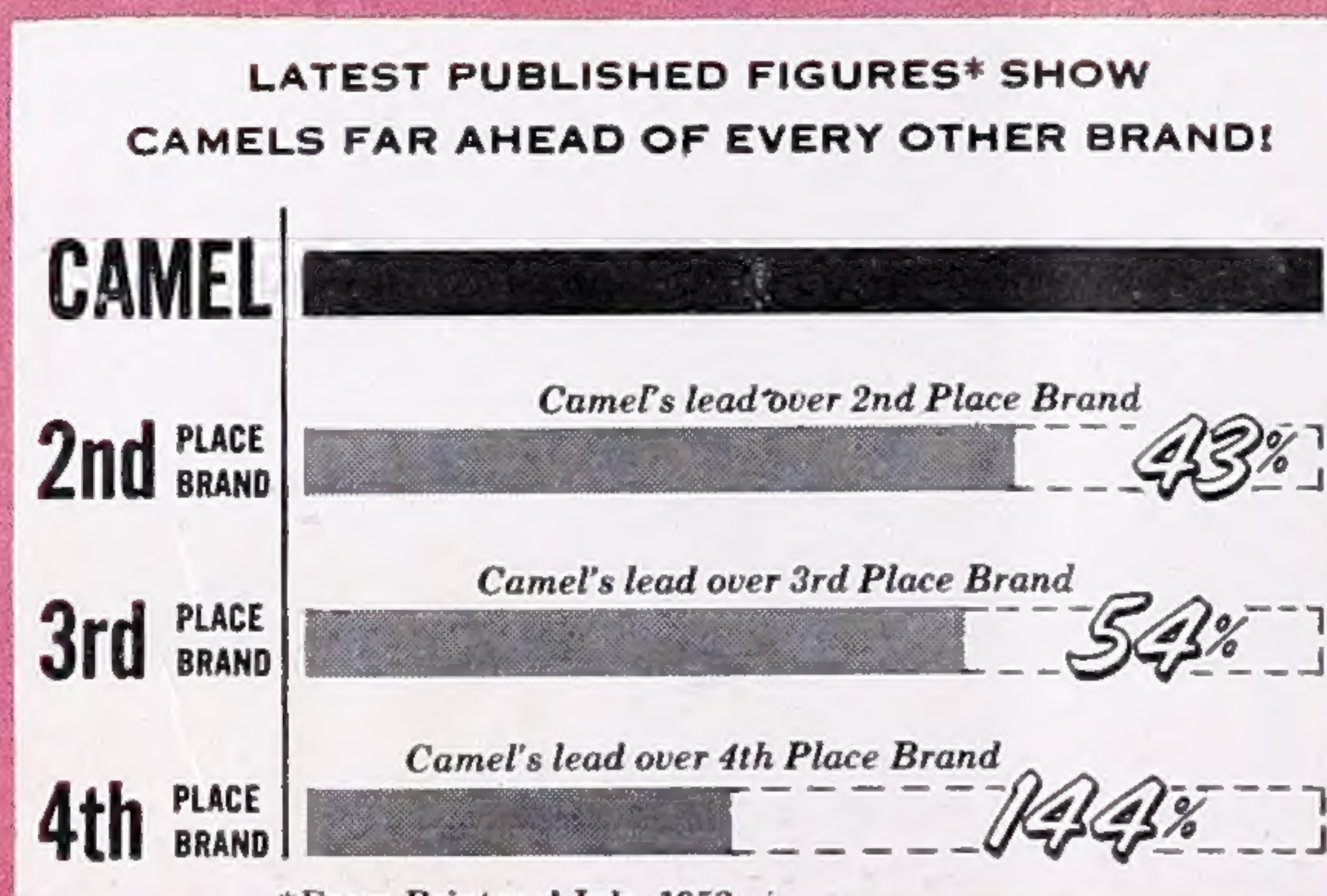
"WHEN I CHANGED  
TO **CAMELS**, I FOUND  
I WAS ENJOYING  
SMOKING MORE  
THAN EVER!  
CAMELS HAVE A  
WONDERFUL **FLAVOR**  
...AND JUST THE  
RIGHT **MILDNESS!**"

Lovely red-haired actress, Maureen O'Hara, is one of many Hollywood stars who smoke Camels! Others are John Wayne, Alan Ladd, Tyrone Power, Jane Greer, Marge and Gower Champion, Charlton Heston.

for Mildness and Flavor  
**Camels agree with more people**  
than any other cigarette!



Make your own  
30-day Camel  
test...and see  
what you've  
been missing!



#### What does this mean to you?

It means that if so many more people find Camels suit them best, the chances are that Camels will suit you best, too.

Find out for yourself how enjoyable Camels are, how well they agree with you. Make your own 30-day Camel test—smoke only Camels for 30 days.

For years we've been asking folks to make this famous test. And every year, more and more smokers prefer Camels' rich flavor and cool mildness.

Start the 30-day Camel test today!